THE LITERARY DIGEST
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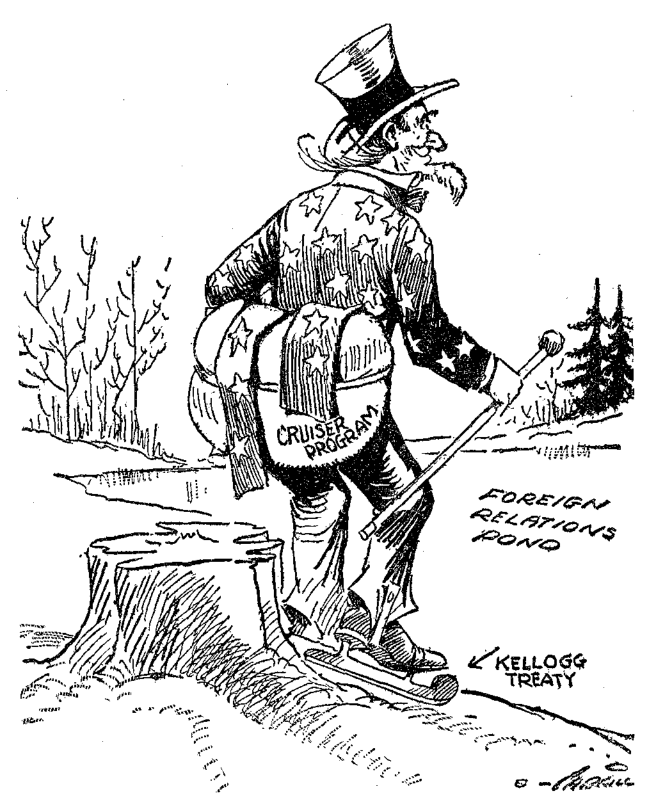
TOPICS OF THE DAY
(This title registered in U. S. Patent Office)

A CRUISER VICTORY THAT MAY AID DISARMAMENT

AFTER ALL THE BITTERNESS of the long Senate debates, the fervent protests of preachers and pacifists, the alarms raised about the chances of a war with Britain, and all the talk of the renewal of rivalry in warship-building at the very time we are signing the Kellogg Peace Pact, the final victory of the fifteen-cruiser program seems to meet with general acquiescence. Over in England, the London *Times* calmly says: "The United States is the judge of its requirements, and the figure which it has chosen to describe its deficiency in cruisers will not and can not act as a stimulus to naval construction over here." President Coolidge did not like the retention of the three-year time limit in which the ships must be built, but Washington correspondents report that he will accept what Congress has done. The New York *World*, which supported the President's position as against that of the Senate majority, can not see that the building of these ships really conflicts with the Kellogg pact, and it wonders whether this approach toward cruiser "parity" with Great Britain will not in the end help furnish a practical basis for naval agreement. The cruiser bill authorizes the building within three years of fifteen ten-thousand ton cruisers and one airplane carrier, and as finally passed by a Senate vote of 68 to 12 on the fifth, it includes an approval of a treaty regulating the freedom of the seas, and a request that the President encourage further arms limitation, in which event he is authorized to suspend the construction authorized by the bill. The argument that the fifteen-cruiser bill will actually help bring about an agreement with Great Britain on further limitation of naval building is set forth by Mark Sullivan in one of his New York *Herald Tribune* dispatches from Washington:



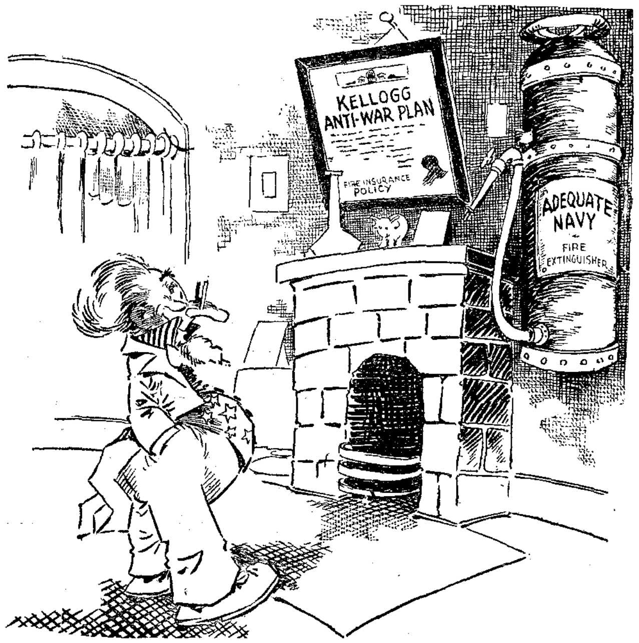
SOMETHING TO FALL BACK ON
—Cargill in the Jersey City *Journal*.

> "It is idle to hesitate about saying that one purpose of the bill is to give evidence to Great Britain of the American state of mind.
>
> "This purpose is to show Great Britain that America either must have a limitation agreement with Great Britain, or, in the alternative, America will build a number of cruisers adequate for its needs. It is apparent that America is determined to have at least these fifteen cruisers, and probably many more eventually. If there are to be further negotiations with Great Britain for limitation, our Government's hand is strengthened powerfully by what Congress has just done. It may in time become a question whether Great Britain can persuade us to agree to limitation."

The attitude of the people of this country toward the fifteen-cruiser bill is summed up as follows by the Detroit *News:* "Great enthusiasm for the bill on the part of a few Senators, a few people; great enmity to the bill on the part of a dozen Senators, a few people; and great apathy toward the bill on the part of the overwhelming majority." But a glance over the editorial columns before and after the passage of the bill shows the great majority of newspapers favoring it, more or less enthusiastically. It seems to the New York *Herald Tribune* that we waited overlong in starting to bring up our cruiser strength ratio to the Washington Conference capital-ship ratio of United States 5, Great Britain 5 and Japan 3. It estimates the present cruiser strength ratio—without counting the ships just voted for—at British Empire, 5; Japan, 2.5; United States, 1.8. *The Herald Tribune* regrets that we allowed this state of affairs to exist so long:

> "If we had begun to build modern cruisers when Great Britain did and had built them on the same scale as she built them, the auxiliaries limitation problem would have been solved long ago. The Geneva Conference of 1927 would have recognized a *status quo* of parity, instead of being used by the British Admiralty for the purpose of legalizing a *status quo* of disparity. The Franco-British naval agreement of 1928 would never have materialized.
>
> "Fifteen more cruisers will not restore American naval parity. Yet they will make it easy to attain eventual parity. The main thing is that Congress and public opinion are now discounting the inevitable and beginning to repair the errors of naval policy committed since 1922."

Regretting that the Senate did not take off the time limit on the building of the ships and thus give the President a free hand, the New York *World*, nevertheless, admits that:



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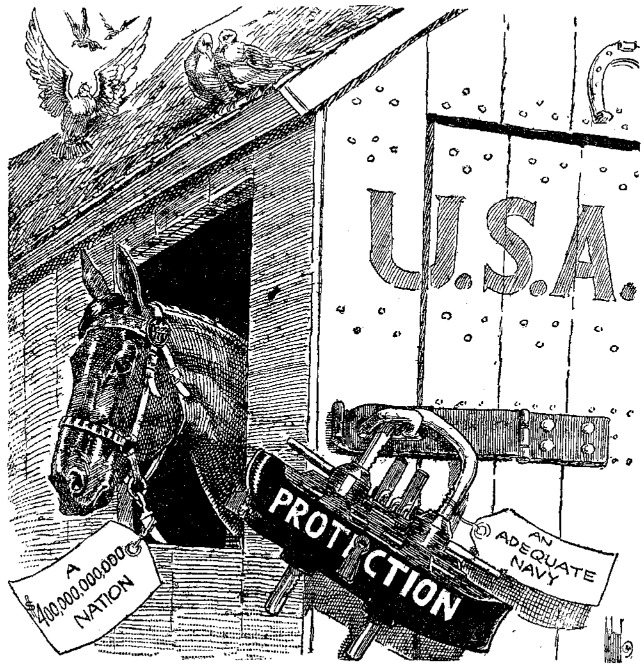
HAVING AN INSURANCE POLICY DOESN'T MEAN YOU CAN DO WITHOUT FIRE PREVENTION

—Hanny in the Philadelphia *Inquirer.*



WITH SO VALUABLE A HORSE, WE HAD BETTER LOCK THE STABLE

—Ireland in the Columbus *Dispatch.*

TWO RETORTS TO THE PACIFISTS

"The new Cruiser bill does not conflict with the Pact of Paris, because the Pact of Paris does not renounce defensive wars or limit in any respect the right of each nation to decide for itself which wars it will call defensive. There remains the question whether the new bill conflicts with the more or less settled policy of the country to build ships solely for its own needs and to avoid a race in armaments.

"It is clear that even with the addition of the fifteen new ships the United States will not have built up to Great Britain in total cruiser tonnage, but will merely go part way toward catching up with British construction during the last six years while the world has been waiting vainly for a further limitation on the size of navies. It is also clear that there is a certain rough balance in these figures between the American and British cruiser fleets: that if Great Britain retains superiority in number and total tonnage, this superiority is offset by American superiority in large cruisers.

"Certainly it seems as if there were a practical basis here for naval agreement."

That the building of the new cruisers represents "a sane measure of national defense" and may even eventually help discourage competitive building, is the viewpoint of the New York *Sun.* The Boston *Herald* explains that the secret of the success of the Washington Conference in 1921 "was the voluntary proposal of the United States to scrap our 465,000 tons of new construction of capital ships and renounce thus the superiority which was clearly just ahead of us." When the next conference meets we shall be in a position to make a similar concrete proposal on cruisers, continues the Boston paper. Thus, agrees the Washington *Post,* "the Senate by voting for construction of cruisers has dealt a mighty stroke for world peace through limitation of great navies."

Press support of the Cruiser bill has by no means been limited to any one section of the country. Besides the New York and New England papers just quoted, it has been backed up by such dailies as the Manchester *Union,* Hartford *Courant,* Providence *Journal,* Providence *News,* Boston *Transcript,* Philadelphia *Inquirer,* Philadelphia *Bulletin,* Washington *Post,* and Washington *Star,* in the East; the Norfolk *Virginian-Pilot,* Asheville *Citizen,* Nashville *Tennessean,* Mobile *Register,* and New Orleans *Times-Picayune,* in the South; Indianapolis *News,* Cleveland *Plain Dealer,* Cincinnati *Inquirer,* Detroit *Free Press,* Chicago *Daily News,* Chicago *Tribune,* Milwaukee *Journal,* Minneapolis *Journal,* St. Louis *Globe-Democrat,* and Kansas City *Star,* in the Middle West; and on the Pacific coast the Seattle *Times,* Sacramento *Bee,* San Francisco *Chronicle,* and San Diego *Union.*

The cruiser program "is a moderate, non-competitive, orderly and necessary measure to repair weaknesses in the maritime defenses of the nation," and "it needs no other justification," declares the Philadelphia *Record.* The Grand Rapids *Herald* considers the fifteen-cruiser program "a plan inspired by appreciation of minimum needs for the protection of our commerce and for an approximation of compliance with the spirit of the Washington Conference."

THE CRUISER SITUATION

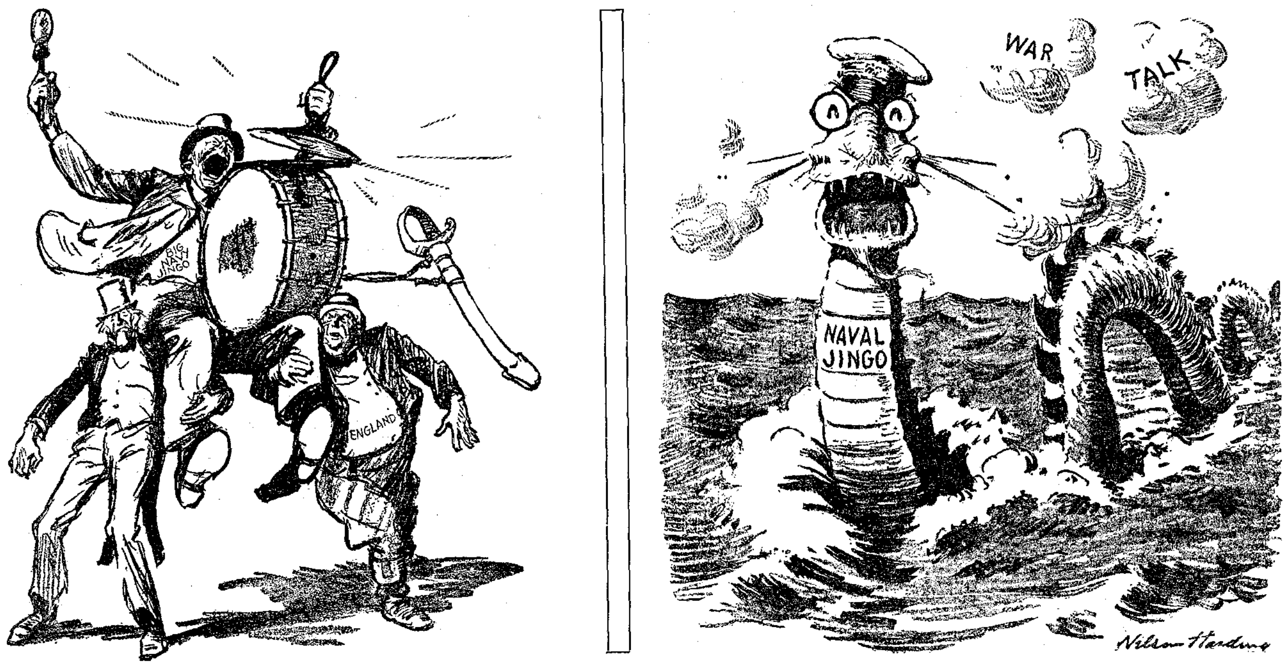
As it stood before the Senate authorized the fifteen new cruisers; as estimated by the Navy League of the United States:

	United States		*British Empire*		*Japanese Empire*	
	No.	*Tonnage*	*No.*	*Tonnage*	*No.*	*Tonnage*
Obsolete	22	164,100	None	None	9	66,040
Modern cruisers completed with guns less than 8-inch cal.	10	66,000	49	246,776	21	98,015
Modern cruisers completed with 8-inch guns	None	None	7	70,000	5	38,400
Modern 8-inch gun cruisers building	8	80,000	8	76,600	6	60,000
Modern 8-inch cruisers about to be laid down	None	None	2	16,600	1	10,000
Total modern 8-inch cruisers	8	80,000	17	163,200	12	108,400
Total modern cruisers of all calibers built and building	18	146,000	66	409,976	33	206,415

As it will stand in 1931 when and if the new ships are built; as summarized by the New York *World:*

United States—33 cruisers, with a total tonnage of 305,000, all 33 cruisers being large cruisers of 7,500 to 10,000 tons.

Great Britain—59 cruisers, with a total tonnage of 380,000, 26 of these cruisers being large cruisers of 7,500 to 10,000 tons, and the rest being smaller vessels.



THEIR COMMON BURDEN
—Kirby in the New York *World.*

THE REAL SEA SERPENT
—Harding in the Brooklyn *Eagle.*

TWO SLAPS AT THE JINGOES

But others are uneasy over the passage of the Cruiser bill at this particular time. The Louisville *Courier-Journal*, for instance, thinks that by it "the wholesome effect of the peace pact will certainly be vitiated." The Washington *News* of the Scripps-Howard chain agrees that "the trouble with the Cruiser bill is that it is poorly timed":

> "From almost every angle this is about the worst time the United States could pick to start another naval building program.
>
> "For seven years we have been trying unsuccessfully to persuade Great Britain to agree to cruiser limitation on the basis of equality. The British Admiralty has blocked such an agreement. Now for the first time the British people are arising against this Admiralty rule and demanding in a general election campaign a more friendly policy toward America. But just at the moment there is some chance of a change in British policy we propose to ruin that chance by a building program which is considered a threat."

"If ships are to be built for war uses, it is a fair question who is to do the killing," reflects the New Haven *Journal-Courier;* "friendly nations have no more use for war material in these decades when strenuous tasks await than a Thanksgiving party of relatives has for storing the garret with clubs and bludgeons." But with "no enemy in sight," the Connecticut paper can only explain these outlays "by the momentum of the glory idea." Our leadership in "the great cause of peace assurance" seems to the Syracuse *Herald* to be damaged by the methods used to force the House Cruiser bill through the Senate, and "the sooner the jingoes are muzzled the better."

Common sense tells the people of this country, according to the Detroit *News*, that there is no likelihood of war; that we have no such need of a great Navy "as has an island Power with dominions and colonies all over the world"; that there is no need of "a large increase in cruiser construction were it not for the vague unrest created by the advocates of the Cruiser bill—perhaps the treaties will not hold; perhaps the pledged word of governments is not to be trusted; perhaps a combination may be formed against us; perhaps this, perhaps that." So we construct more cruisers, "not against Great Britain or any nation in particular, but against a cloudy eventuality"—

> "And then Great Britain will have to increase her Navy not against us, but to protect her commerce. And then Japan will have to increase hers—for is she also not an island empire? And then Mussolini will have to strengthen his, and France hers, and Brazil hers, and so on down the line. Whereupon, our Navy being again inferior, we shall have to build still more vessels, and the game begins all over again.
>
> "We saw all these things happening prior to 1914.
>
> "A great Navy a protection? Rather it is a liability! There is far more protection in such scraps of paper as the Kellogg Treaties, supported by a world-wide public opinion. Let us rather have faith in the peoples, in their pledged word, and in the lessons that the recent war drove home to them."

So the Cruiser bill wins after a long fight, which is worth a backward glance. It will be remembered that cruisers were not covered by the Washington Arms Conference. Between 1908 and 1923, as the Philadelphia *Bulletin* recalls, we finished no cruisers. Between 1923 and 1925, ten went into commission. In 1924 Congress authorized eight 10,000-ton cruisers, the first of which was recently launched. After the Navy Department had submitted a much more extensive program, the House Naval Committee reported, on March 3, 1928, a bill providing for fifteen cruisers and one airplane carrier, and it was passed on the 17th. In May this bill was reported out by the Senate committee but was not acted on until after the summer recess, becoming the unfinished business after the holiday recess last month. It then made way for the Kellogg Treaty and the fur began to fly on January 16. Senator Hale (Rep., Me.), Chairman of the Naval Affairs Committee, had formally presented the bill on January 3. On the 16th, Senator Swanson (Va.), ranking Democratic member of the committee, made a long speech arguing for the fifteen cruisers as necessary to meet the needs of our present Navy and to put us in a position to attain parity with Great Britain and to make effective concessions at the next disarmament conference. Two days later Senator Tydings (Dem., Md.) spoke in support of the bill and made the suggestion that our Government discourage loans to countries having larger navies than ours and to countries with excessive standing armies. On the 24th Senator Borah (Rep., Idaho) made his great speech—which is quoted in another article—calling for a new definition of the freedom of the seas.

In the mean time, pacifist organizations headed by distinguished clergymen and publicists had been holding meetings in Washington protesting against the bill, and fifty patriotic groups made a counter-demonstration for it, headed by the President-General of the Daughters of the American Revolution. All these indorsements and protests were laid before the Senate as the debate warmed up. President Coolidge let it be understood that he wished the time limit eliminated so that the President could have a free hand to order building at his own discretion and in such a way as to further arms-limitation plans. There was lively debate over the amendment which was placed in the bill providing for the construction of eight of the new ships in government yards.

President-elect Hoover was drawn in when Congressman Britten (Rep., Ill.) made the assertion that he knew that the incoming President wanted a Navy second to none, and added: "I am sure the time limit will be pleasing to Hoover." This brought Mr. Hoover's telegram to President Coolidge repudiating Britten and saying: "I warmly support your own views."

A vigorous debate between Senators Brookhart (Rep., Iowa) and Reed began on the 29th of January. The Iowa Senator insisted that cruisers are practically obsolete—"these ships will be junk from the moment they are launched and be of little or no value in case of war." Mr. Brookhart also argued that the building of these ships "is insincere" and "a preparation for war itself when we have denounced and condemned war by the peace treaty." Several Senators entered into controversy with the Iowan over the relative usefulness of cruisers, destroyers, and airplanes. But the next day the main reply to Senator Brookhart was made by James A. Reed (Dem.) of Missouri. The Missourian savagely challenged the pacifist assertion that "a new dispensation has come upon the earth so that we can afford to disregard armaments"—

> "Would you hear the voice of the world, oh, you dreamers of dreams? Listen, and your ears will be greeted by the roar of furnaces which are forging the plates of ships of war. Listen, and you can hear the chorus of mighty hammers shaping the keels of great battle-ships. There will come to you the hum of countless lathes shaping rifles and machine-guns. You can hear the whir of the wings of innumerable airplanes. Look, millions of men are marching and countermarching in command of skilled officers; and back of these armies are peoples who believe in these policies, and who support them uncomplainingly with taxes.
>
> "In face of that, the imbecile cry of safety is raised. We are told to put our faith in paper treaties. Paper treaties will not arrest the force of explosive shells; paper treaties will not hold back invading armies; paper treaties will not save our commerce upon the seas."

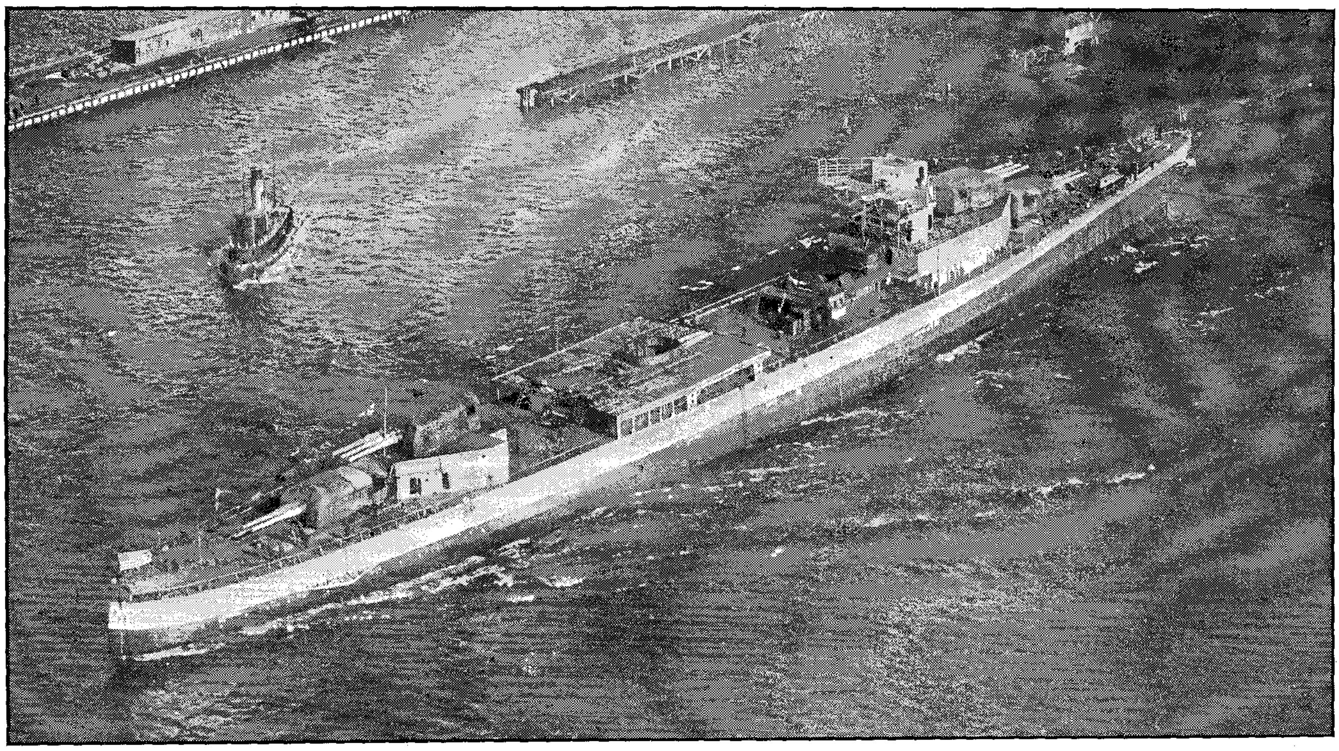
This speech was promptly characterized by Mr. Brookhart as "the greatest speech that will ever be made by the school of the old order of things, by the school that starts with cannibalism and still thinks he must defend against cannibalism." And so the debate went on with a vast deal of technical discussion of obsolescence, tonnages, range and size of guns, and naval policies, showing that there are many ways of estimating the comparative strength of two navies.

The first real test came when the Senate voted down 54 to 28 the President's proposal to eliminate the time limit. On February 5 the bill was finally passed, 68 to 12. It provides for the undertaking before July 1, 1931, of the construction of fifteen light cruisers and one aircraft carrier, as follows:

> "Five light cruisers during each of the fiscal years ending June 30, 1929, 1930, and 1931, the cost, including armor and armament, not to exceed $17,000,000 each. One aircraft carrier, prior to June 30. 1930, the cost, including armor and armament, not to exceed $19,000,000."

It also carries the statement on maritime law which is discust elsewhere, the provision for the construction of eight ships in government yards, and this important clause:

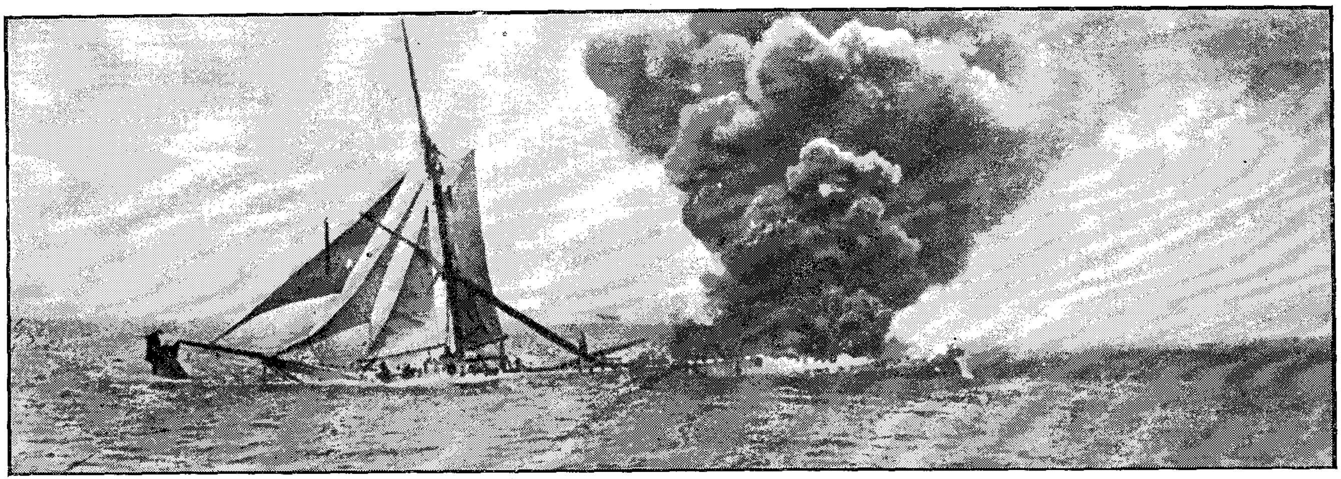
> "In the event of an international agreement, which the President is requested to encourage, for the further limitation of naval armament, to which the United States is signatory, the President is hereby authorized and empowered to suspend in whole or in part any of the naval construction authorized under this act."



Aero Service Corporation

"THE FIRST POST-TREATY CRUISER TO BE LAUNCHED BY THE UNITED STATES"

So Secretary Wilbur, at the christening, described the *Salt Lake City*, here shown just after the launching at Camden, New Jersey, on January 23. This ship, nearly 600 feet long, is the first of eight 10,000-ton cruisers which were authorized by Congress in 1924, carrying eight-inch guns throwing 250-pound projectiles, and engines capable of developing over 100,000 horse-power.



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AN ATTACK ON THE FREEDOM OF THE SEAS: A SCHOONER SUNK BY A SUBMARINE DURING THE WAR

Attacks of this kind upon neutral commerce were what brought America into the conflict.

THE ISSUE BEHIND THE CRUISER CONTROVERSY

UNLESS WE CAN REACH an understanding with England concerning the war-time rights of neutrals at sea, "I venture the opinion that in 1931 the last vestige of the Disarmament Conference will be wiped out, and the two great nations will engage in building navies according to what they believe is necessary to protect their commerce. And if we come to building a navy to protect commerce, we must not only build against England, but we must build against any combination at sea that England can make; and if that were the case, the future would have nothing in store save a fearful burden of taxation upon the American people, and possibly in the end another cataclysm like that of 1914." These arresting words were spoken by Senator William E. Borah, head of the Senate's Foreign Relations Committee, during his plea for an amendment to the Cruiser Bill calling for "a restatement and recodification of the rules of law governing the conduct of belligerents and neutrals in war at sea." Right there, many of our editorial observers agree, Senator Borah put his finger unerringly on the crux of our naval controversy with Great Britain, as emphasized in the debates over our Cruiser Bill. "The real issue between Great Britain and the United States is the freedom of the seas," agrees the Minneapolis *Journal*. The Senator's warning calls attention, says the Springfield *Republican*, "to a conflict that must endanger Anglo-American relations so long as it remains unsettled." He "goes straight to the heart of the naval problem, in a straightforward effort to remove the cause of estrangement and rivalry," notes the Newark *Evening News*. He brings clearly into the open, remarks the New York *Evening Post*, "the question around which gathers all the rapidly growing hostility between Great Britain and the United States." And in an article in the New York *Times*, James T. Shotwell, Professor of History at Columbia University, writes:

> "All through American history there has been one supreme principle of naval rights which has remained an ideal unattained, and that is the freedom of the seas. On the other hand, the British have almost as consistently opposed this principle. The reason for the two national attitudes lies chiefly in the fact that the presumption of the United States has been that in most wars it would be a neutral, therefore it was but natural that it should be the champion of neutrals against belligerents throughout all its history, except in the short intervals when it itself was at war, as in the Civil War and in the World War.
>
> "On the other hand, Great Britain, involved as it is in the maintenance of a world-wide empire, has been more likely to think in belligerent terms and more likely to be drawn into wars arising almost anywhere throughout the world; but it is a strange fact that when in the nineteenth century British merchant interests were deeply engaged in neutral trade, there were intervals when Britain also gave support to ideas similar to those which are traditional in the United States."

"Until sea law is restated so as to guarantee the rights of the United States, either as a belligerent or as a neutral, elementary common sense requires that our Navy be kept powerful enough to safeguard them," declares the Washington *Evening Star*. "If there is a war between the United States and Great Britain, the immediate cause probably will be the traditional dispute over freedom of the seas," says the New York *Telegram*, a Scripps-Howard daily, which adds: "Senator Borah is to be thanked for bringing this issue to the front." "The struggle to establish neutral rights at sea must be carried on," avers the Omaha *World-Herald*, because—

> "Until it is won there will be no end to competitive navy building on the part of Great Britain and the United States, the two great maritime Powers. It is the absence of sea law that is the strength of the fifteen-cruiser bill, not alone in the Senate at Washington, but throughout the nation.
>
> "With a law of the sea codified and established, both these great Powers could safely afford a material reduction in their back-breaking naval expenditures. There is no sane reason why they should hate or fear each other. And there is no other nation that either needs to fear.
>
> "Enlightened statesmanship, out of such a situation, could bring security and peace. The lack of it may eventually plunge Great Britain and the United States into the most senseless war the world has ever witnessed."

Senator Borah's proposal, successively modified by Senator Walsh of Montana and Senator Reed of Missouri, appears in the following form in the Cruiser Bill as it passed the Senate:

> Section 5. First—That the Congress favors a treaty or treaties with all the principal maritime nations regulating the conduct of belligerents and neutrals in war at sea, including the inviolability of private property thereon.
>
> Second—That such treaties be negotiated, if practically possible, prior to the meeting of the conference on the limitation of armaments in 1931.

Senator Borah's strength "does not lie in the technique of legislation, but in giving an impetus to public opinion of sufficient force to precipitate action on the part of the Government," explains Henry Suydam in a Washington dispatch to the Brooklyn *Eagle;* and he goes on to say:

> "It was Mr. Borah's propaganda for disarmament in 1920-21 that produced the Conference on the Limitation of Armaments. It was his propaganda for the 'outlawry of war' that caused

CAN YOU ANSWER THESE?

Test your knowledge by the questions below. If you can not answer them, turn to the pages indicated. Each one counts 4.

1. Do the "pros" for the high heels outweigh the "cons"? (p. 22).
2. What issue might involve America and England in war? (p. 9).
3. What woman "ran for President" in 1872? (p. 52).
4. What is latest scientific theory concerning man's origin? (p. 27).
5. What points of superiority has the new German cruiser over the English or American? (p. 13).
6. Who is the Premier of the Union of South Africa? (p. 15).
7. Can "static" be controlled? (p. 22).
8. What famous husky has disappeared from Commander Byrd's base at the Bay of Whales? (p. 34).
9. How is Tsingtao pronounced? (p. 29).
10. Who is the chief exponent of "expressionism" in the modern German dance? (p. 23).
11. What per cent. of the American people own more than half of its wealth? (p. 11).
12. For what purpose are crickets valued in China? (p. 20).
13. When did the Pope lose his territorial sovereignty? (p. 28).
14. What American aviator figures in a French play? (p. 25).
15. How are three-fourths of the explosives produced in this country used? (p. 14).
16. What prophecy of Lord Birkenhead repeats the central idea of a recent play? (p. 19).
17. How much did America probably spend on motor-cars in 1928? (p. 78).
18. Name the leader of the dog-team that won the first International Sled-Dog Derby. (p. 34).
19. How is Boston solving the problem of juvenile delinquency? (p. 29).
20. How do German films obtain their "artistic" effects? (p. 24).
21. For what price did Edison sell his early invention, the stock-ticker, to the Western Union Telegraph Company? (p. 57).
22. In what part of the British Empire is General Smuts a prominent figure? (p. 15).
23. What new service has been established for Jack ashore? (p. 29).
24. What American concerto just celebrated its fiftieth performance? (p. 26).
25. Where is the pituitary gland located? (p. 21).

Secretary Kellogg to give earnest attention to M. Briand's suggestions to that same end. And now Mr. Borah is again propagandizing—this time for a complete codification of the rules governing maritime commerce in war-time."

Speaking in the Senate in support of his proposed amendment to the Cruiser bill, Senator Borah said, as reported in the *Congressional Record:*

"When the great World War closed there was no such thing as a rule or a principle of law to guide and control the use and operation of commerce on the seas. That is the condition of affairs to-day. If a ship engaged in commerce puts out from one of our ports it has no assurance, if war breaks out anywhere, that the ship will not be intercepted or that it will not be dealt with under the rules of dominancy of the sea, and regardless of what the rights of a neutral ought to be. The legitimate foreign commerce of all nations has no protection other than that of force.

"This is the one thing which enables those who are interested in building great navies to argue with success the necessity of a great navy. If there is no rule to govern the use of the seas save the rule of force, necessarily those who are engaged in commerce will look to their governments for protection based upon force, and the governments will necessarily supply it. Theories and plans for peace will give way before the demand of vast interests for protection, and the question is: Can that protection be given by law, or must it depend alone upon navies? I want to try the protection of law. I would seek an understanding, first, with the leading nations, and, next, with all nations, reduce that understanding to the terms of treaties to the effect that those who would use the ocean for legitimate commerce and trade, for peaceful pursuits, come not behind, but ahead of those who would use it for war. I would assume that all nations would be willing to make such treaties. But if they are not, if such an understanding can not be reached, then we shall know our task and understand how to meet it.

"I am not one of those who believe there is any danger of Great Britain attacking deliberately the United States. I know that there is no danger of the United States deliberately attacking Great Britain.

"But suppose Great Britain gets into war with any country. What becomes of our commerce under the conditions which now prevail at sea? The moment war breaks anywhere our commerce is solely at the mercy of our ships, because there is no right of law and no rule by which they may be guided.

"No nation is going to be permitted to enjoy the 'command of the seas.' The United States will not consent to its commerce being subject to the whim of some other Power; and, in my opinion, Great Britain herself will soon be able to see that the old theory of the 'command of the seas' will work to her detriment quite as much as that of any other nation. Suppose the submarine warfare had been carried just a little further than it was during the World War; the only salvation for England would have been the right of neutrals to carry food to her people. The conditions of warfare have so changed that neutral rights may be as essential to the preservation of England as the command of the seas was at one time.

"The United States is in position now, and England knows it perfectly well, to build any navy that the United States thinks is necessary to protect her commerce. If we make the proposition to protect it, in part at least, through law and by means of understanding as to what the law should be, it does not seem to me possible that England can refuse. It may be she is just as anxious as we to come to an understanding. Are not her people bending under their load of taxes? Is not there every reason why she should wish to lift that burden?

"Let us not assume the contrary until we have done our part."

Asked by a colleague to define "freedom of the seas," Senator Borah said in his Senate speech:

"My idea of freedom of the seas is that it is the right of neutral nations to carry their commerce as freely in time of war as in time of peace, except when they carry actual munitions of war or when they actually seek to break a blockade. But the blockade must be a blockade sufficient to prevent the passage of ships, and not merely a paper blockade. But as to all legitimate commerce, outside of the actual munitions of war and outside of speeding to a particular port where it is blockaded, there ought not to be any interference with the neutral Powers."

"Authoritative writers on international law and on sea law will not accept Senator Borah's definition as wholly satisfactory," thinks the Chicago *Daily News*, which reminds us that—

"In the opinion of some experts, freedom of the seas involves freedom of non-combatant merchants of belligerent nations, as well as of neutrals, to carry goods. There is no reason why private property, not classed as contraband, should be treated differently on the seas than it is on land in time of war. When a city is entered by a belligerent, private property is respected. If taken, it is paid for. On the sea no such protection is accorded private property. So long as that protection is denied to non-combatant merchants, the sea can not be said to be free. A revision of maritime law will have to cover that vital point along with the issues raised by blockades and the right of search and confiscation of contraband."

Freedom of the seas "is a phrase which still needs defining," agrees the Philadelphia *Inquirer*, which adds:

"President Wilson did not succeed in having the principle, as he understood it, incorporated in the Treaty of Versailles. The opposition from Great Britian was too strong. American opinion is undoubtedly more or less at variance with English in this matter. The security of Great Britain depends upon sea power, as the late Admiral Mahan was one of the first to make clear. The extent to which blockade, and the interference with neutral commerce which it entails, is sound in international law became a vital issue during the World War; and at one time our relations with the Allies were seriously strained in consequence. Yet they had merely adopted the doctrine of continuous voyage proclaimed by the United States during the Civil War; and after we had entered the conflict the blockade became more strict than ever, to the great disadvantage of Dutch, Norwegian, and other neutral shipping.

"A long discussion raged over the definition of effective blockade. The actual shutting up of a port is essential, in the opinion of most authorities, to this. But it is a long way from that contention to absolute non-interference with neutral commerce. Maritime and non-maritime nations of necessity take differing views of this subject. The sweeping safeguards for neutral shipping which Senator Borah seems to think are essential are unlikely to be adopted by any international conference save after long and probably bitter debate. At the same time, there is undoubtedly need for such rules as would prevent any restriction of such shipping which is not required for the actual seizure of supplies intended for an enemy nation. In the World War the injury done to Germany by such seizure was in no sense comparable to the injury done to enemies and neutrals alike by submarine attacks on passenger ships."

"86 PER CENT. OF AMERICANS POOR"

THIS STARTLING STATEMENT, attributed to no less an authority than Secretary of Labor James J. Davis, causes more than one Democratic daily to prick up its ears and ask pointedly how such a fact can be reconciled with the Republican campaign legend of American prosperity. "The entire business is a deep mystery," exclaims the Philadelphia *Record*, and the New York *World* remarks that "evidently the Republican Secretary of Labor keeps a brand of prosperity talk for political campaigns, and a brand of calamity talk to discourage immigration from Europe."

Mr. Davis's statement occurs in a letter addrest to the editor of *The Western Mail and South Wales News*, of Cardiff, Wales, where nearly 1,000,000 miners and their families are said to be on the verge of starvation. Mr. Davis was born in South Wales. His letter, as cabled in a London dispatch to the New York *Times*, reads in part as follows:

"Here and there has been for many years in Europe, and especially since the Great War, an impression that all Americans are wealthy and that poverty among us is conspicuous only through its absence. I wish, indeed, that the popular European impression were a true one, but no foreign impression of us has ever been more false. . . .

"It is true that the American worker has a standard of living which is higher than the worker of any other country knows. It is true that the standard of American living is higher than any hitherto known.

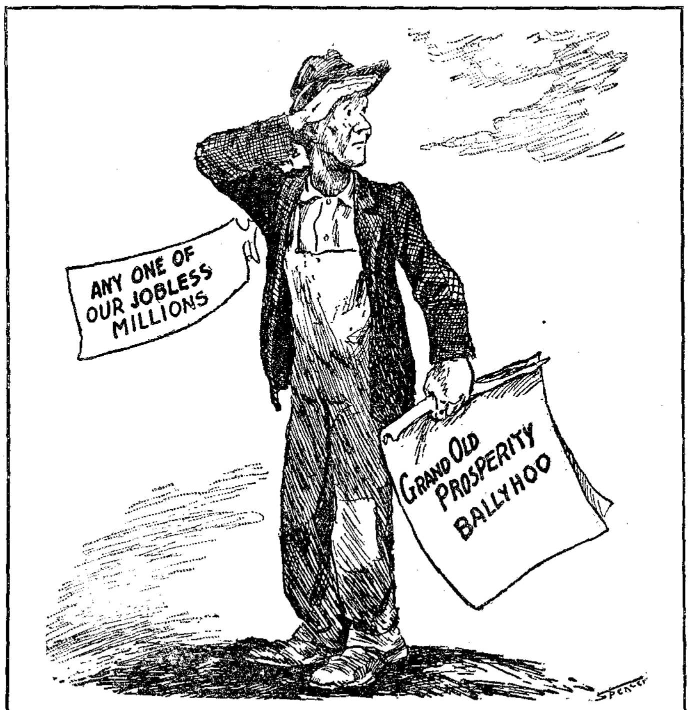
"It is true that the real wage of the American worker is twice as high as that of the worker of London, three times as high as that of the worker of Paris, and more than four times as high as that of the worker of Brussels, Rome, and Madrid.

"I admit that the American worker is better off than the worker of any other country in the world. But the American worker is not dwelling in Utopia. No country can be considered Utopian when 86 per cent. of its people are poor. . . .

"The people of the European countries would feel more kindly toward America if they knew the truth in regard to it. They have been deceived by appearances which are far removed from reality. It may be that we are on the way to solving the problem of poverty in America. I hope we are, but we can hardly claim we have solved it so long as many Americans are living under depressing conditions.

"The brotherhood of poverty is world-wide; we share it with you."

"The people of Europe evidently are not the only ones who have been deceived," comments the Philadelphia *Record;* and the Baltimore *Sun* recalls the fact that President-elect Hoover, in his speech of acceptance in August, said: "We in America are nearer to the final triumph over poverty than ever before in the history of any land. . . . We shall soon, with the help of God, be in sight of the day when poverty will be banished from this nation." These words, suggests the Baltimore paper, "may explain why Secretary Davis did not postpone his letter. He was afraid the poorhouse would soon be extinct and thus unsuited to official mention." Says the New York *World:*


ANY ONE OF OUR JOBLESS MILLIONS
GRAND OLD PROSPERITY BALLYHOO
SPENCER

"WHERE?"
—Spencer in the Omaha *World-Herald.*

"At any rate, Secretary Davis's latest statement points to a returning sanity on prosperity. It is all very well to talk about our business wealth. But it is wise to recognize that prosperity has been spotty, that since 1923 real wages have risen but slightly, and that millions of American families have an income below proper welfare levels. When men like Mr. Hoover and Mr. Davis face this fact they will be better equipped to deal with some of our maladjustments."

The uneven distribution of this country's wealth is revealed by figures compiled by the Federal Trade Commission, according to which 1 per cent. of the people own 59 per cent. of it, 13 per cent. own 90 per cent., and 87 per cent. own 10 per cent. Says Daisy Lee Worthington Worcester, in an article in *The Survey Graphic* called "This Amazing Prosperity":

"This 87 per cent. includes roughly the laboring classes and what we have come recently to designate as the middle class. Intellectually, culturally, this middle class in America is significant. It is articulate, it is heterogeneous, it is widely inclusive. It is made up of land-owning farmers, small business men, professional people, teachers, social workers. Its sons and daughters are straining our facilities for higher education almost to the breaking point. It represents all shades of political, religious, and social belief. To those who belong to it, it is America. . . .

"We look again at the United States, the twentieth-century Crœsus: wealth, vast quantities of wealth, enough to abolish poverty throughout the land; 90 per cent. of this wealth owned by 13 per cent. of the people; 77 per cent. of the people owning no smallest portion of it; 50 per cent. of the national income going to capital; nowhere in all the land any evidence of a single industrial group in which the annual income of a wage-earner is sufficient to enable him to support a wife and three small children in accordance with the low standard set by a group of employers; the average wage for the country as a whole $1,280 a year, dooming the worker who is the father of dependent children to chronic want, forcing him into an acceptance of public or private charity in the event of any of the ordinary disasters of life—unemployment, sickness, death; and these same charities quadrupling, quintupling, their budgets in a single decade. This in the richest nation on earth; this, our amazing prosperity."

A PLAN TO KEEP FARM PRICES UP

A POLICY OF LIMITING FOOD PRODUCTION—"adjusting production to demand"—apparently on the theory that a scarcity will stabilize foodstuffs at present prices or drive them higher, is advocated by the Department of Agriculture's bureau of economics as one method of aiding the American farmer to obtain a slice of the prosperity now enjoyed by industrialists and manufacturers. But the Washington correspondent of the New York *World* fears that, while this program, if put into effect, may aid the producer of wheat, butter, cattle, hogs, sheep, and fruits, it is certain to result in higher prices to the consumer. Furthermore, we are told, the demand now being made by farm organizations for a tariff on food products is not calculated to lower the cost of living in our cities and towns. In the opinion of *The World's* correspondent, "curtailed production of foodstuffs, plus a tariff wall," is quite likely to place the unorganized consumer "at the mercy of organized agriculture."

Limitation of food supplies in order to boost prices, says this writer, "has been the covert threat of certain farm economists for some time." But this is the first occasion, we are told, that any government agency has openly proclaimed itself to be in favor of this method of helping the farmer, as against, for example, the factory employee. The warning is very plain that there must be no overproduction of crops this year if the present level of gross agricultural income is to be maintained. The bureau cautions against expansion in dairying, fruit, spring wheat, and the raising of cattle, sheep, and hogs. Reduction in the volume of feed crops and potatoes is advised, and "the desirability of restricting the production of oats" emphasized. The corn-grower is warned against planting additional acres, but the flax and rice outlook are said to be better than they were last year. An 11-per-cent. reduction in the potato acreage would be about right, suggests the bureau, whereas an increase of more than 10 per cent. in the bean crop might result in "drastic price reductions." Under certain conditions, "price-levels below those of recent years may be expected." In fact, notes *The World* correspondent, "Members of Congress say the effect of the Department of Agriculture's warning to the farmers would be more clearly understood if the Department of Commerce, for example, should warn automobile manufacturers to limit production so that the general high price-level could be maintained." The Washington *Post*, after reading the warning to the farmers, reaches this conclusion:

"The Government's statement amounts to a notice to the farmer that there is no possible way under present conditions to increase his income. If he extends his acreage, or increases his yield per acre, he is faced with the difficulties of overproduction and consequent falling prices. In other words, the only means the farmer has of protecting himself is by limiting his output, which is no protection at all, because he is thus deprived of profits that he otherwise might realize through increased efficiency.

"Under present conditions, limitation of production of some crops is absolutely necessary to keep agriculture from demoralization. But why should the farmer be thus handicapped in expanding his business? Every efficiency which he introduces enables him to produce more, which in turn makes his products worth less. The situation leaves little encouragement for the agricultural population.

"While limitation is necessary as an emergency measure, it can never solve the agricultural problem. American industry is based on the principle of mass production, and the farmer must be put in a position to profit by intensive cultivation just as an automobile manufacturer is able to pay dividends through large-scale operations. If the farmer is to have an economic opportunity equal to that of industry, the penalty which is now exacted for increased efficiency, resulting in greater production, must be done away with.

"The statement of the bureau, while intended only to assist the farmer in solving his difficult problem, is an eloquent argument for farm-relief, and its meaning should be heeded by Congress. A system must be adopted that will dispose of surplus farm products."

Of the two efforts to aid the farmer—curtailed production and a tariff on food products—the New York *Journal of Commerce* has this to say:

"Let us see how these schemes, if satisfactorily united, would work. Obviously a tariff imposed upon a commodity which is produced far in excess of domestic requirements can not be expected to have any effect whatever. Since there is already a large export surplus in the country, that surplus must be eliminated through shipment abroad, and such shipment necessarily occurs at the price which has been fixt in world markets.

"When, however, the country reaches the point which requires a net importation, the general economic principle that all units of the commodity that are consumed must be paid for at the price which is necessary to bring forward the required supply comes into operation. Since the imported goods must pay the tariff, there is a tendency for the domestic price to rise toward a figure whose maximum is set by the foreign price plus import expenses, including the tariff duty.

"It is thus naturally indicated that Federal administrators and farm leaders who want to bring about a higher price of natural products should set on foot movements whose result will be to 'adjust production to demand.' This is what is being done by the Bureau of Agricultural Economics.

"The gospel which is being preached from that and other sources is to keep down the total amount produced, by studying actual consumption as indicated by recent years. Thus farmers are urged to curtail their output. It is assumed that the type of farmer to whom appeal is made will reason that it is better for him to get a specified farm income by producing less and getting more per unit than by producing very greatly and receiving less per unit."

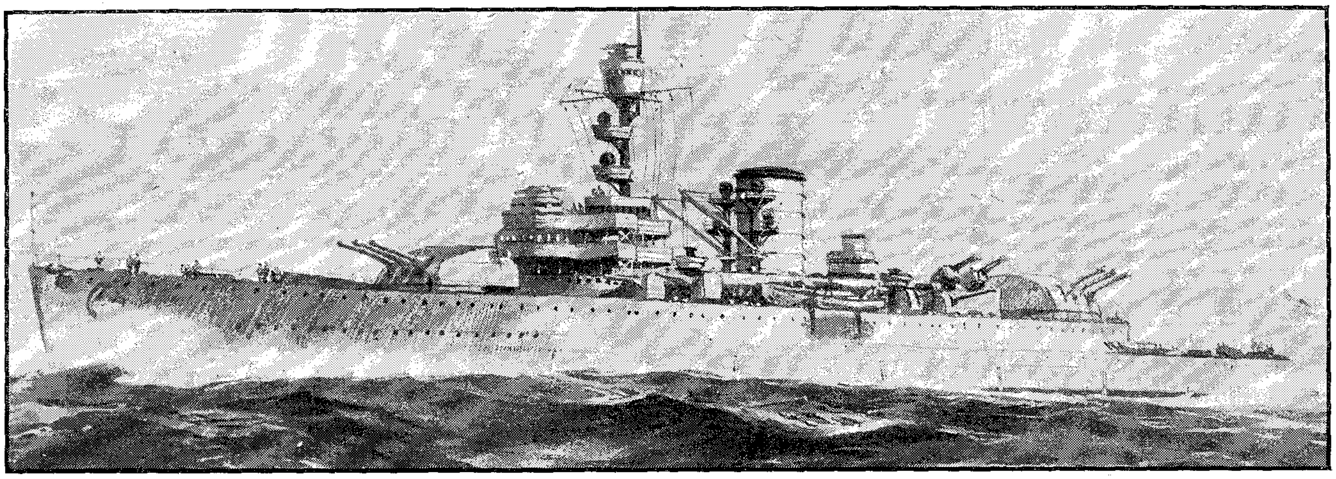
The trouble about following the bureau's advice, it is admitted, is the difficulty of securing common action. We read on:

"Assuming that farmers can be kept under control and dragooned into restricting their production while the domestic market is closed, in effect, through extremely high tariff rates, there is no reason why this policy should not succeed. It has in many other countries from time to time. In a good many of them, it is true, such success has been brought about by the joint action of small groups of large landowners who were able to 'put over' pretty much anything they chose. In the United States we have a widely distributed ownership of land, with corresponding difficulty in getting joint action on any policy, and accordingly there is less assurance that such a scheme can be successfully operated, notwithstanding that the farmer is wholly released from the operation of the anti-trust law.

"In proportion as the scheme thus planned is successful, we shall find the cost of living of individuals rising, and in that degree will wages be found unsatisfactory, and the demand for wage increases become more pointed. Failure to comply with them will result in unsatisfactory conditions in manufacturing industries, with resultant strikes and eventually the necessity of raising wages. How such a circle of events is likely to turn out, and what may come from this peculiar kind of 'aid' or 'relief' can be ascertained through a study of British politics during the nineteenth century. It is an instructive line of inquiry, and one not calculated to inspire much respect for the farm leaders who are now inculcating these notions."

Certainly, admits the Philadelphia *Bulletin*, the warning of the Department of Agriculture "emphasizes anew the fact that the farmers' problem turns on marketing. Wherever there has been success in stabilizing agriculture, it has been by the practise of cooperative marketing." And, while the Baltimore *Sun* admits that the information supplied by the Department "is more dependable than formerly," and, while "a higher tariff may help some producers," whether the farmer succeeds or fails with the 1928 crop "will depend largely upon his own initiative, judgment, and energy." As a farm paper, *Capper's Weekly* (Topeka, Kans.) points out:

"If farmers were organized to limit production, they might in that way find a solution for their difficulties, under adequate tariff protection. But approximately 30,000,000 farmers can not do that as easily as an association of manufacturers might. Furthermore, whether farmers will ever be so organized is a debatable question."



P. & A. photograph

GERMANY'S NEW 9 000-TON ARMORED SHIP, WHICH WILL OUTRANGE OUR 10,000-TON CRUISERS

GERMANY'S VEST-POCKET DREADNOUGHT

A NEW COMPLICATION has been added to the already baffling question of disarmament, it is generally agreed, by the announcement that Germany has under construction a 9,000-ton cruiser, driven by internal-combustion motors of 50,000 horse-power, that could put two of our 10,000-ton "treaty" cruisers out of commission, and even offer a "stiff argument" to a 35,000-ton battle-ship. A thousand tons in weight will be saved, it is said, by welding the steel armor plates of the German vessel, instead of riveting them. The weight of its engines, the latest Diesel type, will be less than one-third that of the best make of internal-combustion marine engines now in use. The new "vest-pocket" edition of the modern battle-ship will cost $20,000,000, as against $10,000,000 for the "treaty" cruisers built by Great Britain. Altho not quite so fast as the British and American cruisers of the same class, naval experts of both countries admit that the six 11-inch guns of the German ship could dispose of even the most modern cruiser built under the terms of the Washington treaty before it could get within firing range. For the guns of the miniature dreadnought, with their range of fifteen nautical miles, are said to outrange the 8-inch guns on British and American cruisers by several miles.

With these facts in mind, the Washington *Star* finds no difficulty in arriving at the conclusion that "Germany has stolen a march on Uncle Sam and John Bull, as well as upon the other navies of the world." According to this paper:

> "Our cruisers and their British counterparts are capable of a continuous voyage of 10,000 miles at thirteen knots. The German vessel is built to travel that distance, without refueling, at twenty knots.
>
> "Enacting the rôle of a modern *Emden*, it is easy to conceive that one of them might paralyze high-seas commerce in any war to which Germany was a party."

The World War and the Versailles Treaty, we are reminded by the Manchester *Union*, "left Germany practically stript of naval strength." But Germany is not a partner to the Washington naval treaty, under which the cruisers of Great Britain, the United States, Japan, France, and Italy are not permitted to carry guns larger than 8-inch caliber. Three thousand workmen are said by the Chicago *Tribune* to be rushing the construction of this cruiser, the first of a series of four, at Kiel. Known at this writing as the *Ersatz Preussen*, Germany's new war-ship will be named in honor of Admiral von Spee, who was killed in 1914. According to Science Service (Washington):

> "The main battery of the *Ersatz Preussen* will be supplemented by eight 5.9-inch guns to repel torpedo attacks, and four 3.4-inch anti-aircraft guns. She also carried six 19.7-inch torpedo tubes on two triple mounts.
>
> "The new German ship will be able to throw from her six 11-inch guns a broadside totaling nearly 4,000 pounds, for each shell weighs 662 pounds. Eight 8-inch guns, with shells weighing 260 pounds apiece, could answer this with a broadside of not much over 2,000 pounds.
>
> "Thus, broadside for broadside, the German ships would have the post-conference cruisers outgunned nearly two to one. The 8-inch gun can be fired faster, but against this must be balanced the long range of the German 11-inch gun, which is reported to have an extreme reach of 30,000 yards, or 15 nautical miles.
>
> "The engineering features of the *Ersatz Preussen* are said to be as remarkable as the power of her battery. Weight was saved wherever possible by the use of light-metal alloys and the highest grade steels. This effected an economy of some 550 tons, a saving of 5 per cent. on the total displacement."

Will the construction of the German armored ship cause British and American experts to revise their ideas as to the value of 10,000-ton cruisers with 8-inch guns? asks Edwin L. James, in a London dispatch to the New York *Times*. "Or will Germany be invited to sign a '5-5-3' treaty?" In that case, Mr. James thinks it will be interesting to see what Germany asks in return. Meanwhile, believes the Baltimore *Sun:*

> "This result of German ingenuity will certainly be studied with absorbing interest by naval experts all over the world, and will set their wits to working in attempts to match its advantages. That is to be expected from those whose business it is to build machines of war. But it should also stimulate the minds of those who wish to abolish war, for it inevitably suggests the most destructive arguments against armaments and the spirit of hatred which provides them.
>
> "In drafting the treaty of peace with Germany, the Allies, in a mood of fear and vindictiveness, sought to make her forever impotent by limiting the size of her Army and Navy. By restricting the tonnage of armored ships to 10,000 tons and light cruisers to 6,000, it was thought Germany would be rendered permanently harmless on the sea. But, in order to seem fair, the Allies in the Covenant of the League of Nations agreed that they also would disarm.
>
> "That pledge has not been kept in any substantial way. Germany saw standing armies in Europe reaching the pre-war strength, she saw nations engaged in building more war-ships for 'self-defense' and 'protection of trade,' and she must have concluded that the promise of the Allies to disarm was only a hypocritical pretense. Therefore she resolved to apply all her technical skill and all her resources to attain a measure of equality within the restrictions placed upon her. And the first important outcome of the oppression is the *Ersatz Preussen*.
>
> "It shows the futility and folly of arrangements arrived at by force and not by justice. It shows the senselessness of rivalry in armaments, and, above all, it reveals the power of example. If the Allies had set the example of disarmament, there would have been no incentive for the Germans to build the vessel."

TOPICS IN BRIEF

(*An extension of this department appears weekly on the screen as "Fun from the Press"*)

Misery's love for company is never reciprocated.—*Louisville Times.*

The Kellogg Treaty can't work, however, if the munition factories do.—*Publishers Syndicate.*

Fortunately, sustained flights of oratory can't be prolonged by taking on more gas.—*Memphis News-Scimitar.*

The question of war or peace is attractive because people can fight over it.—*Boston Shoe and Leather Reporter.*

An astronomer says he believes Mars is working in closer to Jupiter and away from the earth. And the Kellogg treaty not a year old!—*Council Bluffs Nonpareil.*

Automobile stocks may jump, but they have nothing on pedestrians. —*Winston-Salem Journal.*

The letters Lincoln never wrote throw new doubts on the stories he never told.—*Minneapolis Journal.*

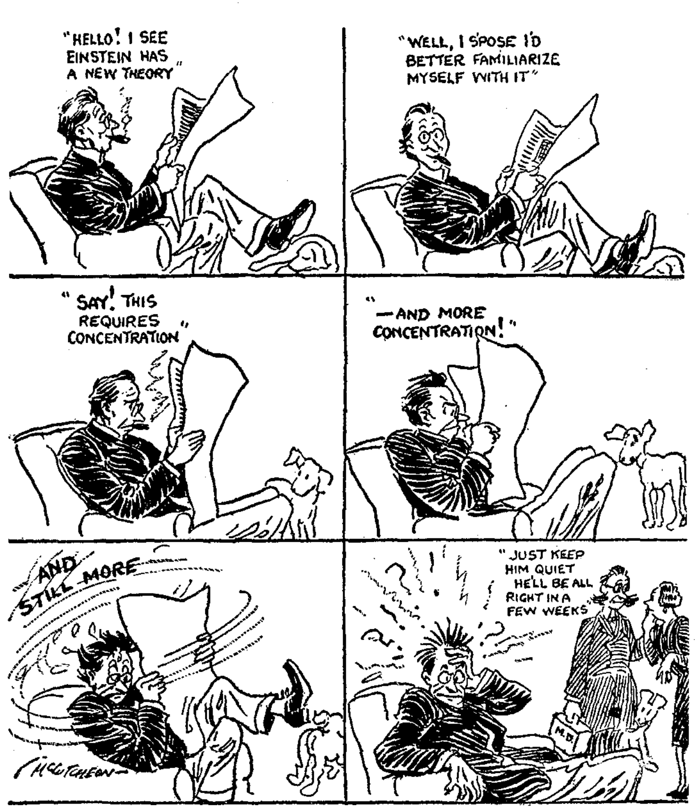
In the temporary lull on Wall Street the shorn lambs are growing another crop of wool.—*Cincinnati Times-Star.*

And one reason why conscience so often has a still small voice is because it's a still small conscience.—*Dallas News.*

Ancient tombs reveal furniture of bewildering costliness, but nothing to rival in value a seat on the New York Stock Exchange.—*Washington Star.*

A lady on trial in New York says she can not remember shooting her husband in November. Not many keep a diary up to November.—*Detroit News.*

Mr. Thomas Edison is the fellow who doesn't believe in taking vacations, but whenever he wants to go to Florida we notice he doesn't find it difficult to find a few rubber experiments to make down that way.—*New York Evening Post.*


"HELLO! I SEE EINSTEIN HAS A NEW THEORY"
"WELL, I S'POSE I'D BETTER FAMILIARIZE MYSELF WITH IT"
"SAY! THIS REQUIRES CONCENTRATION"
"—AND MORE CONCENTRATION!"
AND STILL MORE
"JUST KEEP HIM QUIET HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT IN A FEW WEEKS"
M.D.
McCutcheon

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EVERY WELL-INFORMED PERSON SHOULD FAMILIARIZE HIMSELF WITH PROFESSOR EINSTEIN'S THEORY

—McCutcheon in the Chicago *Tribune.*

Dr. Einstein's theory seems to suggest that he whistled into his Alphabet Soup.—*Philadelphia Evening Public Ledger.*

A "seer" says 1929 will be a fortunate year for females, thus making the tenth year of that kind since 1918.—*Kingston Whig.*

And if the apes could chatter in our lingo they might agree that man did plenty of descending while he was at it.—*Dallas News.*

King Amanullah of Afghanistan couldn't make his people shave, but he had a rather close one himself.—*Schenectady Union-Star.*

Play after play has failed in New York this season. People just can't get a thrill out of the same old cuss words.—*Nelson (B. C.) News.*

The largest piece of ivory in the world has been found in Alaska and is on its way to Washington without being elected. —*Sumter (S. C.) Item.*

What Mussolini will do if he ever stops running Italy is more than we know, but he has an ideal disposition for the driver of a highway bus.—*Nashville Banner.*

We are anxious to have world peace, but see no reason for fighting over it.—*Dayton Journal.*

The objection to the inferiority complex is that it doesn't affect the right people.—*Muskogee Phœnix.*

No man works harder against his own interests than the man who works for them exclusively.—*Boston Herald.*

It would seem that modern cities and modern youth are much alike: they both need more home rule.— *Virginian-Pilot.*

Senator Reed says the British could destroy the Panama Canal in five hours. A country always gets more vulnerable when a Navy bill is pending. —*Peoria Star.*

And just suppose that the Salvation Army has to call a disarmament conference!—*Winston-Salem Journal.*

Our position is that there is a good five-cent cigar. But the retailer insists on getting two bits for it.—*Dallas News.*

Civil servants in Jugoslavia have been forbidden to curse the public. The kill-joy spirit appears to be spreading.—*Punch.*

A convict wrote a book of poems while in Sing Sing. Probably he had given up hope of parole for good behavior.—*Jackson News.*

A number of earnest persons are urging the spanking of children. We know a whole raft of parents that need it, too.—*Milwaukee Journal.*

Scientists are wondering about the age of the earth, while an author wonders why it often is referred to as "she." One question should answer the other.—*Council Bluffs Nonpareil.*

In regard to the news that three-fourths of the explosives produced in the country are used in mining, some one asks if Chicago is in the copper or bituminous coal belt.—*Detroit News.*

About the time we thought the saxophones were going out, the movies began to talk.—*Shoe and Leather Reporter.*

Really, they are not demanding the head of the Oklahoma Governor, but they are swinging the ex over him.—*Dallas News.*

Of course Hoover was glad to see Al Smith. The former Democratic candidate didn't come to ask for a job.—*Virginian-Pilot.*

Many students come to college just to get atmosphere, says a dean at Columbia. Maybe that's why so many get the air. —*Schenectady Union-Star*

Chicago is described by a newspaper correspondent as an Augean stable. This is the burg that puts the "Aw, Gee!" into Augean.—*Punch.*

Nothing makes daughter more indignant than father's not being able to make money enough so mother can dress as she does.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

Whenever a certain French playwright is at a loss for an idea, he plays the saxophone. After a little of this he no longer worries about ideas.—*Punch.*

FOREIGN - COMMENT

SOUTH AFRICA A TROUBLED REGION OF BRITAIN'S EMPIRE

CONTENDING FORCES in the Union of South Africa cause concern to far-away observers in the motherland, and some British editors regret that the drift of events in that part of the Empire does not make entirely pleasant reading. The Nationalist party seems to be persistently hostile toward England, while General Smuts, who, it is ventured in certain quarters, may be the successor to General Hertzog in the premiership in a few months, is a strong advocate for harmony within the Empire. As the Winnipeg *Free Press* sees it, there is no surprize to Canadians in the fact that the overseas dominions should have secured independence while remaining associated "within the British Empire." But South Africans of Dutch extraction, it would appear, can not see it quite so clearly, and a large section of the population holds that since the Union is still "within the British Empire," it has not achieved independence. These people have been advocating a republic, we are told, but as the Nationalist party, to which they belong, proceeded in its Congress to amend its platform by deleting advocacy of a republic, a campaign of education has been waged to explain the situation to the South African Dutch. This Winnipeg daily then cites a Nationalist newspaper, *The Burger*, printed in Afrikaans, as saying:

GENERAL SMUTS

Who opposes Premier Hertzog and is a stanch advocate for keeping the Union of South Africa in the British Empire.

> "The statement that South Africa is 'within the British empire' is regarded by some as proof that South Africa is not actually independent. Such people would be correct if the British Empire were an empire. But the British Empire does not contain a single characteristic of an empire. It is without an emperor. True, there is a common King, who is head of each of the independent States of the group, but there is no king or emperor of the British Empire. The King can act as King of Great Britain, or as King of South Africa, but he can not act as King of the British Empire.
>
> "The changes which have come about in this respect since Versailles appear from the fact that the peace treaty was signed on behalf of the 'British empire,' and that the 'British empire' was given a seat in the Council of the League of Nations. To-day no treaties are signed on behalf of the 'British empire,' and next to the League Council seat with the antiquated name of 'British empire' there is to-day another seat occupied by the representative of Canada. . . . Just as little as there is an emperor is there an imperial government or an imperial parliament.
>
> "The 'British empire' is simply no longer an empire; it is merely a term which retains just as little of its original meaning as the term 'dominion.'
>
> "Even before the independence of the Dominions was recognized, statesmen regarded the term 'British empire' as wrong and misleading."

Meanwhile, we learn from the press that the campaign for secession of the Union of South Africa from the British Empire is now recognized as "a ghastly blunder," and the authority for this statement is no less a person than General Smuts, who foresees the possibility of cooperation and development between South Africa and the British colonies lying to the north, which in time may even lead to the birth of a new Dominion with a position in the world equal to Canada's. In an interview given at Irene, in the Transvaal, to C. J. Ketchum, a special correspondent of the London *Daily Express*, General Smuts is quoted as follows:

Keystone photograph

GENERAL HERTZOG

Premier of the Union of South Africa, harshly criticized for a trade treaty he negotiated with Germany.

> "We look upon the British Empire as a great and beneficent institution guaranteeing peace to all its members, and providing to them mutual trade and unbounded opportunities for the disposal of their respective resources to one another.
>
> "We want the closest possible cooperation and friendship with the British Empire. We pursue a policy which aims at securing the resources of Great Britain in order, in turn, that Great Britain will help us with our development. That is our policy; the policy of the party I have the honor of leading, for we believe the British Empire to be the greatest force for good the world has ever seen, and probably ever will see.
>
> "Our opponents have been so obsessed with the idea of South Africa first and South Africa alone that they sometimes appear unnecessarily unsympathetic to this great group of nations to which they belong. The republican movement and the secession movement connected with it have done South Africa an untold amount of harm.
>
> "Fortunately these phases of our somewhat narrow nationalism are passing. But still you see the effects of the same mentality prevailing in the German treaty which has just been concluded, in which, for no rime or reason, the future benefits of imperial preference are to be extended to countries outside the British Empire.
>
> "Germany has no preferential policy, and will give South Africa no preference. Yet the present South African Government has actually tied her hands for the future by giving to Germany whatever further preference we may decide to give to Great Britain.
>
> "It is clear that our opponents do not realize what our connection with the British Empire really means, and are disposed lightheartedly to throw away the very great advantages which may accrue from membership within our empire.
>
> "My party—and I would like this known in Great Britain—has made the policy of Imperial Preference within the Empire the foremost plank in its platform."

According to General Smuts, the greatest problem before South Africa at the moment is the living together in peace and cooperation of a white and black population. It is a problem, he is quoted as saying, which, in its peculiar way, has probably not been faced by any other country in the history of the world, and he tells us further that:

> "It is in the solving of this problem, the establishment of a white population on a black continent, that we are now most earnestly engaged. It is a task which in a sense is the most stupendous ever undertaken in human history.
>
> "If we fail, our white population is doomed in Africa, and this continent will continue on its road of immemorial barbarism. If we succeed, on the other hand, in working out relations under which black and white may live together and pursue a common task of civilization and self-development, we shall have solved one of the greatest human problems of all time.
>
> "I believe that South Africa is engaged in one of the greatest experiments the world has ever known. I hope that those outside South Africa who may be interested in watching the relations of the black and the white in this country will appreciate the greatness of the task and will not lightly condemn us where they differ from our views.
>
> "We shall, I am sure, pull through, but in the meantime the empire and the world must realize that the question of white and black on the African continent is going to be the most interesting and enthralling problem of the twentieth century."

Tho, at the moment, the political situation in South Africa does not seem favorable to the continuance of British connection there, remarks the Toronto *Mail and Empire*, it would be hasty to conclude that there will be no turning back from the Hertzog policy of separatism. This daily then goes on to say:

> "Very easily the ablest man in the South African Union is Jan Smuts. Not only is he the ablest, but he is the most lofty-minded statesman in that Dominion. He holds loyally to the empire. He also believes in the unifying process that has played so notable a part in the work of empire integration, the federating process. In a recent speech he outlined his dream of a grand Dominion of Africa which should take in all the communities of that continent now under the British flag, and under the British flag he would keep that expanded Dominion. Rhodesia, Kenya, and other great areas on the western side of the continent he would join with the present South African Union, to make the wide Dominion of his vision.
>
> "What about that? If there could be assurance that the enlarged community would hold firmly to British connection, the idea would commend itself to all upholders of the empire. But if it would mean no more than the expansion of a self-governing Dominion, bent on withdrawing from the British Empire, in pursuance of the Hertzog policy, could Great Britain be expected to concur in the project? As interpreted by men at the head of the Government of this Dominion, and to a less degree by some of the leaders in other Dominions, the new 'equal status' doctrine is a movement in the direction of empire break-up. Britain can not be unobservant of this interpretation and can not be expected to encourage the extension of South Africa's authority over territory not now under the jurisdiction of that Dominion. There must be some way of assuring her that the extension of South African power over territory now under her direct administration would not mean the grabbing of her territory by a power that is not only completely independent of her but also more or less hostile to her."

A sore point with some British critics of the Hertzog Government is the trade treaty negotiated with Germany, which is said to be unfavorable to England. There was a time, observes the London *Morning Post*, when the Dutch used to complain of the British in South Africa, but—

> "We adjusted that grievance so handsomely as to place the Dutch in power, and now the boot is on the other leg; it is, we fear, the British who complain of the Dutch. We heard a good deal some little time ago of the flag question, of which, as it has been settled after a fashion, we desire to say nothing; but now we have another and more material complaint—a grievance of interest—in the proposed Commercial Treaty, which the Hertzog Administration has negotiated with Germany. It is felt by the British as a grievance because it is they who are mainly concerned with South African trade. How far British that trade is may be seen from the statistics given by the Federation of British Industries to illustrate this subject. In 1927 the United Kingdom purchased South African produce to the value of £48,000,000, as compared with £18,000,000 purchased by all foreign countries together, and the Union bought £32,000,000 worth of British goods, leaving, by the way, a balance of £16,000,000 in favor of South Africa. The trade, therefore, is predominantly British, and the trading community in South Africa, like the trading community here, feels itself injured by the proposal."

It is of importance to learn that one of the chiefs of the Nationalist party in South Africa, Colonel Reitz, is reported by the Toronto *Globe* to have declared positively that the Hertzog Government intends radically to amend the trade treaty negotiated with Germany, and this Canadian newspaper proceeds:

> "That is welcome news to those who look to empire economic unity as the greatest hope of the future. The proposed treaty would have hampered seriously any concrete steps to extend the idea of imperial preferential duties. It came as a real blow to hopes for economic action at the next Imperial Conference.
>
> "Meanwhile it is interesting to note that real thought is being devoted to ways and means of increasing intra-empire trade. In this connection *The Yorkshire Post* says:
>
> "'Sir Benjamin Morgan, Chairman of the British Empire Producers' Organization, will have many supporters of his contention that existing voluntary preferences between Great Britain and the Dominions should be replaced by negotiated preferences embodied in reciprocal agreements. Sir Benjamin has recently concluded a tour of the four Dominions, and as the result of his observations he is forced to the conclusion that to lump together countries that have markets with those that have no markets is a most unscientific method of dealing with preferences. Most people will be inclined to agree with him. It is a well-known fact that British trade in the Dominions could not hold its own to-day without the preferences in the tariffs of those countries. It is an equally well-known fact that the preferences could be made doubly effective if they were properly and scientifically applied as the result of consultation and negotiation. According to Sir Benjamin's estimate, 25 per cent. of the preferences in the Dominions' tariffs at the present time are totally ineffective."

AN IRONIC NOTE TO BRITAIN'S COAL TRAGEDY—The progress of the coal-mining industry in Germany is sad news to some British editors who are aware that by a policy of "rationalization," as it is called, the German mines are "working full blast." We are advised further by the Ottawa *Evening Citizen* that:

> "The most improved machinery and the most revolutionary methods have been introduced, with the result that with low costs and utilization of by-products, German coal has captured the market in Europe which used to depend on Welsh coal almost exclusively. Until the blow fell and the market slipt from their grasp, the British coal-owners were still pursuing the old prewar methods. Now they stand helpless and defeated, and, like the miners, victims themselves of their lack of vision."

Mrs. Rose Henderson, a well-known social worker of Montreal, who has toured Britain's industrial districts, is quoted by this Ottawa daily as saying, in *The Canadian Unionist*, organ of the All-Canadian Congress of Labor, that:

> "'One old miner, blind and lame from his occupation, in whose home I stayed, made the following comment: "Seventy years ago the squirrels could travel the length of the valley from bough to bough. It was rich in scenery, and agriculture flourished, and those who lived here found peace and plenty and good warm hearts. Look at it and at us to-day: ruin—black ruin—everywhere, every man's hand at his neighbor's throat in competition for an hour's work. We believe we are superior to the apes and the heathens. Take a look at us while you're here and be sure you take a lesson from the tragedy to pass on to the younger generation—and tell them Cook is not responsible for it either."'
>
> "Will the younger generation learn the lesson? It remains to be seen. They are possibly too disheartened to care what the lesson is. There are some members of this younger generation who do not know the joy of work—and they are now entering their twenties."

OUR WOMEN NOT SPOILED DARLINGS

CONTEMPTUOUS REFERENCE to American women as pampered sybarites of unreasonable demands had become so familiar to the ears of a British sojourner in the United States, that when she arrived here and took first-hand observations, she discovered to her astonishment that the American homemaker and homekeeper is a hard and systematic worker. "American women are so spoiled," is a common saying, according to this observer, and it is also the usual remark in written articles, of which the only theme seems to be, "the price of their pearls, their desire for change, their nervous tension, their dazzling parties and their preoccupation with themselves to the utter exclusion of other people." The author of this statement in the London *Spectator*, A. A. Adams, would seem to be a woman because of the understanding revealed of the domestic domain in American life. The wives of American millionaires, and at that only the frivolous species of wives, may be guilty of all the charges of selfishness and self-indulgence leveled against them, we are told, but, it is pointed out, the millionaires of the United States, "tho much in the public eye, are in a microscopic minority," and it is no fairer to judge by the wives of American millionaires than it would be in England "to generalize about Englishwomen from riders in the Row or the owners of boxes at the Opera." Even then, it is added, one could write of the wives of "those other millionaires, who take their wealth most seriously, look upon it as a trust, and spend most of their time in personally superintending the charities which most interest them." Continuing on the subject of the accusation that American women are "spoiled," this contributor to *The Spectator* remarks:

"Do the writers know that there are many towns in America without one single, solitary servant, towns where all the women have to do their own housework, cooking, most of the washing, and usually the gardening? They do it cheerfully, competently, and swiftly. The American woman's standard of housekeeping is the highest I have seen (at close quarters) in any part of the world; comfort, cleanliness, light, food, and warmth are made matters of thought, and she brings to her problems her fresh, eager mind anxious to do the best for her family in every way. Her standard of warmth is a trifle high in some parts of America, I admit, for my British lungs, but otherwise her housekeeping, with its balanced meals, is delightful.

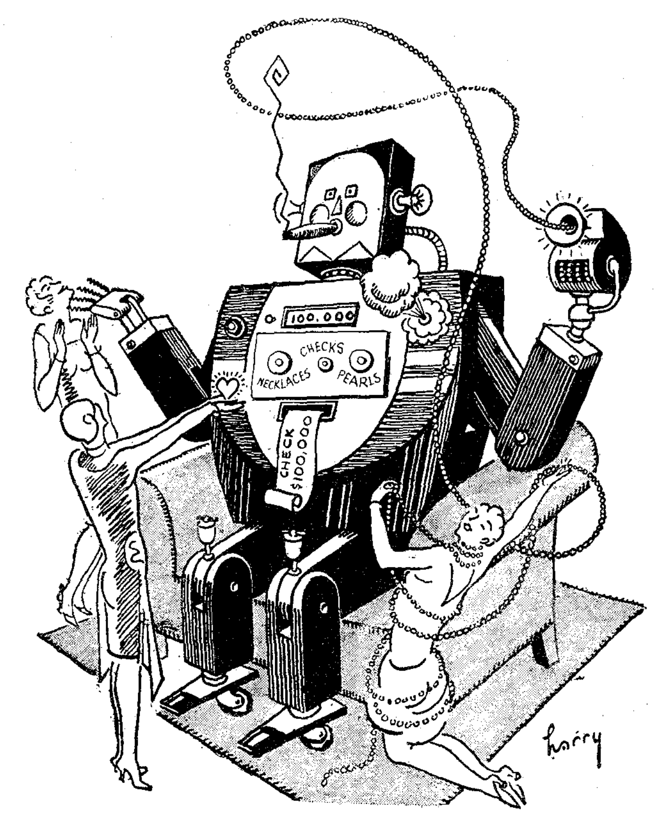
"Naturally, she has every mechanical contrivance to help her, but, however many buttons she has had installed in her house, she has to be there to push them in and out. Houses do not run themselves, tho the competent American woman sometimes makes me think they do. Moreover, these labor-savers are costly, and when they are installed in small houses, those little houses belonging to professional men with fixt and unexpanding salaries, each of them has been bought after years of saving. A good deal of 'doing without' could be written into the history of every new comfort.

"For the ordinary American is not rich, and I wish to say this very clearly. Salary or income may be larger than that of his opposite in England, but his expenses are bigger; and that is why, were he living in England, his wife could have one servant, possibly two of them. The wife of the ordinary middle-class American can not, then, in the nature of things, be spoiled. Certainly her children are a help to her very soon. That rather terrifying young citizen with the weird garments, coatless and hatless, who rushes past you on the sidewalk on his scooter, defying the law and yelling at the top of his voice, has washed his own face and has brushed his hair since he was three years old. By the time he is seven years old he is a handy man in the house, with chores to do, which he really does then."

Next, this Britisher, who has been "taking notes" with intelligence and care about American households, asks us to consider "the little girls with wise mothers." At once eliminated are "the children of badly assorted parents, who have miserable homes, and who spend all the time they have money for in the movie-talkies." In England, it is admitted, "we know all about them, just as we know about the number of divorces in America." But this writer goes on to say:

"I am talking about the children in well-adjusted homes, with decent, happy parents, where there is a home life, and where there is a background. Such homes exist by the million, tho to read the newspapers one might not think so. At the age when her little English cousin is having her hands washed for her, and her frock buttoned, Mamie is promoted—note the word—to setting the table and tidying away the odds and ends after meals. Just last week a little friend of mine, aged eight, whose mother was called to a sick-bed out of town, cooked and served dinner for herself and her professor father. Her father lifted the pots from the gas range to the table; honesty compels me to add that they dined in the kitchen, and ate their steak stew and vegetables out of the dish it was cooked in. But she served a three-course dinner, and between them they made coffee.

"And that is why American women do their housekeeping so deftly and with so little fuss. They have always known how. They have grown up without servants, and it has never occurred to them that there is anything derogatory—or splendid about housework or cooking. Everybody does it.



THE AUTOMATIC HUSBAND OF THE FUTURE
—*Le Rire* (Paris).

"When they are ill, they have to go to hospital, to get the care that an ordinary Englishwoman in the same station of life would get from her servant as a matter of course, or else they have to be ill as best they can at home.

"Neighbors are very good and kind. In fact, one of the surprizing things about home illness in America to me at first was the way that friends cooked and took in dainties to the sick. When we lived in England, if any of my friends had brought me in a jug of soup, and a sweetbread stewed in milk, my feelings would have been mixed. The meal would have been flavored too highly by My Lady Bountiful for my palate. But here, where a woman is dependent on her husband's cooking, or on her children's, she is only too glad of the custards and cream soups that her friends arrange among themselves to bring her at stated intervals. Besides, after a few days of a mother's illness, the husband and children have enough to do to get the meals for themselves, without cooking dainties for the sufferer."

An additional graphic illustration of American neighborliness, as witnessed by this British onlooker, appears in the statement, that if anybody has ever seen an American woman of the professional classes ill at home, with nobody to change sheets, answer the telephone, give her a cup of tea or coffee, until the children come home, that person will never again think of the bulk of American women as being "spoiled." We read then:

"The American woman, a well-drest and gracious hostess, sitting at a perfectly appointed table, dispensing delicious food to her friends, with apparently everything she wants, talking of her trips abroad, past and future, gives the visiting Englishman or -woman a feeling that she really has too much, and she is therefore, to a certain extent, responsible for this misrepresentation.

"Her overseas guests—especially English lecturers who only see the bright side of the picture—do not realize that she has cooked the meal herself, has set the table, and that the woman who waits so deftly is there at so much the hour, and that when the hostess excuses herself for a moment it is for the prosaic reason that she has gone to pay her, so as to let her go the moment the last fork is washed. And, of course, if she has a daughter big enough to wait, and one competent to dish up, there will be no outside help employed. The reason the ordinary housekeeping American woman talks so much about the good time she has abroad is surely that she works so hard at home."

DEMOCRACY'S DAWN DELAYED IN JAPAN

THE SPLENDID DAY of democracy in Japan, which was heralded by the ardent advocates of universal manhood suffrage, is not dawning fast enough to suit some Japanese journals. So they wonder whether, after all, all the inspiration and effort suggested by Western democracies have been of any actual value to the Government and the people of Japan. But foreign sympathizers of the drive toward the popular authority in this progressive Asiatic Power are inclined to minimize the seeming apathy of Japan's masses in political duties and opportunities. Notable among the encouraging Western newspapers is the Tokyo *Japan Advertiser*, an American-owned daily, which regrets that "it was unfortunate the manhood-suffrage agitation was accompanied by exaggerated expectations of what the People, with a capital *P*, would do when they got the vote." This daily recalls that:

"When an American baseball team visits Japan nowadays it finds that the game is as well understood and as well played here as on its home fields. Ten years ago the case was different. The Japanese played poorly; they disappointed themselves and their supporters; and there were critics who said they would never make good players, they lacked the team spirit, the game was not suited to Orientals, etc., etc. So when the *Asahi's* well-informed political writer complains that manhood suffrage has not brought about the desired results in Japanese politics, he may be referred to the short history of athletic games for encouragement. The Japanese ball-players knew the rules in an academic way when they started playing, but it was not until the spirit of the game got into their blood that they became good players. The vote is only the bat and the ball; the spirit of the game has still to be acquired. There is no magic in manhood—or womanhood—suffrage which will automatically bring forth good government when the button is prest."

That Japan is just learning the practise of representative government, is the argument of *The Japan Advertiser*, which further advises us that she is learning it "under the peculiar circumstances that her people have not had to fight for their liberties." Representative government, we are reminded, was bestowed on them "by an enlightened ruler, who was advised at the time by an exceptionally enlightened oligarchy." But, we are told, it is a fact that the Japanese people have never yet gone to the polls with a clear political issue to face because—

"There has never been an election at which it could be said that the electors were determined to obtain some particular measure, to give power to some admired leader, or even to force some obnoxious administration out. While the electorate was small, bribery and corruption were the most potent forces, and it is said that tho the electorate has been expanded to thrice its former size the old habits have not been quite abandoned.

"There is nothing surprizing in such a state of affairs. If a non-politically-minded voter is to be brought to the poll some reason must be offered to him. The mass of Japanese voters are non-politically minded and can not be otherwise, for until thirty years ago politics was not their business. British elections in the eighteenth century were as corrupt as Japanese elections are to-day, but there was a vital difference in the development of political ideas. The British member might be elected by the power of the purse or the favor of a great lord, but there was never any question in the mind of briber or bribed that Parliament was the supreme legislative authority.

"That authority had been built up by centuries of conflict and progress. It had been tested. It was known to be the surest protection against tyranny and extortion. In an age of purer political ideas, the conditions that fostered bribery and corruption were reformed, and step by step the scope of democracy was extended. The background of the various extensions of the suffrage was the profound national belief in representative government, and the foundation of that belief was a long experience. The Japanese background is totally different. It is natural that Japanese political experts should compare the small results of manhood suffrage at its first trial here with the greater results which it can accomplish in Europe or America, and it is inevitable that they should be disappointed; but it is unreasonable to expect a change in the method of voting to bring about at one sweep a change in the political habits and ideas of the nation."

Most interesting is the assertion of this Tokyo daily that while Japan has party government it has no parties or "parties so immature that, like some of the earliest forms of life, they increase and multiply by fission, or dividing up. The present government, we are advised, is now fairly secure in the parliamentary sense, yet, "its security is not derived from the electors, but from the successful maneuvers by which it has undermined the Opposition," and it is related:

"All governments in Japan practise the same maneuvers. They can do so easily because the difference between them is only that of the ins and the outs, and the ins, by being in, possess a political magnetism in the shape of power to give things and do things which invariably attracts supporters. The parties did not arise out of national differences of principle, as with Whig and Tory in England or Republican and Democrat in the United States. They were personal coteries created by leaders who found that when an elected House had been established it was necessary to form parties in order to control it and organize its action. The parties are still in that stage, tho it is undeniable, when the whole history of the Diet is surveyed, that they are growing. They can not but continue to grow. It may now be taken as a fixt principle that the Government of the day must have a majority in the elected House. That can still be obtained without the aid of the electors, but as the political education and experience of the masses goes on, the time will come when the leader of the Opposition, whoever he may be, will be impelled to appeal for votes with a program which will connect politics with the life of the people. Changing of sides will then be the moral equivalent of desertion and instead of being politically profitable it will become politically disastrous."

The slowness of political evolution, tho it is more apparent than real, it is declared, proceeds principally from "our closeness to events—you can not see the trees grow, but they grow—" and this, it is said, sometimes leads impatient idealists to complain that democracy is played out, and that people who want problems solved must be prepared to "submit to a dictatorship," nevertheless, *The Japan Advertiser* observes:

"It is true that a dictatorship is a way to get things done, and there may be emergencies such as war in which democracy has no choice but to find a dictator. But such emergencies in a modern country seldom occur, and it is far from being proved that a method which may be needed a few times in a century is suitable for every-day peaceful life.

"Only a couple of years ago it was being said that the French system of democracy which produces a constant succession of weak governments was incapable of solving the financial problems which the war had left. Yet party government has solved the problem, and the economic position of France to-day will compare favorably with that of any of the dictatorships.

"There is no magic in democracy which will enable it to conduct the business of a country by methods which would be fatal to any other business, but that is not a necessary condition of democratic government. The recurrent food crises in Russia show that a dictatorship, no matter how strong, can not work miracles. Of all methods of selecting governments that of 'the free choice of all' remains the best yet devised to stand the test of workaday conditions, not for five years or ten, but for the centuries of a nation's life."

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

THE MIRACLES OF 2029

THE PAST CENTURY HAS WITNESSED so many and such marvelous changes among men that we are disposed to accept calmly whatever predictions may be made for the next one. So when the Earl of Birkenhead tells us, in *Hearst's International-Cosmopolitan* (February), that in 2029 we shall have cheap atomic power on a cosmic scale, that there will be no more farming, and that we shall even breed offspring by laboratory methods, we merely remark, "Yes, yes; as likely as not!" And when he ends up by saying that after all some daring investigator may start an atomic catastrophe that will blow up the universe before any of these things comes to pass, we just sigh and trust that this form of rashness may in some way be averted. The Earl has been Secretary for India since November, 1924, was Lord High Chancellor of Great Britain from 1919 to 1922, and is an authority on modern history and international law. He has visited America several times, and has written two books about us. Of his article on mankind in 2029 we have space only for the Earl's main heads. He writes:

Photo by Underwood & Underwood

THE EARL OF BIRKENHEAD

We may be living in a world of wonders in 2029, he hazards, or perhaps before that time we may be shivered to atoms.

"The child of 2029, looking back on 1929, will consider it as primitive and quaint as 1829 seems to the children of the present day. Our means of travel, our sources of wealth, our medicine, and even our ideas will change as drastically during the next century as they did in the course of the last.

"Applied physics, which has given us the steam-engine, the internal combustion motor, as well as wireless, telephones, and all the many other practical uses of electrical energy, will certainly make prodigious advances before the year 2029.

"The best scientific opinion believes that before 2029 physicists will have solved the problem of supplying the world with limitless amounts of cheap power. At present we derive the energy which drives the wheels of industry from coal and oil. Both these substances are won from nature at the expense of much money and vast stores of muscular energy, nor are their supplies inexhaustible. A pound of coal can only be made to yield one horse-power for one hour.

"Yet, locked up in the atoms which constitute a pound of water, there is ten million horse-power hours. There is no question that this colossal source of energy exists; but as yet physicists do not know how to release it; or, having done so, how to make it perform useful work.

"This problem will be solved before 2029. Some investigator, at present in his cradle or unborn, will discover the match with which to light this bonfire, or the detonator needful to cause this terrific explosion.

"The consequences of tapping such stupendous sources of cheap energy are almost illimitable. For the first time in his history, man will be armed with sufficient power to undertake operations on a cosmic scale. It will be open to him radically to alter the geography or the climate of the world. By utilizing some 50,000 tons of water, the amount displaced by a large liner, it would be possible to remove Ireland to the deeper portion of the Atlantic Ocean. The heat obtainable from the same quantity of water would suffice to maintain the polar regions at the temperature of the Sahara for a thousand years.

"The liberation of this energy naturally will revolutionize travel and transport. Concerning the nature of the vehicles it is rash to prophesy. Passengers will travel in enormously swift airplanes, which will ascend and descend vertically. Goods will be carried cheaply and rapidly by land or sea, propelled by motors whose fuel bill will be almost *nil*."

But if this source of energy is not tapped by 2029, we need not worry; others are available. As we are reminded:

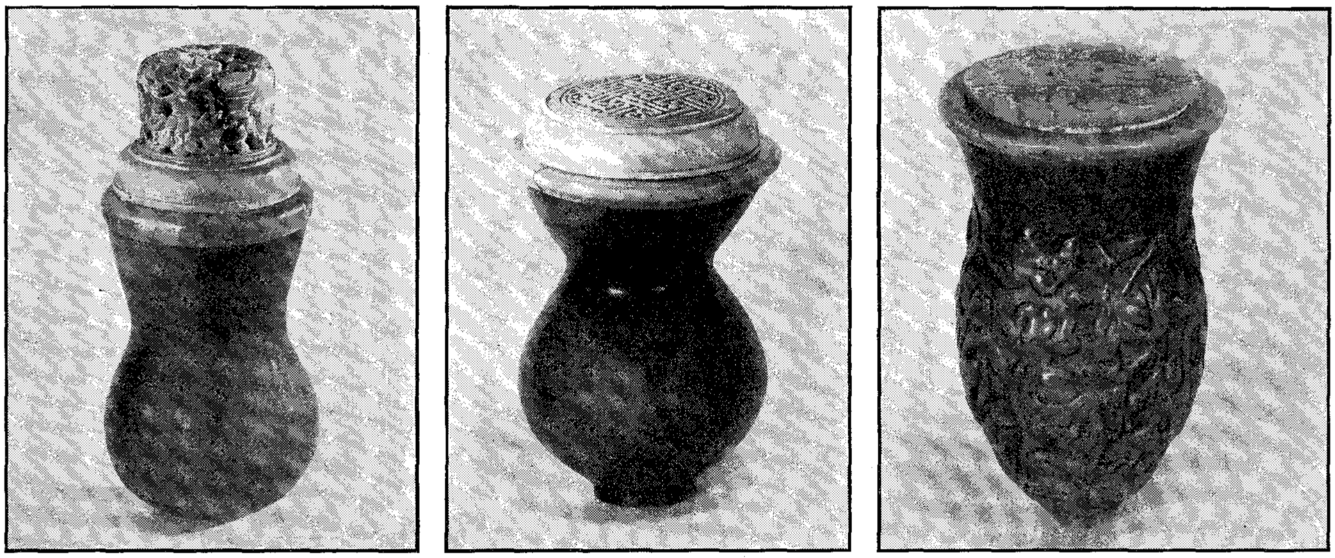
"Some authoritative scientists do not believe that the solution of the power problem will be reached along these lines. They consider that either the winds or the tides will be forced to yield up their energy. Water-power is too unevenly distributed over the earth's surface, and too much affected by seasonal variations, ever to become the principal source of the world's energy; but the winds are never still, and the tides flow and ebb with unvarying precision.

"If the winds were harnessed they could produce a superabundance of cheap power. During stormy weather their surplus energy could be stored in a variety of ways and so be available during calms.

"The exploitation of tidal energy presents difficulties which have yet to be solved in a satisfactory manner. These difficulties, however, are not those of principle but of technique; and if the wealth and the serious engineering attention of the world were focused on the question for ten years, there is no doubt that they would be overcome. The tides of the Bay of Fundy alone could supply the whole of North America with electrical energy."

During the next hundred years, predicts the Earl, applied physics will develop wireless telephony and television beyond our present most imaginative expectations. By 2029 it should be possible, he says, for any person sitting at home to be "present" at no matter what distant event. Such developments must influence the future of politics. By 2029 the spokesman of each party will be able to address every voter as effectively as he now can address a legislative body, we are assured, and so the electorate itself, rather than its representatives, may decide each political issue. Within twenty minutes from the end of the last speech, its will could be ascertained and announced. We read further:

"Any developments in physics and chemistry which reasonably may be predicted to occur before 2029 do no more than alter the accidentals of human existence. In biology, however, developments may be predicted which will change the whole nature of life as we experience it to-day. The abolition of epidemic disease by 2029 is fairly certain, as is the discovery of cures for such scourges as cancer and tuberculosis. Complete and prolonged local anesthesia will become practicable; so that



Courtesy of the American Museum of Natural History

THE HIGHLY ORNAMENTED HOMES OF CHINESE FIGHTING CRICKETS

"For sporting purposes, crickets furnish the Chinese all of the thrills that the Occidental gains from a cock-fight."

not only will operations be painless, but the patient will feel no pain afterward as a result of them. Such an advance also entails completely painless childbirth.

"Biologists by 2029 will have learned the secrets of the living chemistry of the human body. Rejuvenation will be an ordinary and well-recognized matter of a few injections at appropriate intervals.

"Before 2029 biologists will have solved some of the mysteries of human heredity. Heredity is determined by certain 'genes' or units, minute bodies, so small that, if a hen's egg were magnified to the size of the world, one of the genes in it would lie on a fair-sized dining-table. When biologists can control these, they will be able to control heredity.

"Most probably by 2029 a clever young man will consider his fiancée's hereditary complexion before proposing marriage; and the young woman of that day will refuse him because he has inherited a gene from his father which will predispose their children to quarrelsomeness. By intelligent combinations of suitable genes, it will be possible to predict with reasonable certainty that truly brilliant children shall be born of a marriage.

"It is possible, however, that by 2029 the whole question of human heredity and eugenics will be swallowed up by the prospect of ectogenetic birth.

"By this is meant the development of a child from a fertilized cell outside its mother's body—in a glass vessel filled with serum on a laboratory bench. The results of much research show that the connection between a mother and her growing child are purely chemical; there is no valid reason why one day biologists should not be able perfectly to imitate that chemical connection in the laboratory.

"Should ectogenesis ever become an established part of human society, its effects will be shattering. Marriage will become wholly changed. Further, the character of the future inhabitants could be determined by government.

"Production will become so cheap, wealth will accumulate to such an extent, that men will work as machine minders for one or two hours a day and be free to devote the rest of their energies to whatever form of activity they enjoy.

"It is conceivable that not all these changes will have occurred by 2029. The progress of scientific discovery is checkered, and subject to no ascertainable regularity or period. Halts in progress, however, are comparative and not final.

"But it is not self evident that all applications of scientific discovery deserve the support of intelligent men and women. Because science has benefited humanity in the past, there is no reason why it always should do so in the future. A biological discovery may well plunge the world into such a catastrophe as would destroy civilization for a thousand years. As you are reading these words, some disinterested researcher may detonate an atomic explosion which will involve the world and reduce it to a flaring vortex of incandescent gas."

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CHINESE FIGHTING CRICKETS

THE AMERICAN MUSEUM of Natural History, New York, has just been presented by George D. Pratt, one of its trustees, with a series of cricket cages acquired in China, which have been placed on exhibition in the Chinese Hall of the museum. These cages and their curious uses are thus described in a press bulletin issued by the museum:

"Gourds are used, for the most part, for these cages. They are especially prepared for the purpose. The flowers of the vine are forced into molds, and as the gourd grows it takes the shape of the mold. In being prepared for use the gourd is sometimes very handsomely carved with the traditional dragon pattern or some conventionalized design. In some cases it is left plain. The chief skill in ornamentation for the cricket cages is usually in the covers, which in the winter are made in an openwork design to admit air. These covers are often exquisitely carved patterns of jade, ivory, sandalwood, and ebony, some flat and some of a raised pattern. Those shown at the museum are of the jar shape, and from two to five inches in height. In summer, for the advantage of their coolness, little pottery jars with thick walls are used.

"The raising of crickets and their special breeding has been a matter of careful study in China for several hundred years. They are prized first, for their cheerful song, or humming sound, and second, and most important, for their fighting powers. Many members of the wealthier classes in China foster their collections of crickets with all of the interest that an American sportsman keeps up his racing stable.

"For sporting purposes, crickets furnish the Chinese all of the thrills that the Occidental gains from a cock-fight. Crickets are born fighters. This is partly accounted for by the fact that in the natural state these crickets live in holes in the ground, a single cricket in each hole. It not infrequently happens that one cricket invades another's hole and when the original occupant returns there is no question of an amicable settlement of differences, it is a fight to a finish. In almost every case, but one cricket remains alive, and furthermore, the victor promptly devours the body of his victim. These victors are highly prized and carefully nurtured, and no doubt one victory inspires such a war-like creature with a self-confidence that carries him far on his way to future victories. These prize-fighters are termed 'Generals' and are recognized, according to experts, by their loud chirping, big heads and necks, long legs and broad bodies and backs.

"The fighting tournaments take place in open squares or in special halls provided for the purpose. The fighters are always equally matched in size, weight, and color. They are placed in a jar for the fight, and there is a referee who directs it. This man uses a tickler to spur the combatants on, for when they first face each other they are inclined to desert the field. When ready to fight they jump for each other's heads, and their chief weapons

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are their antennas. As the fight proceeds the belligerents become more merciless. Legs are torn off, antennas, and, finally, the stronger usually pounces on the weaker and finishes him at a blow.

"These cricket fights have become such a rage in China that the betting often runs into the hundred thousands. Many tales are told of the prowess of the insects, and an extraordinary amount of care is bestowed by the owners on their singing and fighting pets."

OUR GLANDULAR GRAND MARSHAL

"GRAND MARSHAL OF THE GLANDS" is the title bestowed editorially by the New York *Herald Tribune* on the pituitary body, whose secretions have recently been successfully isolated by Dr. Oliver Kamm, of Detroit, winning for him the annual prize of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, for the best paper presented at its recent New York meeting. *The Herald Tribune* reminds us that during the brief history of gland science several of these organs have occupied in men's minds the post of grand marshal of the parade. It says:

Courtesy of Parke, Davis & Company

DR. OLIVER KAMM

The Inspector of the Grand Marshal.

"First it was believed that the adrenal glands, placed near the kidneys, were the organs controlling most of the important bodily actions; perhaps controlling the activities of other glands as well. As this belief faded, the thyroid gland in the neck received in turn the baton of command. Now opinion seems to be selecting the pituitary as the leader—the gland that seems to act, in some matters at least, as issuer of orders to the rest. Dr. Kamm finds two powerful chemicals secreted by only one part of the three into which this gland is visibly divided. Experts of the University of California have traced to the same gland two other duties: one in controlling growth, the other in stopping growth and initiating maturity. Dr. Sajous, of Philadelphia, dean of gland experts in the United States, believes that still another portion of the pituitary is able to detect impurities in the blood, and to initiate measures for their counteraction.

"One thing at least is true, and is owing also to Dr. Sajous. This is that the pituitary gland, deeply buried at the very base of the brain, comes by evolution from diverse origins. Both in the evolution of the race and in the development of the individual small knots of nerve tissue from the outer skin, from the primitive nose and from other sources assemble to form the adult gland; a kind of gathering of an executive committee rather than the development of a single leader. Anatomically the gland resembles a board of directors or a general staff. That, no doubt, is why the experts find its different parts discharging such diverse duties. Perhaps that is the reason, too, why it seems to have so much authority."

Writing in *The American Druggist* (New York), Dr. Louis Klein gives some additional information about this glandular grand marshal. He bids us look down into the interior of a human skull. There, he says, we shall see, in its base, a curved recess in the solid bone. This is the home of the pituitary. He goes on:

"One gets the impression immediately that an anatomical structure so carefully sheltered—within the skull and within a bony niche of its own—must be extremely important.

"For a generation or so this pituitary gland, about the size and shape of a hazel-nut, has been known as a gland of internal secretion. But, while it is regarded as a single gland or 'body,' it is in fact made up of two lobes that are quite distinct in their make-up and their functions. Very few of our ductless glands have been the subject of more speculation and investigation than this. Naturally clinicians have been particularly eager to obtain in pure form its active principle or principles. For, just as vegetable drugs have their alkaloids and glucosids, the ductless glands have their hormones. Thus adrenalin is the hormone of the suprarenal gland; insulin the hormone of the pancreas.

"The research chemist, with the aid of a formidable array of instruments of precision, invades the sheltered fortress of the gland and wrests from it a secret it has long concealed, a secret that bids fair to have a profound influence on the treatment of certain diseases— the secret, in short, that the posterior lobe of the pituitary contains, not one hormone, but two. To Dr. Oliver Kamm, together with his associates, goes the credit for this discovery. It has long been known that Pituitrin is of great service as an aid to child-birth in certain cases. A second well-known effect is the contraction of blood-vessels and the consequent rise in blood-pressure—an effect that is made use of in the treatment of surgical shock.

"Pituitrin has still a third activity: it increases the flow of urine in certain cases in which the flow is scanty, and, strange as it may seem, diminishes the urinary output when it is inordinately large, as in diabetes.

"Physicians, physiologists and chemical research workers have asked themselves thousands of times: 'Are these various unrelated activities attributable to the action of only one hormone?' The controversy has been settled for all time to come. Kamm and his associates have proved that there are two hormones, and have actually separated them. To one the name of oxytocin has been given, and to the other vasopressin.

"Now that the two principles have been separated, what practical application can be made of them? The first thought that presents itself is the possibility of employing oxytocin for the same purpose that Pituitrin has been used, without the attendant drawback of raising the blood-pressure. Incidentally evidence has already been presented to show that oxytocin gives better results when used alone than with Pituitrin.

"Vasopressin will undoubtedly prove to be the remedy of choice in the treatment of diabetes. Preliminary clinical reports already confirm this opinion. Pituitary extracts have been used for a number of years in the treatment of asthma, but with very questionable success, for the probable reason that whatever beneficial effects might accrue from the action of one principle may have been neutralized by the antagonistic action of the other. Now oxytocin and vasopressin can be used separately. Vasopressin is serviceable in maintaining normal blood-pressure in certain cases of brain surgery. It seems to be the direct antagonist of insulin, and will find a broad field of usefulness."

WORLD'S LARGEST HAILSTONE IN NEBRASKA—Described as the "largest single hailstone of which there is authentic record anywhere in the world," a globe of ice as large as a grapefruit whizzed through the air at Potter, Nebraska, on July 6, 1928, and buried itself harmlessly in the ground. Says Dr. E. E. Free's *Week's Science* (New York):

"At the same time hundreds of other stones almost as big were bombarding the neighborhood, falling, an eyewitness estimates, an average distance of about ten or fifteen feet apart. Mr. Thomas A. Blair, of the office of the Weather Bureau at Lincoln, who describes this remarkable storm in a recent issue of the official *Monthly Weather Review*, presents a formal affidavit from a citizen of Potter, Mr. J. J. Norcross, who weighed and measured the largest stone that he found, discovering it to be 17 inches in circumference, and with a weight of one and one-half pounds. Had any human being been hit fairly by this gigantic stone or one of its companions, death would probably have been inevitable. Weather records contain other instances of stones twelve or fourteen inches in diameter. There are even stories of others as large as elephants or millstones, but these are believed by experts to have been formed by many smaller hailstones freezing together on the ground after the fall. The record Potter hailstone, on the other hand, was proved to be a single stone by the fact that it consisted of concentric layers of ice and hardened snow accumulated around a single nucleus, like the layers of an onion."

A DEFENSE OF HIGH HEELS

HIGH HEELS ARE NOT SO BAD, provided they are not too high. They have some decided advantages, according to Dr. Paul Bernard Roth, a Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons, who defends them in the London *Daily Mail* (Continental edition). He writes:

> "How is a heel to be measured? The 'trade' way is to measure it vertically through its central part; but this is difficult to do accurately without practise, and it is easier to measure the vertical distance from the ground to the top of the heel, where it joins the counter or back part of the shoe. This 'back' measurement will be slightly greater than the 'trade' one, but it is more accurate, and is the one advised.
>
> "The ordinary 'high' heel measured in this way is 2⅝ inches, but many heels are higher than this, and are described as 'extra' and 'ultra' high.
>
> "An 'extra' high heel is one that measures 2¾ to 3½ inches high. This is the limit of height with which a woman can walk in comfort.
>
> "When the heels are higher than this, 3¾ to 4 inches or more, they are known as 'ultra' high, and render walking difficult.
>
> "What is a low heel for a large foot may, of course, be quite a high one for a small foot; the terms 'high' and 'low' may be only relative. Manufacturers have taken no notice of the size of the shoe in this connection, and in a particular model have made the heel for size 2 the same as for size 7."

There are many reasons why high heels are worn, declares Dr. Roth. They are the fashion, they make the wearer taller, they are more comfortable, they make the foot look smaller and are thought to make it look more elegant and to cause the wearer to walk more gracefully. Sir W. Arbuthnot Lane says they cause the feet to occupy an attitude of activity as opposed to that of rest. Dr. Roth proceeds:

> "They certainly make the wearer taller—an important matter to many people. A very large majority of women find them more comfortable than low heels, especially if they have to stand much.
>
> "The high heel reduces the strain on the calf muscles by lessening the distance between their two attachments, and also relieves the arch of the foot of a considerable portion of the person's weight: which portion is transferred to the front part of the foot, whence it is taken directly to the ground.
>
> Thus a high heel, by lessening the strain on the arch, reduces the likelihood of the arch giving way as in flat-foot. If there be already some degree of flat-foot, the heel may relieve it."

A high heel has, however, certain disadvantages:

> "In the first place, by throwing more weight on to the front of the foot it increases the pressure on this part against the shoe. It is, therefore, more than ever important that the fitting of the shoe be perfect; that the tread be the shape of the foot, and wide enough to prevent cramping and distortion of the toes.
>
> "Secondly, it at first renders the wearer less steady in standing and walking. But this lack of steadiness is only a matter of practise. As the heel becomes higher, however, there is a tendency to make it narrow and pointed. This does make the wearer unsteady, and puts considerable strain on the muscles and ligaments of the foot and leg.
>
> "In choosing walking-shoes, therefore, the wearer should avoid those with tapering heels and choose those with a fairly broad base.
>
> "Thirdly, if the heel be not correctly pitched—that is, fixt on to the shoe at the right angle so as to bring it well under the foot—it may increase the strain on the arch and help to produce flat-foot. A great many cheap shoes suffer from this defect.
>
> "Fourthly, a high heel gets rapidly worn down with use, generally on the outer side, and this tends to throw the whole shoe out of line, causing strain and fatigue to the limb which is trying to maintain its correct balance.
>
> "From a purely surgical point of view a high heel does not cause the troubles attributed to it. A number of persons, men as well as women, who for one reason or another have one leg very much shortened, get about for years quite comfortably on a concealed heel of cork three or even four inches high. When the foot is examined with the shoe off it is found to be perfectly normal in every way.
>
> "On the contrary, if correctly made and attached to a properly fitting shoe, the high heel may be of considerable benefit to the wearer. I always advise hospital nurses to wear moderately high heels—say from one and a half to two inches—when on duty, and am sure that shop-assistants would be equally benefited if they did the same."

HOW TO REDUCE STATIC

IF WE CAN NOT GET RID of static altogether, suggests the Boston *Globe*, then its mitigation rather than its elimination is the only feasible strategy to be pursued by broadcast listeners, if we are to accept the conclusions of two government physicists—Dr. L. W. Austin, head of the Laboratory for Special Radio Transmission Research of the Bureau of Standards, and Dr. J. H. Dellinger, chief of its Radio Laboratory. These two, pursuing independent investigations, agree that static, like the poor, is a fixture. Says *The Globe:*

> "Dr. Austin, who has studied atmospheric disturbances for twenty years, predicts that static will never be entirely eliminated. Dr. Dellinger, on the other hand, while not assuming the rôle of prophet, declares that there are no known methods of completely eliminating interference caused by atmospheric disturbances in our receiving sets. Dr. Austin, however, offers summer broadcast listeners a means of mitigating this disturbing effect, namely, the use of a coil of wire or loop antenna which, by virtue of its directional properties, lessens the crashing noise of static when pointed toward broadcasting stations in certain directions."

Dr. Dellinger, too, offers no less than six means of mitigating the disturbing effects of static. He says:

> "One method is the use of a small receiving antenna. This may be a relatively low and short outdoor wire, or may be an indoor antenna. Such an antenna receives less powerful signals, but this may be compensated by using a more sensitive receiving set, employing, that is, regeneration or radio-frequency amplification.
>
> "A small coil antenna or loop antenna, consisting of a few turns of wire on a frame a few feet square, may be used provided the receiving set is so designed as to permit operating with such an antenna. The coil antenna has the added advantage that it can eliminate, by virtue of its directional characteristics, the atmospherics that come from a specific direction.
>
> "Another means of reducing the interference from atmospheric disturbances is to use a very selective receiving set. Two-circuit receiving sets using loose coupling are preferable to single-circuit sets for this reason. Radio-frequency amplification with sharply tuned transformers is helpful. Well-designed regenerative sets are also very selective.
>
> "A specialized method is the use of a 'wave antenna,' which is a very low antenna, one wave-length or more long. Another method of decreasing interference from atmospheric disturbances makes use of a combination of several antennas in such a way as to partly balance out the atmospherics.
>
> "Another method makes use of a long antenna buried a short distance underground. This type of antenna reduces both the signal strength and the strength of atmospherics. Some evidence has been obtained to show that certain types of local atmospherics are reduced in a greater ratio than the signal strength.
>
> "Still another method which has been reported to be of some use in reducing interference from atmospherics makes use of the limiting action of an electron tube used in conjunction with tuned audio-frequency amplification. It is stated that this method is based on the theory that an electron tube when worked at a certain point on its characteristic curve possesses a limiting action restricting the strength of the signal heard in the telephone receivers to a definite maximum.
>
> "Thus atmospherics, altho stronger than the signal being received, are equal in intensity to it, as heard in the telephone receivers. This equality in signal strength having been obtained, the advantage of audio-frequency tuning may be utilized, the result being a partial elimination of the interference from atmospherics. This method, however, is not adapted to broadcast reception."

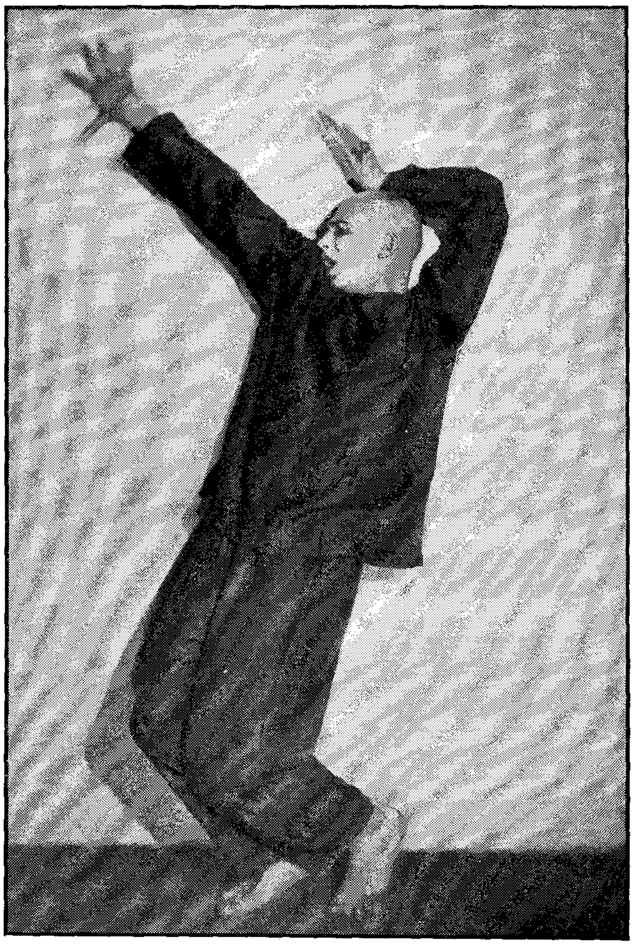
Incidentally, we are told further, static reaches its most aggravating form during June and is least troublesome during January, if we are to accept observations made by the Bureau of Standards. A similar survey made several years ago indicated that static constituted 15 per cent. of all kinds of interference.

LETTERS - AND - ART

LITERATURE DRAMA MUSIC FINE-ARTS EDUCATION CULTURE

THE MACABER IN GERMANY'S DANCE

A MANIAC DANCES while his brain is obsessed by the tick-tick of a strident clock; another leaps and bounds to free himself from screaming voices, and again one dashes himself like a maddened, instead of pitiful, *Petroushka*, against his confining walls. These are some of the outstanding elements of the new dance motifs brought forward by Harold Kreutzberg. It is as tho he had reacted to Nijinsky's reputed remark that "grace and charm make me sick."



A NEW DANCE MOTIF

Harold Kreutzberg represents an inmate of a madhouse whose dance rhythms coordinate with the broken rhythms of his brain.

Introduced by Max Reinhardt in a single recital last season, Harold Kreutzberg departed these shores leaving an appetite among enthusiasts for the dance that craved much more. That appetite he is now satisfying in one among the many theaters hospitably empty of plays. What this season has lacked in exciting dramatic fare has been supplied by the dance. After Argentina comes Kreutzberg attended by Yvonne Georgi, and the Spanish style which clicked its way into hearts by the thousands is supplanted by German modernism. "The great new school of dancing which has been developing in Germany for the past decade," says Charles D. Isaacson in *The Morning Telegraph* (New York), "sees the flower of its expression in Kreutzberg, and almost as truly in Miss Georgi." Their art consists of more than steps; there is a searching amid the psychological jungles for strange effects unknown to the classic dance, tho the basis of this new art is firmly planted in the old traditions. What the young Germans, under the leadership of Mary Wigman, have attempted is to found a school of their own as individual as that of the ancient Greeks and Egyptians. Mr. Isaacson lets us in on some of its secrets:

> "This German expressionism, for all the high and mighty terms which have been used to describe it, is virile, almost to the point of brutality and painfulness, at times. It strives for directness, for clarity, for truthfulness. There is a curious grace, a magnificent architecture, to the movements, all of which are linked and woven together into patterns bizarre and gargoyle-like, fantastic, and always exotic. To the observer whose mind is directed in the ways of ballet dancers, conventional toe movements, pirouettes, adagio effects, the new spirit must of necessity take on a quality of ugliness and cruelty, probably must appear out of balance and eccentric.
>
> "The two dancers are ideally matched. Both are tall and built on healthy lines. The first glimpse of the pair was not such as to give much suggestion of their powers. A 'Polonaise' of Chopin, danced with more geometric design than poetry, disclosed the perfection of the single-will of the two.
>
> "It gave a picture of lithe, supple limbs, clarity of design and generally excellent dancing. It demonstrated a technical skill, but argued nothing of the dramatic and evocative elements.
>
> "But succeeding immediately upon that opening came a most impressive performance, 'Dance of the Master of Ceremonies,' from Professor Reinhardt's festival play (Kreutzberg has been with the Reinhardt and Moissi companies). In this grotesque and somewhat orientally rooted conception, a whole new field of dance possibilities was suggested. Satirical, sarcastic, cynical, the figure of the Master thrust forth cunning hands and squirming arms and twirled his way through parchment-long rolls of pronunciamentos, a majestic, uncompromising, evil old egotist.
>
> "As remarkable as was this picture, it was in 'Three Mad Figures' that Kreutzberg appeared at the peak of his incomparable genius.
>
> "A maniac, sad and pitiable, danced with an imaginary partner. In the robe of red, he heard within his mind the relentless ticking of a monster clock. Succeeding him came a lunatic, frothing and murderous, listening to the distorted succession of screams and yells, of dance music, of weeping themes, to which he must dance. And a third poor fool, crashing himself against the walls, running from the figures which besiege him and into the open spaces which he imagines.
>
> "Ugly, fiendish, blood-curdling, were these figures, but they were magnificent. They were not to be duplicated by any other dancers we have seen in our midst.
>
> "Together, in other numbers, 'Spain Impressions,' 'Variations,' etc., the two were always interesting, demonstrating their versatility.
>
> "Their fame will be built upon these lawless, and sometimes monstrous, tho always musical and artistic creations, of the new school of which they are the unapproachable exponents, so far to appear in America."

Writing in the New York *Sun*, Mr. John Martin attempts to dispel an impression, based on reports of the Mary Wigman school, that the new dance indicates "a departure from anything heretofore seen on land and sea, a complete abandonment of everything that has been commonly accepted as dancing, and the substitution of a synthetic monster of some indescribable sort." Continuing:

> "Perhaps the reports and the photographs that have traveled across the sea have done much to build up this impression, for

it is certainly true that the grotesque and ugly compositions, with the neurasthenic subject-matter that seems to have predominated in the German art, would lead to an impression of something not altogether sane.

"It is the more to be wondered at that these qualities were so generally absent from the work of Kreutzberg and Georgi, but it makes them no less a part of the modern movement. The revolutionary element in the German dance lies deeper than the post-war hysteria which has swept through all branches of the German theater. It is a complete restatement of physical technique, going back to nature and away from art for its experimentations. It also lays great stress on expressionism, but in this it can scarcely be credited with anything very radical; for expressionism is merely another phase of that seemingly unrelated search Delsarte made long ago for gesture that expresses something.

IN A MOZART FANTASY

Yvonne Georgi and Harold Kreutzberg, tho leaders in expressionism, also pay tribute to the best classic dance traditions.

"To the lay eye, there is perhaps nothing spectacular in a mere restatement of physical technique; but as the subject is investigated its bold and radical departures from tradition become increasingly admirable. Kreutzberg and Georgi, of course, did not come to America as propagandists of a new method; their program was designed to be not a demonstration of a modern school, but a contribution in the field of art. If they had given instead an exhibition of technical exercises in the German style, the result would unquestionably have been more sensational, and if the members of the audience had been asked to participate, the result would have been spectacular beyond the hope of the most avid.

"The fact is that the physical technique of this particular school is difficult in the extreme, tho its outward manifestation lacks the theatrical 'punch' that an equal effort would produce if expended, for example, in the ballet style. Virtuosity is not a very important ingredient in its make-up. But, with all due respect for the innumerable virtues of the ballet technique as exemplified by its best practitioners, it would require a long search before one could find a ballet dancer capable of performing Miss Georgi's 'Dance of Devil.' She does no leaping, no pirouetting, no beating, but she performs veritable miracles of a less orthodox classification, not to speak of a freedom and freshness in design which are no less sound because they do not conform to a classical standard. Miss Georgi has, to be sure, limitations, which require no examination at this time. They are not in any way to be laid to her technical method or the school of which she is a part."

Kreutzberg, it is claimed, demands consideration apart from methods and schools:

"He is a genius and, with the prerogative of genius, he takes what he needs wherever he finds it. Trained in the ballet as well as in the modern German style, he belongs to neither of them. Judged by the strict measure of the classic dance, his program on Sunday would, of course, have failed to pass muster. But to judge it by any such standard is to betray the narrowest of pigeon-holing propensities. Not a single purely classical number was included in the proceedings, and it would be unreasonable to expect anything else to be executed in a purely classical manner.

"Kreutzberg did, however, avail himself liberally of the ballet technique, adapting it to his own individual uses. If the leaping and turning of his Russian dance provoked the most cheering, it was not because by its approach to an old style it became a greater dance than some of the others; but because by this approach it came more easily within the grasp of the audience. It was, for example, far less eagerly applauded than 'The Angel of Last Judgment,' which is an immeasurably finer piece of work in every way and decidedly modern German in style.

"As for the 'Persian Song,' no more beautiful and original dance composition has been revealed hereabouts in many a long day. It is utterly different from every view-point. Whether it would have been better or worse if it had been performed in classical ballet style or with the grotesque masks and angles of the extremists of the other persuasion, let him who will determine. Talent of such magnitude as Kreutzberg's becomes a 'school' in itself, and it would be much to the advantage of the modern dance if it had more disciples. Nevertheless, without the influences of Wigman, he would have been far less important than he is; it is therefore fitting and proper to credit him to the new method, since that is where he chooses to be credited.

"If the question is asked, then: 'Is this the new German dance?' it can be honestly answered that it is; and also, to the extent that Kreutzberg transcends his training, that it isn't; it is just—dancing."

MOVIE CRITICS IN GERMANY—Quinn Martin is gently pointing out how the German movie mind is more artistic than ours. Of course our praise of some of their films has shown our own recognition of that, but he also insinuates that that is also one of their little jokes. In the New York *World* he writes from Berlin, apropos of the movie critic:

"It doesn't make so much difference to these gentlemen whether a picture is likely to prove entertaining to the patrons. The story amounts, from their point of view, to practically nothing. This fact always has been more or less apparent to us at home. The critic here is concerned almost exclusively with what he constantly refers to as the artistical value of the production, and by this he means simply the effect of the camera work, lighting and approach.

"One of the first places to which I was introduced was the rear end of a ramshackle, old neighborhood cinema in the East End of Berlin. Here a most amazing laboratory has been established. It is a set of rooms in which every known make of projection machine—old and ultra modern—has been mounted. Each picture produced by the German concern is taken to this laboratory and tried out successively on each of these projectors, during which a score of different lighting methods are applied. In this ancient playhouse the critics foregather to witness the various tests and to obtain material for their seriously detailed and, as it seemed to me, somewhat windy treatments in the papers of the following few days.

"I have no doubt, nevertheless, that this unprepossessing, cramped and gadget-filled shop has been responsible for many of the unusual effects which the Germans have sent to America in the name of art. I still have the haunting fear that with us this mechanical uniqueness oftentimes has palmed itself off upon us for creative and imaginative genius, and I am sure now that the Germans themselves have had any number of hearty chuckles over the fervid receptions which some of us have lavished upon what they themselves consider to be nothing more than trick photographic bunk."

"LINDBERGH" IN FRENCH A "HODGE-PODGE"

CHARLES LINDBERGH IS A LASTING HERO to the French, and Sacha Guitry has made a play out of his exploit, which May Birkhead, in her Paris letter to the New York *Times*, describes as "a big society event" at its opening. "Anything by this name appeals to the French," she says, "who never tire of talking of Lindbergh." That the play should come to America would seem a foregone conclusion; but Lindbergh is reported in the press as setting his face against it, and forbidding the use of his name. While a rose by any other name might smell as sweet, the saga of Lindbergh entitled "Johnny Walker," for example, would have no point at all. So we shall have to content ourselves, apparently, with the semblance of Lindbergh on the Paris stage and the report that, with the best of intentions, Monsieur Guitry found the sea too wide to bridge the international differences of character and temper. In the New York *Sun*, Mr. A. Dudley Britton gives this account of the show:

"'Charles Lindbergh,' the new Sacha Guitry spectacle which opened the other night at the Chatelet, is, in spite of an enormous amount of publicity, which included two postponements and the most brilliant premiere of the season, a decided disappointment.

"The latest offering of the celebrated French producer, author, and actor is billed as a 'feerie' in three acts and eighteen scenes, which is to say that it is a spectacle peopled among other things with supernatural beings who concoct wicked plots against the knight in shining armor whenever the scene-shifters have a particularly troublesome set to arrange. There is, of course, a love story concerning a young French count and an American heiress, which ends suddenly in the beginning of the second act when the father's objections are dissipated by the arrival of the 'messenger of good-will.'

"Most of the scenes, however, attempt to catch dramatic moments in the epic of Lindbergh from his hop-off up to his triumphal arrival in New York a few weeks later. There is a fine scene showing Roosevelt Field, with the light clouds of early morning floating past overhead, and the big silver plane looming up in the background and then rolling forward toward the audience in the takeoff. Another effective bit shows the *Spirit of St. Louis* droning over a hissing and weirdly lifelike sea, and there is a fairly good landing at Le Bourget, but the reception at the Elysee Palace is spoiled by the interminable dancing of the Chatelet corps de ballet, while the celebration at New York descends to the cheapest sort of musical comedy finale, with chorus girls drest as sailors and girl scouts, and the Paris bread line drest as American soldiers.

"The impersonation of the hero by M. Armand Chantraine is really remarkable, with just the right amount of the charming diffidence which made Lindbergh so popular. The music is excellent, perhaps largely because most of it was borrowed from 'Show Boat.'

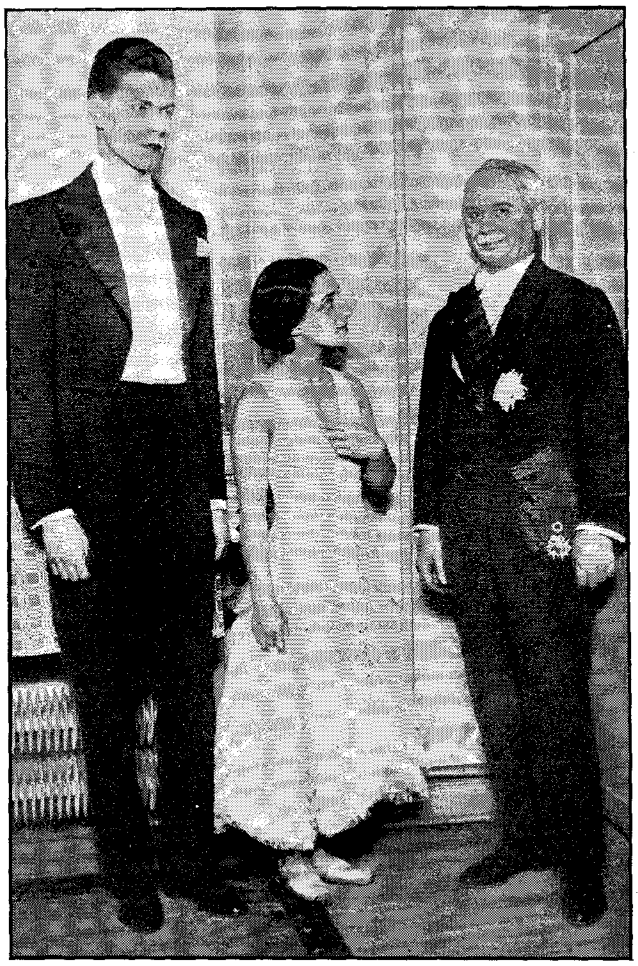
"But despite these and the other good points mentioned above, and despite the weeks of preparation, the Guitry spectacle as a whole is inartistic, uneven, and presents the general appearance of having been thrown together for presentation the week after the arrival at Le Bourget. In trying to please the children with the old King of the Sea presiding over Winds, Tempests, Fogs, etc.; in catering to Americans by having compatriots in the show speaking English; in wedging in a love story, a badly trained corps de ballet and some low comedy, and in not taking pains with the personnel as well as the mechanical end of his production, M. Guitry has made a sorry hodge-podge out of what might have been a fine spectacle. Americans would surely rather be mystified by French than have an urchin tell a cop that 'We weren't doing any 'arm, sir,' and certainly the French can not enjoy hearing a Middle-Western Mrs. Lindbergh pronounce 'aeroplane.'

"M. Guitry may have contributed somewhat to the furtherance of amicable Franco-American relations and to the learning of 'The Star-Spangled Banner' by Parisians, but he can hardly be said to have provided a pleasant evening's entertainment."

If this correspondent should be charged as too sensitively patriotic he may be justified by his confrère on the London *Times:*

"Lindbergh's immortal adventure is hardly suitable for treatment on the stage, even as melodrama or pantomime. M. Guitry's venture is a mixture of the two, without the thrills expected from the former, or the laughter which should accompany the latter.

"The ocean conspires with the wind and the rain and other allegorical figures to bring about Lindbergh's downfall, the seven deadly sins appear and are equally unsuccessful, and a number of irrelevant things happen and are talked and danced about. Unfortunately, not a ray of M. Guitry's wit illumines the eighteen scenes, and the play remains chiefly remarkable for the discovery of M. Chantraine, whose resemblance to Lindbergh is almost disconcertingly complete."



P. & A. photograph

THE FRENCH *LINDBERGH*

Chosen to impersonate the American aviator in Sacha Guitry's play. He is Armand Chantraine, and with him are Lola Menzeli, dancer, and Marcel Geroux, impersonating President Doumergue of France.

HALOS OFFERED FOR MODERN "ANGELS"—Literature hardly could exist in that past age without the patronage of the rich, and the vivacious writer of notes under the title of "The Londoner's Diary," in *The Evening Standard* (London) would bring back that amiable practise. He is moved thereto by the high prices fetched in the sale of the library of Jerome Kern, aggregating well over a million and a half dollars. He writes:

"The figures obtaining at the Jerome Kern sale in New York make one wonder how long the prices of literary curiosities will continue to rise.

"I have, indeed, no objection to millionaires paying thousands of pounds for one page of Dr. Johnson's MS. This generally means that money is transferred from some one who does not need it to some one who does. Moreover, it is desirable that such relics should be preserved, and the higher the price the greater is the likelihood that they will be carefully preserved.

"But by what standard they can be worth so much to any one is more than I can say. I think a good plan for millionaires inclined to literature would be to collect dedications to themselves of new books, paid for, according to the good old custom, in thumping round sums to the living author."

POWELL'S "NEGRO RHAPSODY"

"JONNY SPIELT AUF," the Krenek opera treated in our last issue, was on all sides regarded as a feeble attempt at music in the American manner. It was mentioned that George Gershwin could give him cards and spades in that game. This music is all supposed to stem in negro rhythms, but that the music of our darker brethren can reach up into the highest forms of composition has been demonstrated by John Powell, whose "Negro Rhapsody" was first played by the Russian Symphony Orchestra, March 22, 1918, and celebrated its half-century of performances at the hands of the American Orchestral Society, led by Chalmers Clifton, in New York, January 28. Mr. Powell was at the piano, and he had hurried from its forty-ninth performance in Edinburgh, declining to present it next in Berlin, so that its fiftieth should be given in America. Of this work, Mr. Gilman writes in the New York *Herald Tribune:*

Keystone photograph

JOHN POWELL

Whose "Negro Rhapsody" is described as "a strikingly puissant and engrossing score, memorable for its rhythmic vitality, its imaginative power, its technical virtuosity."

"Again we were reminded that this score is one of the not too many American compositions that stand squarely and securely on their own feet. Even in Europe the piece has been recognized as ponderable music, from Rome to Amsterdam. Not that that matters greatly, for Europe thinks highly of many compositions which have turned out to be not quite good enough for us. But at least it is amusing to have Europe follow our lead in respect of an American work.

"Mr. Powell's 'Negro Rhapsody' has been known here for eleven years. . . . It survives to-day as a strikingly puissant and engrossing score, memorable for its rhythmic vitality, its imaginative power, its technical virtuosity."

We interrupt Mr. Gilman to quote from *The Times* a tribute to the work by Donald Francis Tovey, the Edinburgh conductor of the Reid Symphony Orchestra there:

"Professor Tovey's program notes prepared for the latter occasion were reprinted in yesterday's program and bore interesting testimony of the high regard in which the work of the American composer is held abroad. Especially germane to the racial aspect of the work is Professor Tovey's comment on what he discerns as the 'political' significance inherent in its musical treatment of the negro or negroid themes.

"'To mention this aspect of the music in the United States,' he says, 'might distract the audience from the music and remind them of controversial subjects. Here in Edinburgh the interest in the matter is remote and romantic; no harder to digest than tales about Abraham Lincoln. Let us, then, boldly mention a matter that will show us that this music is, in spite of its title, not only serious, but profoundly tragic in conception. Its final orgy is presented, not from the point of view of the brilliant player rousing applause for his fireworks, but as the tragic ruin of the beauty that had begun in romantic pathos.

"'Mr. Powell has the profoundest sympathy for the negro as artist and as human being. But profound sympathy is very different from the facile sentimentality that refuses to recognize the dangers that threaten two races of widely different stages of evolution that try to live together. The "Rhapsodie Negre" is music, not political propaganda; but it will be soonest understood by those who, whether from personal knowledge of the composer or from the capacity to recognize emotional values in music, manage to understand from the outset that this is not only an eminently romantic but also a thoroughly tragic piece.'"

Turning back to Mr. Gilman:

"Even tho it took a Scot to say it, we think Professor Tovey is correct in finding the 'Negro Rhapsody' an essentially tragic work. Perhaps it is also the most searching and veracious of American compositions dealing creatively with negroid material. Out of his dance rhythms and his negro spirituals, transmuted and fired by his own imaginative passion, Mr. Powell has evolved a rich and individual fantasy, as native to these States as the street tune, 'Sally Get Your Hair Cut Short,' which, as he has lately told us, forms the secret basis of the 'spiritual' with which he built the second climax of his 'Rhapsody.'

"Thus do the pavements and the gospel hymns, the jungles and the voodoo rites, yield their tribute to civilized man. It is a singular process, but out of it may come an organized and influential beauty—out of the rank soil, an ordered and pregnant and very moving art."

THE COVER

THE hot light of the desert speaks in Mr. Van Ryder's picture on our cover. This artist combines the picturesque combination of cowboy and painter. As a performer in the rodeo he vies in reputation with that acquired by the brush. During a recent exhibition held in New York *The World* published this personal glimpse of him in his New York studio:

"Once in a while, tiring of the gentle art of painting oils, Jack van Ryder leans over to the hat-rack near the bed, pulls down a rope, stretches a length of leg clad in high-heeled Mexican boot and nonchalantly lassoes his toe, this being one of his cowboy mannerisms. Then he hangs the rope on the hat-rack beside a ten-gallon black felt and goes on with his painting.

"This six-footer, with the drawling slur of a plainsman barely concealing the more angular speech, his heritage from Boer parents, has come to Manhattan on a double mission. First, he has his exhibit of thirty-two oils, some sixteen water-colors, plus a few miscellaneous drawings up at the Montross Galleries, at No. 26 East 56th Street, to look after. And second, he has to do a bit of riding at the Madison Square Garden Rodeo.

"For the owner of the Spiked Box Cattle Ranch, at Continental, Arizona, took the North American bareback broncho riding championship at the Calgary rodeo last summer. And yet the cow-puncher artist found time to sketch action pictures, and daub a few bright, clear, Arizona landscapes on the canvas he keeps in his kit bag.

"The painting part all came at the age of fourteen, according to Jack. 'They had me aherding sheep. An' no one ain't gonna do that long.' He moved on up to Montana. And he started sketching. Now at thirty-nine he has the double distinction of following in the footsteps of the few men of the plains able to preserve them on canvas and of never showing leather.

"'Come up an' take a look at them pictures an' see what our country looks like. An' any time you're down in our country don't bother with no dude ranch, just come out to Continental an' spend a few weeks.' Jack van Ryder has failed to accumulate the poses of the Eastern artist. You can't pose very much on a 'mean hoss.'"

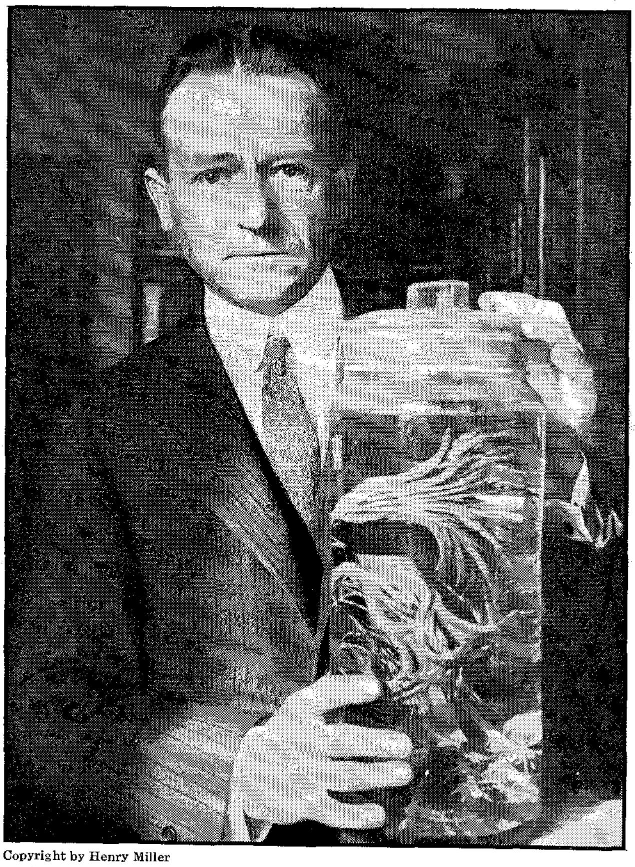
Van Ryder isn't listed in the "American Art Annual," so we haven't any tale of schools and prizes to rehearse. The New York exhibition was sponsored by a wealthy New York business man who met the artist in Arizona. The only early biographical facts we can glean are that he was born in Arizona of South African Boer parents, and thus exhibits a rare element in the melting-pot. The New York *Herald Tribune* writes:

"Jack van Ryder deserves encouragement. Usually artists who are supposed to be something more romantic than they are, call for little sympathy and less appreciation. Van Ryder happens to be a ranchman by profession, but he has found time to develop a keen facility in painting. Moreover, he has the true artist's instinct, a love of nature. Considering the limitations of lack of schooling and his detachment from the centers of art, his landscapes are remarkably well done. They have what many a cultivated artist's work lacks, a lively sense of imagination."

RELIGION-AND-SOCIAL-SERVICE

THE NEW THEORY OF MAN IN THE MAKING

MAN IS NOT COUSIN TO THE APE; he is an "accident"; an "abnormality," to all intents and purposes a product of special creation, announces Dr. Austin H. Clark, noted biologist of the Smithsonian Institution. The statement detonated through the press like the explosion of a bomb, and brother scientists sprang to the defense of the accepted theory of evolution with denunciations of Dr. Clark's evidences as so much "rubbish," "absurd" and "distressingly vague." But Dr. John Roach Straton, pastor of Calvary Baptist Church, New York, arch Fundamentalist and foe of the theory of evolution, on the other hand, is "glad to hear a responsible man speak the truth," and believes the time for it is "most opportune." However, Dr. Clark does not discard the theory of evolution; he modifies it. Instead of evolution by a process of gradual developments, he believes it has come about by a series of jumps from one major form of life to another. He expresses his views in *The Quarterly Review of Biology*, a publication which has a limited circulation in scientific circles. "So far as concerns the major groups of animals," he says, "the creationists seem to have the better of the argument. There is not the slightest evidence that any one of the major groups arose from any other. Each is a special animal-complex, related more closely to all the rest and appearing, therefore, as a special and distinct creation." According to Dr. Clark's belief, "man appeared in the Pliocene age, just preceding the ice age. He appeared suddenly and in substantially the same form as he is in to-day. There is not the slightest evidence of his existence before that time. He appeared able to walk, able to think, and able to defend himself." Dr. Clark holds that there are no missing links. "Missing links," he says, "are misinterpretations."



Copyright by Henry Miller

MAN APPEARED SUDDENLY

Says Dr. Austin H. Clark, biologist of the Smithsonian Institution, who asserts that "there is not the slightest evidence that any one of the major groups arose from any other. Each is a special animal-complex related closely to all the rest and appearing, therefore, as a special and distinct creation."

Dr. Clark's hypothesis does not scrap the Darwinian theory. Within animal and plant types his idea allows for the Darwinian theory of changes by natural and artificial selection. He would allow, for instance, for the evolution of different breeds of cats by natural selection or artificial mating, but would not allow for the evolution of cats to dogs. He believes mutations or transformations are not brought about by abnormalities, but that all life is obeying a constant urge to produce certain forms, and when these forms happen to be born into a favorable environment they survive as new types of animals or plants. "There is no such thing as an abnormality," he says. "Every freak is a normal expression of these innate tendencies of nature." Dr. Clark holds that there are no first and last life forms. "The ameba and vertebrate are coeval manifestations of nature, the apparent time element being introduced by environment alone." The ordinary theory of evolution pictures life as a tree whose branches are the different families of plants and animals, the highest branches being the anthropoid apes and man. Dr. Clark substitutes for this a multifaced design, each face representing some distinct group of life forms, and all joined by connecting lines.

Scientists interviewed do not agree with Dr. Clark's theory. "It sounds incredible that he should have made such a statement," says Roy Chapman Andrews, who has devoted years to exploration in the Gobi desert, as he is quoted in a United Press dispatch. Dr. William K. Gregory, professor of paleontology at Columbia University, finds Professor Clark's theory "distressingly vague," according to the same source, and Dr. Arthur H. Weysse, of the Boston University Graduate School, is quoted as saying it is "absurd." "Dr. Clark's theory won't make a ripple," says Dr. Henry A. Pilsbury, curator of the department of mollusks and invertebrates at the Philadelphia Academy of Natural Sciences, as he is quoted in the Philadelphia *Record*. "It conforms neither to the theory of evolution nor to the Fundamentalist doctrines, as I understand them. It is inconceivable to believe that two freaks so completely altered and modified as Dr. Clark suggests could propagate a race or separate species." The same paper quotes Dr. Henry Leffman, professor of chemistry in Franklin Institute, as saying that "science knows no accidents. Everything that happens has a natural cause. If man appeared suddenly, in what form did he appear? Was he a white man, a red, or black man? Dr. Clark substitutes violent evolutions for successive evolutions."

However, there is no such concert of disagreement in the press. In the opinion of the Washington *Evening Star*, Dr. Clark's philosophy "is as much a philosophy of evolution as the Darwinian theory."

> "He leaves no place for the working of miracles. But he does present a picture which can be matched with a symbolic interpretation of Genesis with much less sophistry than is possible for unyielding advocates of Darwinism. There have been two

objections to evolution, one religious and the other philosophical. It is difficult to construct a system of philosophy which can include the idea of 'something from nothing,' of the brain of Shakespeare as the end result of either an accidental or intentional chemical combination hundreds of millions of years ago. The new theory goes a long way toward hurdling the philosophical gaps.

"But any theory striking so deeply into the heart of science needs more than a pragmatic argument in its favor. The biological evidence must have had its day in court, subjected to the severest sort of cross-examination, before the new doctrine can be considered as either established or refuted.

"This, apparently, is all Dr. Clark asks. He has put forward a proposal for an armistice so that the embattled factions can determine what they really are fighting about."

Science is devoted to ascertaining truth, observes the Washington *Post:*

"But there is danger of science becoming crystallized, as any other branch of learning may do. It is commendable to find a biologist, who differs in opinion from all his fellow investigators, come out and announce his theories boldly for the whole scientific world to dissect and refute if it can. Great contributions to science can come only in this way. Only so long as scientific postulates, and even accepted doctrines, remain open to question and revision in the light of new facts, is there hope of the ultimate truth being established. Dr. Clark's suggestions should serve to stimulate further research into the fascinating subject of the origin of man."

But the Providence *Journal* thinks that Dr. Clark exhibits in a high degree the fault of seeing too little:

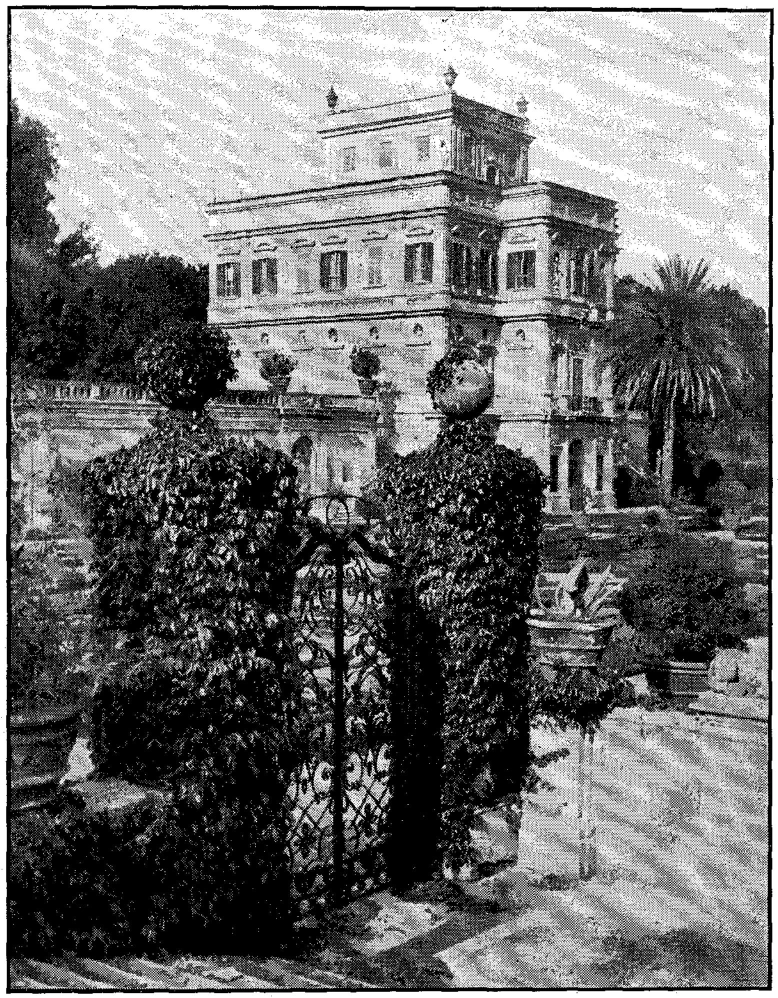
"Most amazing of all, he seems never to have heard of the complete confirmation of Darwinism that is afforded by embryology. It is as if nature had carefully documented humanity in the prenatal stage, so that it might never lose the knowledge of its real kinship with all life.

"Dr. Clark calmly reverses the old saying that nature never proceeds by leaps, and assures us that this is her only method of procedure. Yet man, as the skull history shows us so clearly, proceeded by slow steps from the Pithecanthropus, the Piltdown Man, the Neanderthal Man, to the Cro-magnon Man, who distinctly represents the modern type. If nature were as broad a jumper as Dr. Clark believes, the first man should have shown the high, civilized type of to-day. But we do not have to go back to fossils. The lowest type of men now living, the Australian savages, are at a sufficiently great remove from the civilized type to overthrow Dr. Clark's theory, which, instead of embodying the good points of the creational and developmental theories, actually combines the difficulties of both, a creational development by enormous leaps from earlier types, not in the least the outright creation told in Genesis, and equally far from creation through almost imperceptible mutations, which is the modern and firmly based form of the Darwinian theory."

THE PAPAL STATE NEARER

THE ROMAN QUESTION is on the way to being settled, according to various press reports from Rome, but they have "revealed" only what was already known, says *America,* a New York Roman Catholic weekly, and that is that private conversations have been taking place between Italian churchmen and politicians, which do not in any sense bind either the Pope or Mussolini. According to this authoritative weekly:

"An analysis of the dispatches themselves reveals, first, that no one in either Church or State is quoted as vouching for their accuracy. Hence they bear the earmarks of a 'leak.' Secondly, the usual *démenti,* or denial, did not follow their publication. Thus we are left to conclude that the 'leak' was voluntary. It is probable, therefore, that the Italian Government, with the consent of churchmen, deliberately caused the publication of the two points on which it claims the private negotiators were agreed. These two points are the extent of the small independent territory to be occupied by the Pope, and the amount of the indemnity to be paid by Italy as a result of the damages incurred by the occupation of the Papal States and the confiscation of much Church property."



Photograph by Burton Holmes from Galloway

WHAT THE PROPOSED PAPAL STATE MAY INCLUDE

The beautiful villa Doria Pamphili, which is in the area which may be ceded to the Pope to be ruled independently from the Vatican.

The general terms of settlement, including the two points referred to by *America,* are reported in a dispatch to the New York *American* by Prince Pignatelli, Universal Service staff correspondent, to be:

"Italy recognizes the existence of the Papal State, the boundary lines of which will include the present Vatican territory and certain surrounding extensions.

"The Papal State, however, shall have no corridor to the sea.

"A special railway station will be built within the Vatican borders.

"All of the Embassies of foreign nations represented at the Papal court will be moved into the Vatican.

"Italy will name an Ambassador to the Holy See.

"Customs duties will be exacted by the new Papal State, but the collection of such customs will be entrusted to the present Italian administration.

"The Vatican agrees to accept the money that has been set aside by the Italian Government yearly, since 1870, to recompense the Pope for his territorial losses."

The major question is at last out of the way, concludes *America.* This is recognition by Italy of the Pope's independent sovereignty and of an independent Papal territory as the sign, symbol and guaranty of that sovereignty. The demand for its recognition is explained by *America* as being not a matter of "policy" or of mere lust for power:

"It is a matter of necessity. The Church is, by its nature, that is, by the will of its Founder, Christ, a spiritual, universal

> society, and hence can not be, or appear to be, subject to any national, civil sovereignty. Without complete independence of its Head it can not exist. There is in the world no real independence without recognition of this independence, that is, of juridical sovereignty, deriving its legislative, executive, and judicial powers from no civil entity. And no recognition of this sovereignty can exist, usually, unless it be tied to some independent territory, however small. These four points are, then, the heart of the question: spiritual sovereignty, independence of the Pope from any State, civil sovereignty as the outward form of this independence, and possession of some territory as the means of maintaining this outward form. It is gratifying to think that the Italian Government has at last recognized this position."

BENDING THE TWIGS

A LITTLE NINE-YEAR-OLD BOY stole $20 from his teacher in Boston not long ago. He was taken before the Juvenile Court, where his case was turned over to the Judge Baker Foundation, "Boston's Institute for Guidance in Childhood and Youth." The Foundation discovered that the child had bought shoes and stockings with the money for his young brothers and sisters, and that he had spent only twenty cents on himself. On the advice of the Foundation, the little boy and his brothers and sisters were taken from the care of their parents, unwilling and unable to raise them. Instead of becoming a criminal, the boy is growing to manhood amid proper surroundings. He has been saved to himself and to the community. Now, here is the chief point in this little story. It concerns the Judge Baker Foundation, which was started in Boston. Its work lies in crime prevention, and it believes in catching the children young. The Boston *Daily Globe* carries on the story:

> "During the eleven years that the institution has been running it has studied 6,000 cases of delinquent and non-delinquent children, from the ages of six to seventeen. Its case records are the most complete in the world, since, for the Foundation, a case never closes. The Foundation receives all Juvenile Court cases as well as cases from 134 agencies of social welfare. Judge Frederick Cabot of the Boston Juvenile Court has said that the court could not function without the Foundation, and that within the last eleven years there has been a decline in youthful delinquency.
>
> "Seventy-six per cent. of delinquent children are normal, and 11 per cent. of this number are supernormal. Study of case histories has proved that comparatively few of the delinquents are morons. These children are, and can be, set on the road to honest citizenship. It is the duty of society to see that they have their chance. Doctors, psychologists, psychiatrists and social workers are able, completely documented and working in harmony, to set aright more human disasters than any system of legal punishments yet devised. Many a boy and a girl that would have been ruined by a court sentence has been healed by the Foundation, for its percentage of successfully treated cases has been high. Evil environments can be bettered; weak character can be strengthened; the criminally sick can be cured!"

The Foundation, continues *The Daily Globe*, is the most progressive step toward crime prevention since the codification of simple social laws, and already its pioneer work has been recognized throughout the world. In fact,

> "Fifty institutes are modeled after it. Clinics are opening in London and Paris, as well as in the larger cities of these United States. Australia, Japan, China, New Zealand, and South Africa have sent eminent men to study the methods of Boston's Institute for Guidance in Childhood and Youth.
>
> "Jail is the place of last resort, when society, confessing itself incompetent, demands blindly an eye for an eye. How much better to cure than to condemn. The influence of the Foundation is not alone for the guidance of youth, it is establishing a principle for social resurrection. The involutions of human character are complex; the tissues of society are complicated. Youth can not always serve itself. It must be served, instead, intelligently and honestly. There is more progress in such an institution as the Judge Baker Foundation than there is in all the criminal courts in the country. To heal the sick, to encourage health is the task of any civilized society and the salvation of the world."

A BAEDEKER FOR JACK ASHORE

TO THE OLD-TIME TAR of fact or fiction, a shore leave was pretty likely to mean a spree if nothing worse. But, of late, a whole host of social agencies have come into being to amuse, protect, shelter, or educate the seaman, and indeed—at least in this country—a new type of mariner is coming on the scene who takes full advantage of the new opportunities. A new service has just been started by the American Merchant Marine Library Association—which last year lent 268,448 books to 1,776 ships—in the shape of a "Handbook for Shore Leave," which is crammed full of information for the shore-going sailor. The idea of the handbook, we read in *The Marine Review* (Cleveland), "originated in the days during and shortly after the war in connection with the work then being done by the Social Service Bureau of the United States Shipping Board Recruiting Service." When this bureau went out of business the book was dropt, but the 1928 edition was published recently at the expense of the Cleveland Committee of the American Merchant Marine Library Association, and with the cooperation of the State Department, which secured most of the information for the book by questioning all our consuls. This little book is now on file in all the Consulates, in the various branches of the Seaman's Church Institute, and in the ships' libraries of the United States Navy. So, as we note in an Associated Press dispatch, American sailors who go ashore "no longer need return to their ships with vacation memories no more tangible or profitable than morning-after doldrums or worse." As we read further in *The Marine Review:*

> "The book is of pocket size and contains dependable information on 352 ports from Aalborg, Denmark, to Yokohama. The information in this book is of special interest to merchant sailors; and includes facts about hotels; seamen's homes; recreational facilities; location of American consulates; addresses for legal, medical, surgical, and dental aid, shipping agencies, seamen's unions, public libraries, and also places of amusement, and the most interesting sights in or near the various ports."

Information about laundries was put in the handbook on the special request of sailors who were consulted during its preparation. And so, to quote a statement given to the press by the American Merchant Marine Library Association—

> "Mixed with prosaic steam-laundry addresses and repetitions of 'native women do washing,' comes the news that Ah Cheese should be patronized at Apia, Socrates Vassiliades at Constantinople, the Tinturaria Cambournac at Lisbon, and the Saltsjöbadens Tvättinrättning at Stockholm. And—'Sailor beware'—the honesty of the laundresses who come aboard at Corunna 'should be investigated.'"

The handbook also gives cautionary advice. For instance, as the New York *Times* notes editorially:

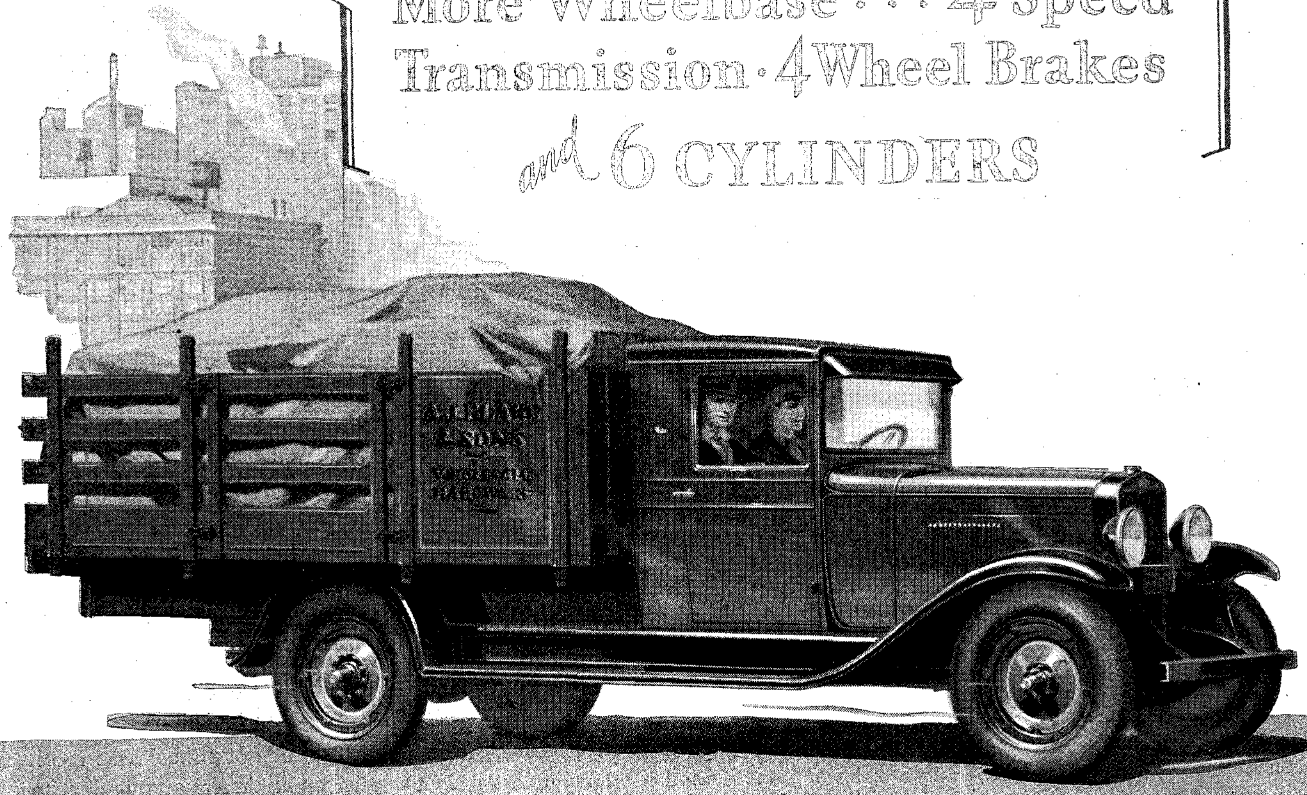
> "In Tsingtao (whose pronunciation is given as 'Ching dow'), the 'safest beverage is beer where the bottle is opened in the presence of the drinker.' More summary counsel is given to those visiting the Society Islands. One item seems to reflect upon the hospitality of the reputed birthplace of the discoverer of America: 'Genoa is a most difficult port in which to be stranded.'"

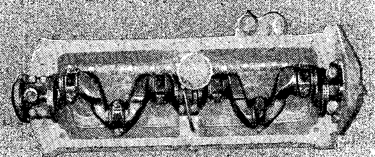
The organization publishing this handbook has received the following letter from a sailor on an American merchantman, one paragraph of which reads as follows, without change of spelling or punctuation:

> "The American Boys all should have one of your books for they arrive in a Foreign country they don't know anyone there is a lot of just plain bums waiting to get the boys making their first trip to sea: Naturally the boy is lonesome and will take up with the first one that can speak English: they go off together the boy feels a few drinks wont hurt: that is the American seamans mistake: as I personally have seen some fine boys start to sea and a few months later you wouldnt know the same boys: Now if these boys only had a copy of your Handbook they would know where to go: I see where they would be more able to meet the right class of people and would not be thrown in to temptation so easily or often."

Another Chevrolet Achievement

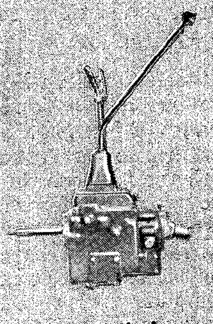
Greater Speed · 32% More Power
50% More Capacity · · 7 inches
More Wheelbase · · · 4 Speed
Transmission · 4 Wheel Brakes
and 6 CYLINDERS





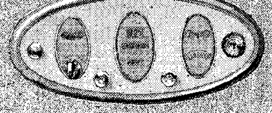
Crankshaft

The new Chevrolet crankshaft is unusually rugged, with exceptionally large main and connecting rod bearings. It is both statically and dynamically balanced—a vital factor in the smoothness and efficiency of the new motor



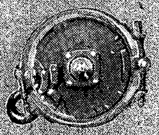
Transmission

The perfected four-speed transmission has an extra low gear for heavy pulling, and is equipped with a power take-off opening



Instrument Panel

The instrument panel is indirectly lighted and contains all the control instruments, including even the spark and throttle—an unusual feature in a low-priced truck



Four-Wheel Brakes

The newly designed four-wheel brakes are powerful, quiet, easy to apply and convenient to adjust *for Economical Transportation*

CHEVROLET

-the New Utility 1½ TON TRUCK

-a Six in the price range of the four!

The new Chevrolet Utility 1½ Ton Truck represents the outstanding contribution made to the commercial car industry by the world's largest builder of trucks!

The new six-cylinder motor develops 32% more power, with correspondingly higher speed and faster acceleration. The 131 inch wheelbase—7 inches longer than before—provides full 1½ ton capacity, while the longer, heavier frame permits the mounting of every type of body. The newly designed four-wheel brakes are powerful, quiet and easily applied—and the emergency brake operates entirely independent of the foot brake system. The four-speed transmission provides an extra low gear for heavy loads, deep sand and steep hills. And as a result of its numerous new features of advanced design, this new truck operates at as low a cost as its famous four-cylinder predecessor!

The new Utility 1½ Ton Truck deserves your closest consideration and investigation—for it provides every vital element demanded in a haulage unit.

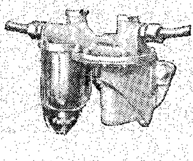
See your nearest Chevrolet dealer for complete information. Learn what a remarkable value this new six-cylinder truck represents!

1½ Ton
Chassis only
$545

1½ Ton Chassis With Cab . . .	$650
Light Delivery Chassis	$400
Sedan Delivery	$595

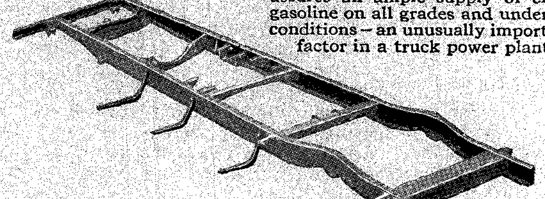
All prices f. o. b. Flint, Mich.

CHEVROLET MOTOR COMPANY, DETROIT, MICHIGAN
Division of General Motors Corporation



Gasoline Pump

New type gasoline pump with filter assures an ample supply of clean gasoline on all grades and under all conditions—an unusually important factor in a truck power plant

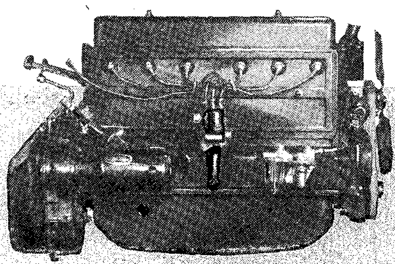


Frame

The rigidly braced heavy steel frame of the new Utility Truck is 15¾ feet long and provides for the mounting of bodies with a load space up to 9 feet

Acceleration Pump

Unusually swift pick-up is assured by an automatic acceleration pump, which, when the accelerator is suddenly depressed, sprays gasoline direct into the mixing chamber



The New Six-Cylinder Engine

The new, fully enclosed six-cylinder Chevrolet engine represents four years of development and testing. Its power, speed, economy and dependability are more than equal to the severest requirements demanded of a truck power plant. It has a high compression non-detonating head, heavier crankshaft, new camshaft, new fabric timing gear, improved lubrication, crankcase ventilation system and air cleaner

CURRENT • POETRY

Unsolicited contributions to this department can not be returned

MANY poets use up their inspiration when young, and miss many things that are here, in *Voices* (New York), found in the old:

APOLLO SENEX

By Rose O'Neill

Give me an old poet,
Not these young,
Crying, crying, with a hurt in the tongue
This *much* of pretty desperate words—
Books are more than birds.

Give me an old poet
Thick with scars,
Quit with babbling of the stars
And of disasters more or less,
Who chirps with bitter pleasantness;
Full of quaint wisdom, but inclined
To let alone the neighbor's mind,
Abstemious of fury, yet
Adept of all regret . . .
Wine-colored as a stricken leaf,
And Sybarite of grief.
The soundless laugh in the Alas,
The old last cricket in the grass.

THE following, by a Frenchman, won the silver medal in the Shakespeare Verse Competition, and is published in *The Poetry Review*, organ of the Poetry Society (England) and *Marsyas* (Paris). It has the advantage of being translated by one of Briton's most sensitive poets:

ODE TO SHAKESPEARE

(A Version of "Ode a Shakespeare," by Georges Lafourcade)

By Humbert Wolfe

Thou whose immortal name
dims with its oriflamme
all save the strict cold archangels of verse;
thou who in April's fashion
weepest, whose joy is passion
that takes the world with splendour and makes it hers;
thou, that to all who seek,
beyond the tallest, art a taller peak.

Listen! O thou that art
lord in the lowliest heart,
where verse is but a shadow and a dream;
thou who hast known strange men
with glamour alien
mislead familiar wizardries, that gleam
on eyes bewitched, impearled
with dawns in distances beyond the world.

Child of the West, and priest
of the astonished East,
met in the common magic of thy spell;
thou, whose eternal mask
bids lesser men to ask
in brief words shamed by thy long miracle;
thou, who like Zeus, bemusest
mortals that seek to use the path thou usest.

Shakespeare, I shall not trouble
thy calm with the cold babble
of usual elegies, nor, as the price
that adulation loves,
bring two milk-breasted doves
that I have stolen for a sacrifice;
but pointing without art
"Thy home," I'll say, "great poet, is my heart."

Thy spirit (so say some)
leaving thine island home
became the Roman citizen of earth,
thy universal wit
weighed life, and passed from it
beyond the mysteries of death and birth.
Maybe! but I have found
Shakespeare most Shakespeare in his England crowned.

Yes! in *Othello's* sobs
a distant echo throbs
of oaths the men of Thames, not Venice, minted;
and royal Egypt's dress
beneath its queenliness
hides the rude shift *Doll Tearsheet* grossly flaunted;
and does forlorn *Ophelia* wring
the heart with songs learned from a Danish king?

Where Avon frets her weir,
sapling of Warwickshire,
thy roots so dug along thy native loam,
that often by slow inches
from English earth thy branches
stubbornly sway in Greece or startle Rome,
or their strange shapes appal
a witches' Sabbat, or *Titania's* ball.

Thou knewest, Sonneteer,
love without shame or fear,
in thy gold youth, love's tyrant and his creature;
then, having found thy heart,
why didst thou claim thine art
was nothing but a mirror held to nature?
Why! when through thee did speak
love's self with little Latin and less Greek?

Yes! God thy genius lent
for man's astonishment
a giant's limbs and giant's heart to guide them.
Nature and history
could only challenge thee
to set thine own victorious beside them,
as when old ocean's ghost
drowned with great floods Bohemia's inland Coast.

Others have been more strict,
but thou wert song's elect,
whose lower flight an eagle's pinion carries.
Thy tears may lack their sting,
thy laughter may not ring
as clear as once in Athens or in Paris.
But, Shakespeare, have no care,
Aeschylus thou, and Racine and Molière!

A LITTLE tragedy here caused by a hunter who didn't retrieve his quarry, and went home forgetting it. In *Poetry* (Chicago):

BROKEN DRAKE

By Lew Sarett

Through harrowing hours now, O broken drake,
I've watched you, from my shelter in these reeds,
Struggling to lift your splendor from this lake
That holds you, crippled, in a net of weeds.

How desperately you circle round and round
Your patch of open water in the rice,
Seeking to break from chill white nights that hound
You down with inexorable inching ice.

What rending hunger in your calls, what fright,
When, wedge on wedge, the homing ducks swing low,
Gabbling their counsel to aid you in your plight,
To win you from the clutch of the grinding floe.

What flutter of shattered bone, what anguished cry
And frenzied frustrate lunge, O lonely thing,
When, wedge on wedge, they wheel and let you lie—
To sink back, panting, on your splintered wing.

Futile your hope; November night will crowd
Your flesh to sleep on a green and glassy bed,
Cover you gently with a snowy shroud,
And chant for you in the rushes at your head.

THESE are hard lines for all the days of winter, but who will dispute that some days deserve them. In *The Commonweal* (New York):

THIS TIME OF YEAR

By Ethel Romig Fuller

Day shuffles in
On tired old feet
And down the path
To a garden seat,

Where he sits and shivers,
As he holds up
To the niggardly sun
An empty cup.

Or grovels about
In the leaves and dust
For a copper coin,
A moldy crust.

Blue-cold at dark
And hunger-thin,
Day shuffles out
As he shuffled in.

MODERN house decoration takes no account of the past history or symbolism of objects hung up or laid down to "make a touch of color," but sometimes a note of conscience is struck in a tenant like this in the New York *Times:*

A PERSIAN RUG

By Marcia Lewis Leach

What right has my profane young foot to tread
Upon the work of ancient men? The thread
Of sacrificial fire creeps through, and smoke
Of incense calls the faithful to invoke
Forgotten gods. Here all the paths of life
Are interwoven, roads of sorrow, strife;
Of glamour there; conflicting forces vie,
Led on by mystic scrolls and haunting eye
Of sacred beast. I stand amazed to hear
The Moslem chant of long-robed priests severe;
I see dark slaves obeisance silent make.
No, no! I would not for great Allah's sake
Disturb my rug. A Hindu ghost lies there.
I'd rather leap a space to reach the stair!

IN *The New Adelphi* (London) we find in graceful verse the classic example of one of the world's woes:

AIAS IN HADES

(*See the Odyssey, Book XI.*)

By H. Barber

When down into the under world
Odysseus went to learn his fate,
And saw the shades of heroes, hurl'd
Eretime by death from kingly state,
Among the mighty, Aias came,
Anger aflush upon his cheek;
And though Odysseus call'd his name,
He turn'd away, and would not speak.

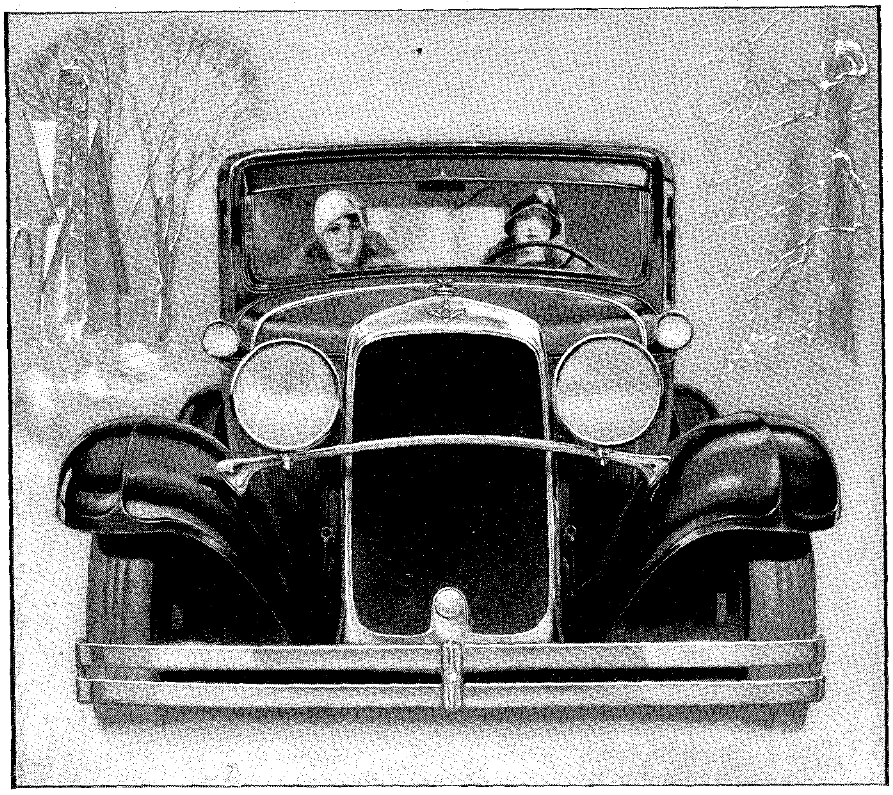
For dead Achilles's armor these
Wrestled on earth, and Aias fell:
The anger and the agonies
Of that defeat he keeps in Hell;
And though Odysseus's eye is dim
For friendship, and his strong heart weak,
Aias, great Aias, frowns on him,
And passes on, and will not speak.

Many in this wide world have met
In unwill'd battle, led of fate;
And bonds are broken, and regret
And the heart-yearning come too late,
One bears the anger, one the pain;
One all averse, one fain to seek;
And maybe many times again
They meet, but Aias will not speak.

NEW

Dodge Brothers Six

Inspired by Walter P. Chrysler



NEW MONO-PIECE BODY! Unusually roomy, with wide doors and windows. An exclusive development positively eliminating squeaks and rattles. Scientific one-piece construction insures constant riding-steadiness and road-balance.

NEW BEAUTY! Deep radiator with pleasing narrow profile; *new* sweeping roof lines and sculptured mouldings; fenders of exclusive one-piece design blending with Chrysler steel channel rubber-covered running boards; Chromium plated exterior metal fittings.

NEW COMFORT! Ventilated driver's compartment with foot-controlled side ventilators; engine heat carried forward by front-end exhaust manifold. Ample head, leg and elbow room. Deep self-conforming seats.

NEW INTERIOR LUXURIES! Finely textured upholstery; Butler-finished metal parts; beautiful instrument panel; vanity cases; smoking sets; *new* style robe rails and foot rests.

NEW EASE OF OPERATION! *New* easy turning roller-bearing steering gear; *new* finger-thin steering wheel with composite headlight control; *new* dash-button starter; *new* Chrysler hydraulic weather-proof 4-wheel brakes; Lovejoy hydraulic shock absorbers all around.

NEW PERFORMABILITY! A 7-bearing engine of super-power, with self-aligning bearing caps. *New* live rubber rear engine mountings. Invar-strut aluminum-alloy pistons. Remarkable acceleration, power and stamina.

NEW DEPENDABILITY! Sturdy transmission with extra wide-faced gears. Staunch rear axle with *double* thrust absorbing roller-bearings. *New* style wheels with stocky, elliptical spokes for greater strength. *New* oversize tires (5.50) for excess mileage economy.

EIGHT NEW BODY STYLES! All at unparalleled low prices. $945 and upwards. All prices F. O. B. Detroit.

THE GENIUS of Walter P. Chrysler is expressed in every smart and sparkling line in the new Dodge Brothers Six. The exclusive Mono-piece Body — the narrow-profile radiator — the harmonious silhouette—all are typically the creation of Chrysler.

Now open the wide-swinging doors! Observe the same fine artistry within the spacious interior. Sumptuous upholstery — fitments of rare charm — vanity cases — smoking sets — an instrument panel handsome as a piece of rare plate.

Here in a car of surprisingly low price you find every appointment of highest priced cars. The greatest value in Dodge Brothers history, this *new* Dodge Brothers Six is without equal at or near its price.

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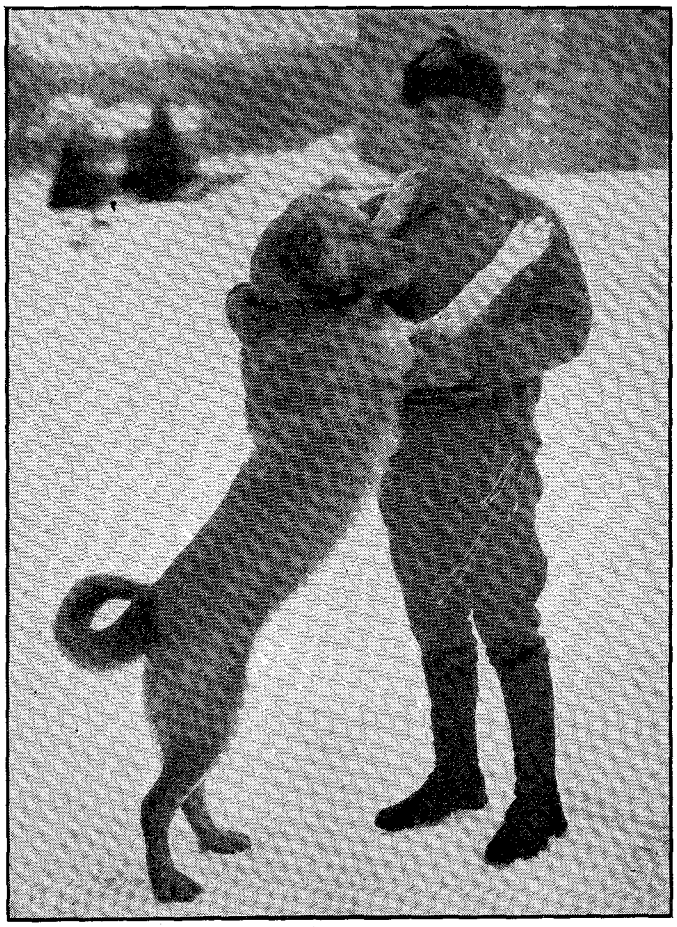
PERSONAL ▾ GLIMPSES

AND SO CHINOOK FOUND THE END OF THE TRAIL

ON HIS TWELFTH BIRTHDAY, after seeing a younger dog broken in for the leadership of his master's team of mushers, old Chinook slipt away from the side of the man he worshiped, and presently vanished into the white continent which stretches from Commander Byrd's base on the Bay of Whales. A lost dog! Would he find his way back to camp? Would his sturdy brown form be sighted clambering over some dazzling hummock? A lost dog! Once it was he, Chinook, who always went in search of a wanderer, and brought it in; but now others nosed around in vain for him. Had the grand old fellow lost his footing and fallen into some hopeless crevasse? Or—and this surmise, we gather, added a rankling barb to the anxious loneliness of Arthur T. Walden, Chinook's master and inseparable chum—was there a subtle purpose behind the patriarchal musher's exit from the scene, a tragic instinct, a fatal emotion, almost a thought? According to an editorial in the Memphis *Commercial Appeal*, under the head-line, "Byrd's First Tragedy":



P. & A. photograph

"JUST LIKE A PERSON"

That was a frequent comment of strangers who witnessed Chinook's behavior with his master, Arthur T. Walden, as in this picture.

> Walden knows what happened; every one in the party who ever handled "huskies" knows. Chinook in the great intelligence that characterizes the husky breed realized that he "was done"—that Walden was breaking in a new lead dog, and that as much as the men loved him, that when the real work of the expedition began he would have to be an idle onlooker. He was too great a trail-breaker, too, not to have thought that feeding an idle hand on an expedition of that sort was costly business.
>
> He must have thought lots of canine thoughts, for he went out alone in the snow and laid down and died.
>
> There are breeds of worker dogs who have done much to aid man in his fight for progress, and in his efforts to break down the barriers of far places, and of this class was Chinook, who died in the Bay of Whales ice-fields, far from the high north and muskeag land.
>
> Maybe a vagrant Chinook wind—warm wind of the north for which he was named—will blow its way south in the springtime to whisper a requiem over him for those who knew his worth.

A lost dog—"yes, but such a dog!" exclaims John T. Brady in the Boston Sunday *Post*, in the course of an "intimate story" of "The Heart of Chinook, Greatest of Sled Dogs, Who Died with His Boots On." He tells of a conversation he had with Walden and Chinook at the former's Wonalancet (N. H.) home last September, just before the man and the dog left to join the Byrd expedition. As we read:

> "This is going to be our greatest adventure together, isn't it, old man?" he said to Chinook, while the dog sat with his muzzle laid on his master's knee, and his intelligent eyes fixt on Walden's face. Then, as Chinook "woofed" agreement, Walden turned to me and went on:
>
> "And it may be the last adventure in life for one, or both of us. But we'll take it together, and meet whatever fate may befall us with our boots on. I have often thought with dread of the possibility that there will come a day when it will be my painful duty to take a last walk with Chinook into the depths of the woods and mercifully end his suffering from illness or old age in the quickest possible way.
>
> "So it is my most earnest wish that he may die as I know he wants to die, in harness, as he has worked for me all his life."
>
> News from the Byrd expedition that Chinook had wandered away into the Antarctic ice-fields, presumably to his death, interested dog-lovers everywhere throughout this land and even in other countries, for his name and fame were known from pole to pole.
>
> But here in New England, where he was regarded as an institution, thousands of people were really shocked by the account of his sudden and strange death, which gave them a feeling of personal loss—tho he was only a dog!
>
> Not a blue-blooded, pretty, pampered, temperamental, snobbish, posing, thoroughbred show-dog, to be sure. But a red-blooded, unspoiled, stout-hearted, modest, gallant, dignified, useful, lovable, he-man's dog, and a blue-ribbon champion too, as a racing sled-dog.
>
> My first acquaintance with Chinook began when he won the first International Sled Dog Derby at Berlin, New Hampshire, in 1922, and having known him personally ever since, and seen many manifestations of his extraordinary intelligence, this story of him going off on his twelfth birthday, into the white wilderness to die, strikes me as being a very odd thing for him to do to say the least.
>
> The writer of the story suggests the possibility that Chinook realized he could no longer keep pace with the younger dogs and do his share of the work, and so deliberately wandered away, preferring to die rather than become a burden to his master.
>
> But Chinook knew his master would never regard him as a burden under any circumstances, and he realized that when Walden put some dog in as leader of his freight team, it was to save him for emergencies, when his weight and power were needed to hold a loaded sledge from sliding down a dangerous slope or to yank it out of a crevasse.
>
> Long ago, as a matter of fact, Chinook got over being jealous of usurpers of his time-honored position at the head of his master's racing team. He knew that he was enthroned in his master's heart, and no pretender could take that place away from him.

This was strikingly illustrated, Mr. Brady points out, by an incident that happened during the sled-dog race at Poland Springs three years ago, when Walden used Chinook's ill-fated son, Kaltag, as his lead dog in the race, "but the old dog never

UNDER ONE ROOF

AT THE west of historic Washington Square the new home of N. W. Ayer & Son rises above the trees. Although in mass and decoration it is definitely of this modern day, it takes its place gracefully in a neighborhood familiar with the Colonial tradition; for it has the simplicity, the purposefulness, of all things well designed.

Under this one roof are housed the 600 workers, the many departments, that are the home office of Advertising Headquarters. The serene beauty of the exterior can only suggest the agreeable, well-planned working accommodations to be found within. Of course there are offices for clerical and accounting staffs, offices for plans men and representatives, conference rooms, storerooms; for advertising is just as definitely a business as banking or manufacturing or retailing. But there are also studios for artists and writers, a kitchen laboratory, a library, a photographic establishment, a type shop and a gallery for exhibitions, because successful modern advertising must blend art with science, and creative imagination with common sense, in order to make business visions into business realities.

The new building is equipment with which we can further the interests of our clients. This we believe sincerely, or we would not have gone to the trouble and expense of erecting it. Under this one roof the abilities of the individual worker should find full expression in ideal surroundings. There will be an abundance of light and air and elbow-room. The relations between department and department should be smooth, quick and well co-ordinated. Our own long experience has determined the allotment of floor space and the arrangement of offices.

There are some in the advertising business, outside of our organization, who see in this new building a significance even greater than its immediate importance to us. It is, they say, a symbol of the stable state to which advertising has attained, as an accepted force in modern industry and commerce.

N. W. AYER & SON

WASHINGTON SQUARE, PHILADELPHIA

NEW YORK BOSTON CHICAGO SAN FRANCISCO

showed the least sign of resentment or jealousy." On the contrary:

> One night when Kaltag had become tangled in his chain and was strangling to death, Chinook, on hearing his son's cries for help, woke up Walden from a sound sleep by pulling him out of bed, with the result that Kaltag's life was saved.

P. & A. photograph

WHEN CHINOOK'S TEAM WON THE CUP

Here we see the prize trophy of the New England Sled-Dog Derby being presented to Walden, who is accompanied by his great leader—and Chinook got his full share of the applause.

So, it is my firm belief that in going off into the Antarctic ice-fields he had some other purpose in mind than seeking death. I rather think he must have sensed some impending danger; that he went away to find out where it lay in order to be able to warn his master against it, and that he met with a fatal accident.

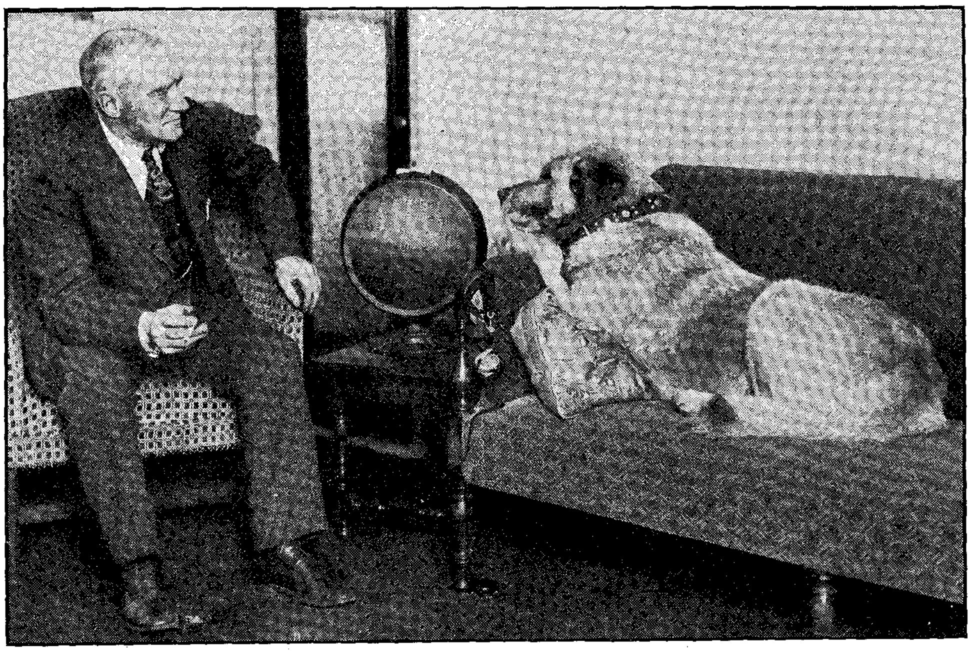
No doubt his disappearance was a hard blow to Walden, and I can visualize the veteran musher, hardened as he is by a rough life, lying awake in his tent at night, smoking cigaret after cigaret, with a mist in his eyes and ears eagerly cocked to catch a familiar wolfish howl, and rushing out in the morning to scan the horizon in the hope of catching a glimpse of his missing pet.

And during his working day, for he has a flare for masculine poetry, I can readily imagine him on the trail, repeating what Pat O'Cotter, the Roughneck Poet, wrote about the old Alaskan "sourdough" who wondered if dogs would be allowed in Heaven.

You can't tell me God would have Heaven
So a man couldn't mix with his friends:
That we're doomed to meet disappointment
When we come to the place the Trail ends.

That would be a low-grade sort of Heaven,
And I'd never regret a damned sin
If I mush to the gates white and pearly,
And they don't let my husky in.

For I know it would never seem homelike,
No matter how golden the strand,
If I lost out that pal-loving feeling
Of my husky's nose in my hand.


P. & A. photograph

A DISCRIMINATING RADIO FAN

Chinook was not crazy about "getting" distant stations, but he thoroughly enjoyed old-fashioned melodies, didn't object to a little high-class jazz for a change, and preferred barytone voices to tenors.

Walden and Chinook were inseparable pals, and on the rare occasions when they were apart for any length of time, the dog was miserable and the man was plainly not himself. Walden was inclined to get impetuous and "fly off the handle" when he was crossed or things went wrong with him.

But Chinook seemed to have the uncanny faculty of sensing his master's every mood, and the dog's calm, imperturbable, self-controlled manner had a soothing influence upon Walden on such occasions.

"Whenever I am disturbed over anything, Chinook instinctively recognizes it immediately," Walden once told me. And often when I have let my anger over something of no great importance get the best of me, he has actually made me feel ashamed."

There was one occasion, however, when Chinook showed that he felt his master was fully justified in giving vent to an outburst of anger—in fact, the dog got angry, too, that day.

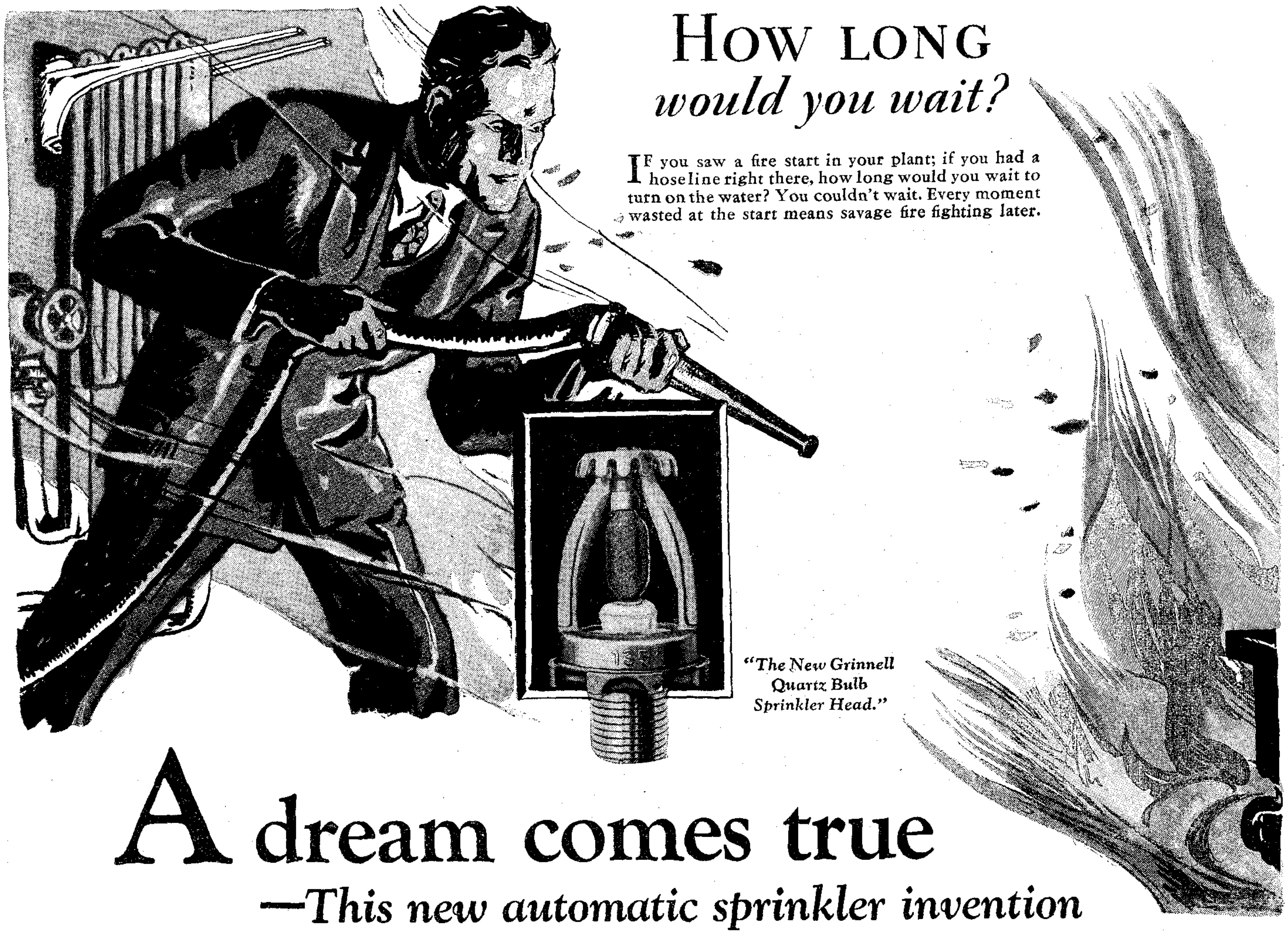
Walden was driving a team of Chinook's sons and daughters behind their sire in an international sled-dog derby at Quebec, and on the trail one of the pups took it into his head to start a mutiny, in which every dog on the team soon joined except the leader. First the mutineers lay down on the job, then they started a fight among themselves. The result was a tangle of harness and snarling dogs, and Walden leapt into the midst of it.

Meanwhile, Chinook had turned round in his tracks and after surveying his progeny for a moment with a look of disgust, he, too, waded into the melee, not to fight, but to help his master straighten out the team by yanking the fighters apart and tossing them to where they belonged on either side of the tow-rope.

Thus the mutiny was quelled, but valuable time had been lost, and the best that Chinook could do in that race, his last appearance in an international derby, was to pull his young and inexperienced puppies into sixth place.

Chinook had a strain of wild wolf blood in his veins, inherited from his mother, Ningo, the daughter of one of the dogs that Peary picked to drag him over the last stage of his journey to the North Pole, relates Mr. Brady, continuing:

> Occasionally, during his early years, he showed evidence of it by killing chickens, sheep, and calves. Once when Walden caught



HOW LONG *would you wait?*

IF you saw a fire start in your plant; if you had a hoseline right there, how long would you wait to turn on the water? You couldn't wait. Every moment wasted at the start means savage fire fighting later.

"The New Grinnell Quartz Bulb Sprinkler Head."

A dream comes true

—This new automatic sprinkler invention deluges fire quicker than ever

PROGRESS has a way of pausing and then making an enormous forward stride. Today, Science announces a surprise to the business world—a new invention to combat the terrific yearly loss by fire.

The automatic sprinkler invented by Frederick Grinnell nearly fifty years ago releases water on the fire as soon as heat melts its fusible solder. It has put out tens of thousands of fires, and saved property worth hundreds of millions. But all experts know that the saving of seconds and sometimes minutes is desperately needed at the very start of any fire.

Fire hazards are multiplying beyond anything imagined by Frederick Grinnell.

Quantity production with high speed machinery in vast open areas demands a super-sensitive device to check fires. Quantity distribution and the crowding of buildings with combustible goods also demands quicker action. Knowing this, Grinnell scientists have searched for a metal, chemical, mineral or gas which would act quicker than the solder-sealed sprinkler head.

Endless experiments yielded not a ray of hope. . . . . Then came a flash of genius—the invention of a quartz bulb containing a bubble of air in a sensitive liquid. At a temperature as low as 135°, it automatically detects a fire, flashes open, releases water and rings an alarm. Not only that, but the bulb cannot corrode or deteriorate.

Thousands of fire chiefs and insurance experts greet the new Grinnell Quartz Bulb Sprinkler head as the crowning invention of the Grinnell laboratories.

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LIKEWISE, leading engineers welcome the new products and processes produced by other divisions of Grinnell Company. In steam heating—the "Thermolier" is a development in unit heaters with fourteen points of definite superiority.

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In Humidification—through its subsidiary, the American Moistening Company, the most unique humidity control ever known and a full line of products for maintaining desired air moisture.

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him in the act of killing a calf and undertook to drive out his savage instincts with a whip, Chinook even attacked his master.

"It was not my intention to beat Chinook cruelly," Walden told me in describing that incident. "I thought too much of him to do that, and would have cut my right hand off sooner than break his spirit by a terrific beating.

"But when he lunged at me with a vicious growl, I knew that it was the blood of his savage sires that was actuating him, and I had to fight for my life.

"He fought me like a demon dog, and when, at last, he quit his struggling and I let go my hold on his lower jaw, he looked up at me with head and tail erect, conquered, but uncowed."

From that day on Chinook was always a model dog in every respect, and on numerous occasions he publicly demonstrated that he was literally one of nature's noblemen, with not an ounce of bad disposition in all his hundred pounds.

With children he was especially gentle, and would let them pull his tail and maul him without a growl. Because of his heroic size, parents feared to let their children go near him, before this admirable trait became publicly known, as a result of an incident that happened at the Old Home Day celebration at Tamworth, New Hampshire, one summer.

Walden had tried in vain to convince the crowd that Chinook was really very gentle, but a little girl turned the trick.

A pretty tot, with golden curls, she escaped from her mother's watchful eye, ran over to Chinook, and while everybody on the field, except herself and Mr. Walden, held their breath in fear, she put her arms around the dog's neck and hugged him.

And, with gallantry worthy of a knight of old, Chinook turned his head and kissed one of the little lady's chubby hands.

Then she fed him an ice-cream cone, and afterward Chinook followed her about all afternoon as tho she had been committed to his charge, keeping his distance, yet ever watchful that no harm should befall her.

Thus did Chinook become an idol in the eyes of many who had at first treated him as an unwelcome guest, a dog to be feared and shunned.

Later he scored another triumph of a similar character, when a Boston woman with a great horror of dogs came to Wonalancet Farm for her vacation.

At first sight of Chinook she went into hysterics, but before a week had passed the big dog had won her confidence, and done more for her threadbare nerves than doctors and medicine had been able to do.

Great, powerful fellow that he was, there was nothing of the bully about Chinook, and while he always insisted on his own rights, he respected those of others weaker than himself.

When a Pomeranian came to Wonalancet Farm one summer, Chinook immediately showed the big-brother spirit toward the little fellow, and once saved the "pom" from being hooked and killed by an ugly cow. They had a glorious time together that summer, and when the little dog departed, Chinook was visibly deprest.

On a visit to Walden's place last summer, I saw a striking exhibition of Chinook's gallantry and love of children.

There is a stream between Walden's house and his dog kennels, and in walking over a rustic bridge that crosses it, a little girl accidentally dropt her doll and it rolled into the water.

Of course, she immediately began to cry, and Chinook rushed to her side to see what was the matter. She pointed to the doll, which was floating down-stream, and Chinook promptly jumped into the stream, rescued it from a watery grave, and deposited it at her feet.

After Walden announced his intention of taking Chinook along on the Byrd expedition, Mr. Brady tells us, he received thousands of letters urging him not to do so and saying it would be cruelty to dumb animals to take such an old dog on such a hard trip. However, as we read on:

> These critics did not understand how much the companionship of Chinook meant to Walden. He had many good reasons for taking Chinook with him, and they were not all sentimental ones. He felt that the dog might go crazy or die of a broken heart from loneliness if he was left at home, and tho he knew that he couldn't expect Chinook to do as much sled work as a dog in his prime, he figured that if he got into a bad situation he could depend on his faithful old leader to get him out of it or die in the attempt.
>
> Moreover, Chinook was in good physical condition despite his years, and Walden thought that even tho the dog didn't do any work he would be an inspiration to the other dogs.
>
> Chinook was a one-man dog in every respect, and this was plainly evidenced by his attitude toward people who tried to curry his favor by fondling him. He would let anybody pat or stroke him for a few moments, and then he would move majestically away to his master, as much as to say, "now you've had enough." And he couldn't be coaxed to come back for more petting.

A fitting requiem for Walden to sing for him are these lines from "A Faithful Dog," by Richard Burton:

> My merry-hearted comrade on a day,
> Gave over all his mirth, and went away
> Upon the darksome journey I must face
> Some time as well. Each hour I miss his grace.
> His meek obedience and his constancy,
> Never again will he look up at me
> With loyal eyes, nor leap for my caress
> As one who wished not to be master-less;
> And never shall I hear his pleading bark
> Outside the door, when all the ways grow dark,
> Bidding the housefolk gather close inside.
> It seems a cruel thing, since he has died,
> To make his memory small, or deem it sin
> To reckon such a mate as less than kin.

The news of Chinook's disappearance came out of the Antarctic in the form of a wireless from Russell Owen, the New York *Times* correspondent with the Byrd expedition, and we learn that Commander Byrd himself had directed that Chinook was to be spared unnecessary labor. Of his end, the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch* exclaims:

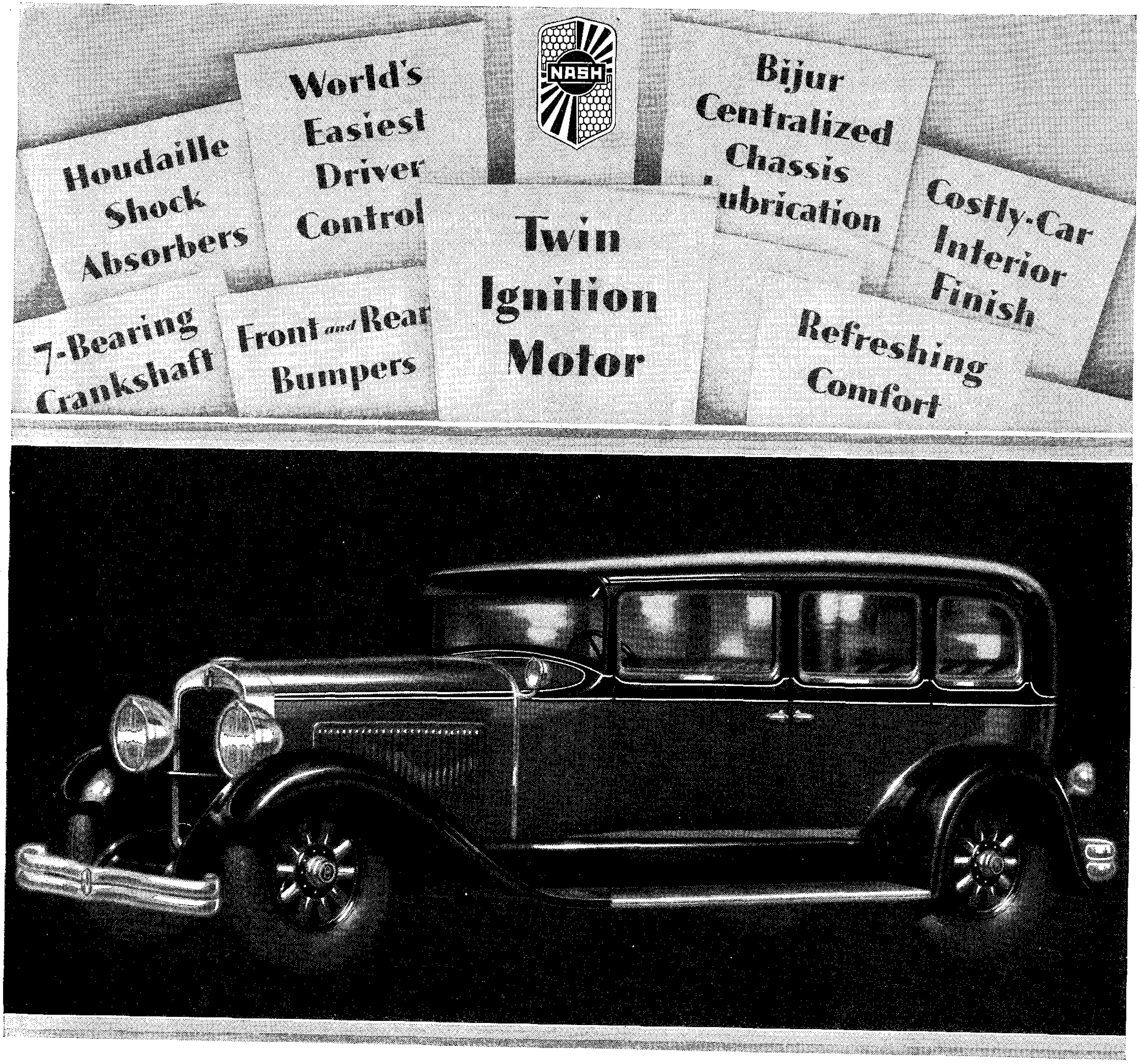
> A fine old Roman exit. He sleeps well, the corporeal Chinook, in his frozen bed. But in the Valhalla of dogs the spirit of Chinook is recounting his wonders to the two who were chosen officially to welcome him. Who those two are we have no manner of doubt. They are "Bob, the Son of Battle," and "The Kid," immortalized by Richard Harding Davis in the best of all his stories, "The Bar Sinister."

Further eloquent testimony of Chinook's greatness might be found, if needed, in the fact that the genealogists of dogdom are already disputing over recondite points of his pedigree. In a letter to *The Times*, Mr. John Stuart Thompson writes:

> *The Times* states that Byrd's lead dog Chinook is said to be a grandson of the lead dog used by Peary. Peary used many sled-dogs of various breeds. Chinook is a great dog, but is not descended from Peary's lead dog on the great polar occasion. I own the descendant of that dog, the famous Pamelus, descended from Peary's Polaris. Sappala used a similar lead dog, Fox, on the Nome exploit. Balto was not the leader. I know all these dogs and men.
>
> Chinook is a cross between an Eskimo dog and a mastiff. Balto was a cross between an Eskimo, police and Newfoundland. An Eskimo dog with an admixture of wolf blood is called a husky, a rangy but savage dog. None of these dogs are beautiful.
>
> Now come the gorgeous white dogs Polaris, Pamelus, etc. In Bayne's book, "Polaris," it will be noted that they are all white Samoyede-Eskimos, getting weight from the latter and supreme dog beauty from the former.
>
> In other words, they are the Russian sled-dogs of the explorers Nansen, Amundsen, Abruzzi, and others, from whom Peary got them—the kind of sled-dogs the vikings brought ages ago to Greenland: small tight ears, double-plumed tail carried over the back; intelligent enough almost to understand language; loving, and obedient even to death; huge mane, lambent eyes like a doe's.
>
> Tho lighter than Eskimos, I'll match them, with their spirit and brains, against any Northern dog in sled work. I had a letter from Queen Marie of Roumania in which she said that "two of them are the Princess Ileana's inseparable friends, with whom she is often photographed." When I sent a picture of Pamelus to Noah Webster's granddaughter, Mrs. Skeel, at Rome, she described the dog "as imperial as gorgeous Rome and as gorgeous as imperial Rome."
>
> *The Times* a year ago had a picture of Mayor Walker petting Sappala's lead dog Fox—a white Samoyede-Eskimo. The Samoyede is a Russian tribe that a thousand years ago moved into Siberia. The so-called Siberian dogs that Mrs. Riker and Sappala now drive in dog derbies are East Siberia dogs, short-legged and short-haired, like a short-legged police dog, or hound.
>
> Byrd's and Walden's justified devotion to Chinook was no greater than the European polar explorers' devotion to their great and supremely beautiful Samoyede sled-dogs.

"Chinook was only a dog," comments the Toledo *Blade*, "but dogs more and more are finding a place in literature, and by the same token a warmer place in human hearts." And the editorial speculates:

> What was in Chinook's heart when he walked away? He may have felt approaching death. Dogs desire to die alone. What more fit place than this white world where, his own breath gone, there would remain no living thing?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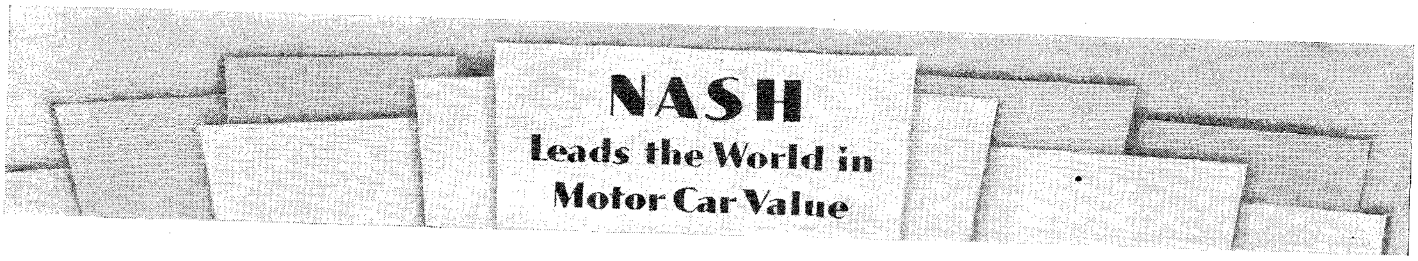
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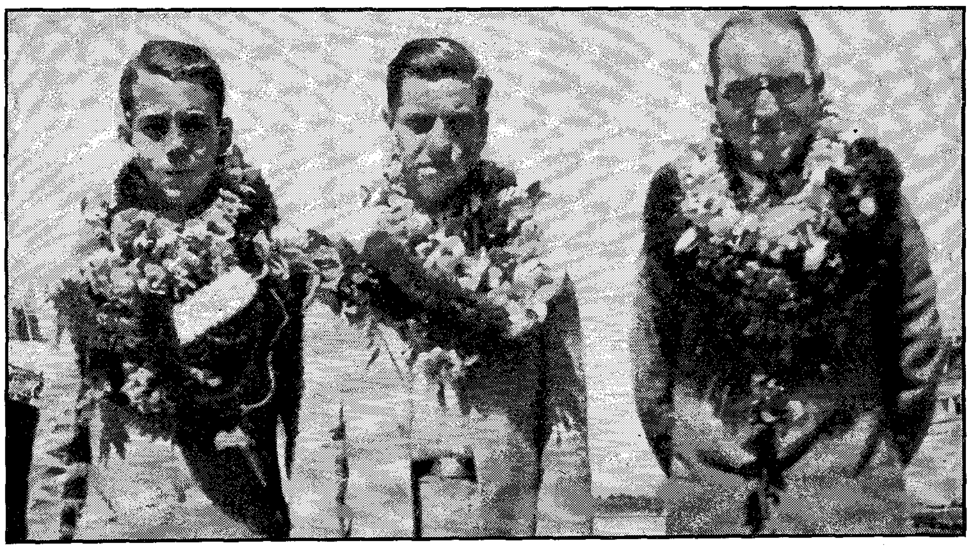
HOW TO TALK YOUR WAY AROUND THE WORLD

"SAY, BO." EVERY SENTENCE, spoken in a nasal tone, began with these words as the enthusiastic and hospitable students went from shopkeeper to shopkeeper in search of American flags and American fireworks. For it was the glorious Fourth, and it was to be celebrated in high style, altho not in America, but at Otago University in New Zealand and by loyal subjects of the British Empire. The "Say, Bo" and the nasal twang, the antipodean students' conception of American speech and accent, were adopted in honor of their American guests. These guests they aroused at one o'clock in the morning of Independence Day, and then their celebration began with vim. Finally they tried the Americans for being absent from the United States on their great holiday, found them guilty, and proceeded to dip them in a tub filled with cold water and ink. The incident is recorded with great good humor in his diary by John Davis of Bates College, a member of the debating team of that institution, which last year encircled the globe, debating with students of English-speaking colleges and universities. The project attracted much attention, both at home and abroad, and we are reminded of the part Bates College, of Lewiston, Maine, has played in international debating. The debating team included Mr. Davis, Charles H. Guptill and Mervin L. Ames. Their trip—to California, the Pacific possessions, Australia, Africa, and England, among other places—lasted from early May until mid-November. Many editorials at home and abroad have spoken of the importance of these debates in promoting international good-will. Mr. Davis, in an account of the trip written for the college archives, summed it up thus: "We made countless friends, corrected many of our erroneous impressions concerning other English-speaking countries, and perhaps in some slight degree gave to others, a more accurate impression of Americans and American institutions." For a brief account of the trip, let us continue our reading of Mr. Davis's account:

'TWAS A NEW EXPERIENCE FOR THE JUSTLY CELEBRATED SPHINX

Never before, among the strange visitors it had received during all its uncounted centuries, had it gazed upon a Bates College (or any other) Round-the-World Debating Team.



WEARING WITHOUT A BLUSH THE FLORAL HORSE-COLLARS OF HAWAII

From left to right: Mervin L. Ames, Charles H. Guptill, and John F. Davis, the argumentative talk-fest trio.

On May 10, 1928, three young men set out from Lewiston, Maine, to represent Bates College in a debating tour which carried them to English-speaking universities and colleges all around the world. They arrived back in New York City on November 17 after having traveled more than 35,000 miles, and having spoken in public some fifty times apiece. Their trip had taken them first across the United States to California, where they took part in a debate with the College of the Pacific at Stockton, to Honolulu, where they debated with the university there, to New Zealand, Australia, South Africa, and England. Of their twenty-three debates two took place in the United States, seven in New Zealand, ten in Australia, two in South Africa, and two in England with Oxford and Cambridge Universities. Of these forensic contests there was no decision in ten, in ten Bates won the approval of the audiences or judges, as the case might be, and in three the decision was given to the opposing team. Needless to say the worth of a team is no longer determined by the number of victories and defeats, and the Bates team strove not so much to win decisions as to make the debates interesting and entertaining so that members of the audience would not have to complain of insomnia if they did not enjoy good naps during the progress of the debates.

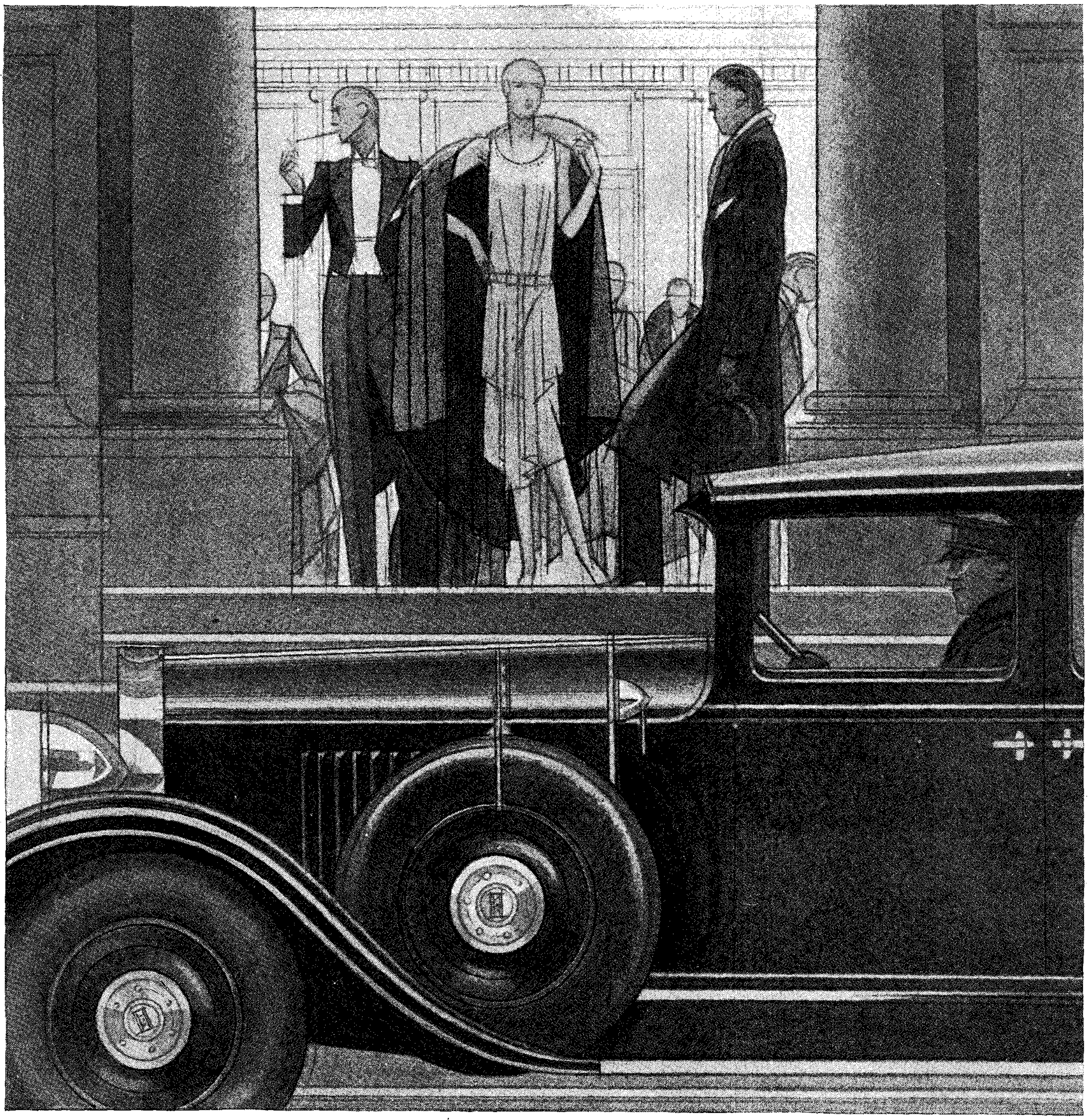
As a member of that team, I find that I have gained certain clear-cut impressions from the tour.

And some of those impressions he gives us, thus:

From the time when the Bates student body sent us away with an enthusiastic farewell meeting until the time they greeted us back with even greater enthusiasm we have received everywhere the epitome of kindness and cordiality. English-Speaking Union chapters in America, New Zealand, Australia, and England entertained us and cooperated with us whole-heartedly. The Governor of Hawaii, Mr. Farrington, entertained us royally, Mayors of cities and Governors of States received us, Mr. Hertzog, Premier of the Union of South Africa, greeted us personally, students all over the world welcomed us in a perfectly natural and charming manner. It was a pleasurable and unusual sensation to find in cities everywhere persons not only willing but

(*Continued on page 45*)

CREATORS OF THE MODE



EVENING ENSEMBLE BY JENNY · · · CAR BY HUPMOBILE

Once it was solely a man's car. Tough as a truck, but with the speed and the power of an airplane. But today, it is HER car, too. For in the New Century cars, the Hupmobile of deed has become, as well, the Hupmobile of dash, as brilliant in its modern smartness of line and fitments as it is in its performance . . . So he and she are agreed, both won to this car by its mettle and its mode.

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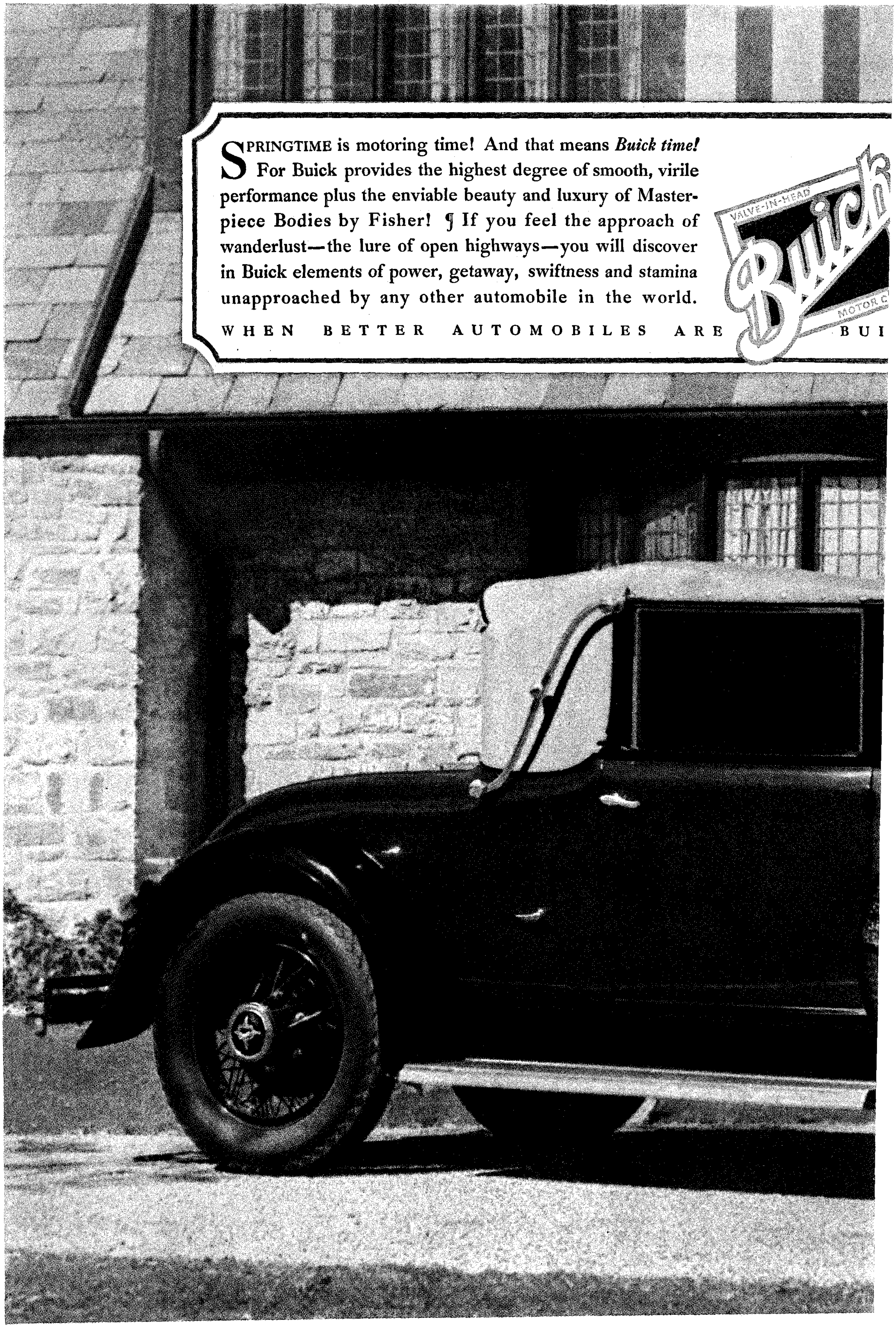

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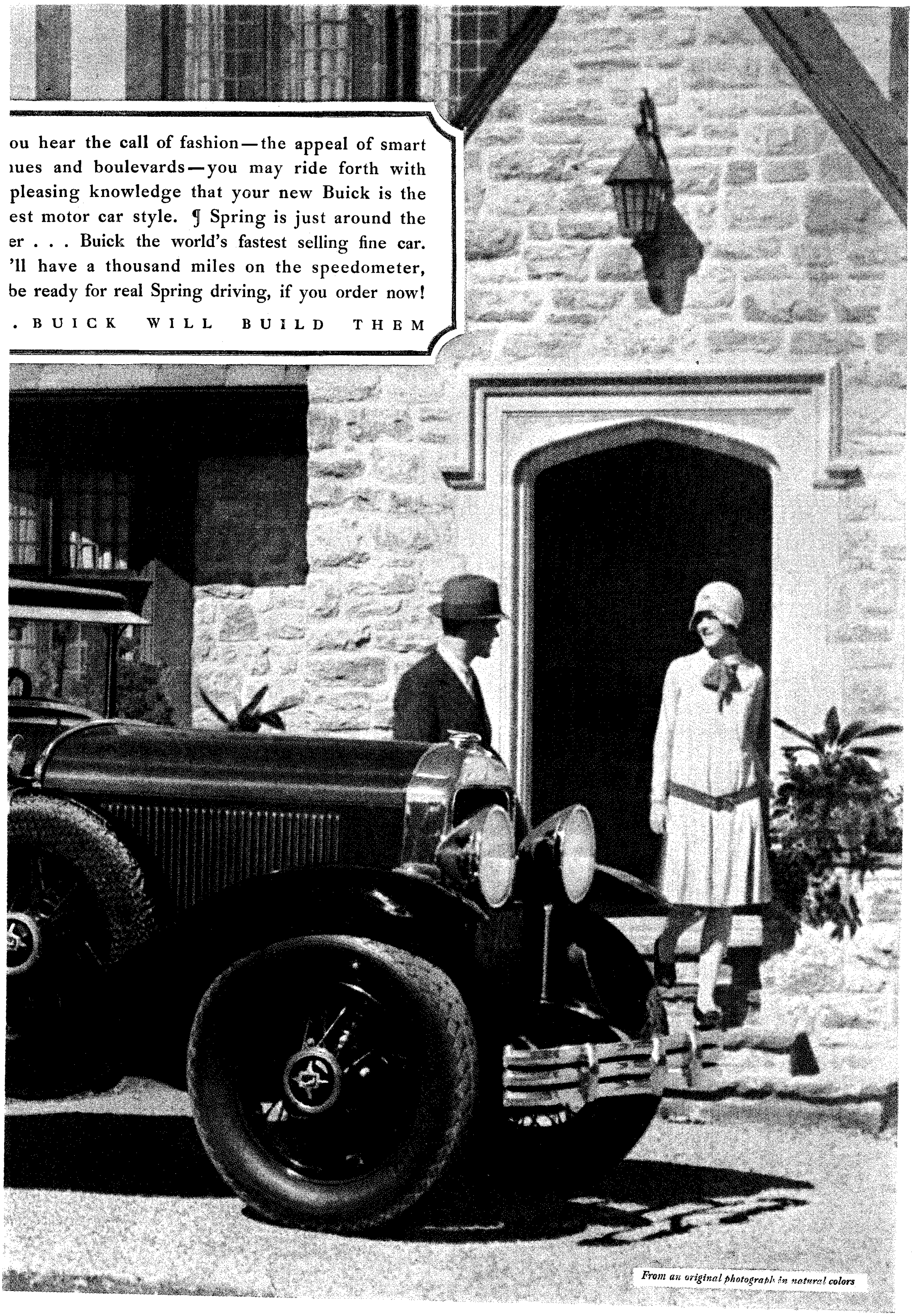

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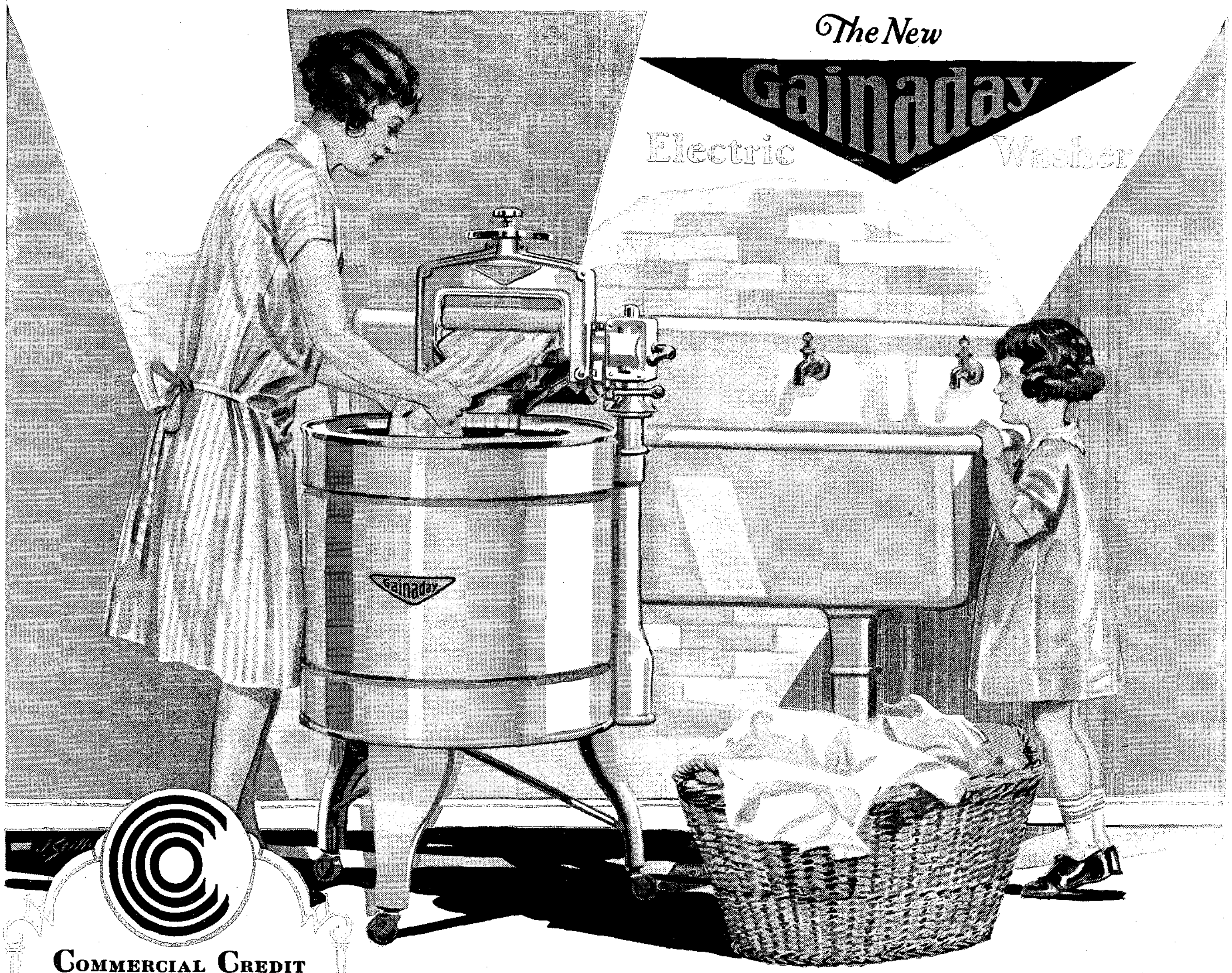

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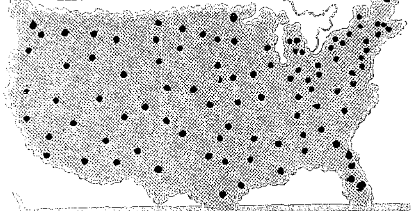

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(Continued from page 40)

anxious to give us the best possible time. Good-will is usually a generalization indulged in by politicians, but in our case it was a concrete fact.

Of especial interest to us was the fact that countries around the world seemed to be thinking on the subject of Prohibition. I do not mean to say that most of them or any of them favored Prohibition, but everywhere there is keen interest in it and much conjecture as to its feasibility. An index, perhaps, of the attention other countries are paying to this experiment of ours is the fact that, altho we offered opposing colleges their choice of six subjects, in more than one-third of our debates we defended the American policy of Prohibition. In New Zealand, especially, was interest on the subject keen, so much so that more than 3,500 persons attended our debate in Auckland on the subject of Prohibition, and a large number of them did nearly as much debating as the platform speakers.

We could not help but note that college students everywhere bear a striking resemblance to American college students. In Australia and New Zealand they assume the same attitude of blasé indifference toward their work; rugby or association football play almost as important a part in their college life as American football does in an American college, and they call their professors familiarly "Bill" or "Arty" as we are wont to do. There is a difference in nomenclature so that "cramming" or "grinding" becomes "socking," or a celebration becomes a "hula" or a "rag." Many is the time that we indulged in "bull sessions," with Australian or New Zealand students, which might well take place in a dormitory here.

For the background of international debating at Bates, let us turn to an editorial in *The Christian Science Monitor*, which also expresses some opinions of the value of such activities:

> Bates College, an American institution of learning, in 1921 met in debate with Oxford on English soil. It was the first time an intercollegiate debating team had crossed the Atlantic. Thus it was that international debating between these two particular countries got under way. Since then this form of debating has become increasingly popular. Each year since 1922 one or more British teams have traveled in the United States. In 1927 forensic orators from Sydney, Australia, Cambridge University, and Oxford Union came to the United States to engage in platform discussion with the representatives of a large number of the country's colleges and universities. During their stay of five weeks these visiting debaters, in addition to meeting their academic engagements, spoke before many popular assemblies.
>
> International debating should be encouraged. There are unlimited possibilities for good through the multiplying of such contacts. Especially is this true with regard to forensic competition between youth groups in the United States and England. It is a commonplace to assert that the peace of the world depends in a large measure on the extent to which these two countries are able to cooperate with one another on a basis of mutual understanding. It would be splendid if the interchange of debates between Oxford, Cambridge and other English universities with institutions of learning in the United States could be made a regular feature of the academic activities of both of these countries. A splendid opportunity would thereby be provided for the student groups of the English-speaking world to develop something approaching a common point of view on matters of public policy.

In this last opinion the Wellington, New Zealand, *Evening Post* agrees. We note an editorial published in that journal during the Bates tour:

> International debating between the universities of England and America has not only incited great interest in those two countries, but has brought them into closer relationship. Frank discussions on economic and social problems, on which there has often been a sharp disagreement, have cleared up many misunderstandings, and the success from every view-point has made the universities of both countries carry out ambitious world tours. About two years ago New Zealand had a visit from an Oxford debating team, and the contests held locally created remarkable interest.

The New Zealand Herald, of Auckland, saw other benefits:

> The three gentlemen from Maine who dropt in on New Zealand to debate with students of various university colleges here seemed to contribute quite a bit to the gaiety of Auckland. They did good service, too, in demonstrating that friendly debates need not necessarily be solemn, almost tearful occasions. Beginning even in academic circles, the realization that the man who takes the platform need not necessarily leave at home his sense of humor—if any—may yet penetrate public life in New Zealand. If it does, if it comes from a university source, the University of New Zealand will not have been founded in vain. At present it is not necessarily fatal, but quite probably so, for a New Zealand aspirant to public office to show a flash of wit, or a sparkle of humor. Consequently, the only humorists in public life are the unconscious ones, or, to take Parliament specifically, the Maori members. Outside of Maori political circles, it seems accepted that if a man can be witty, he can not be safe. A Sheridan would get very little hearing in New Zealand politics. A Disraeli with his wicked power of witty repartee would be dismissed by the earnest voter as hopelessly frivolous. It is a great pity. A people without humor can not be great; yet to judge by the ordinary run of public life, New Zealand would seem to be as humorous as a wet Saturday afternoon. So let there be more visitors who can bring an occasional sparkle on to the debating platform.

That the American trio made a good impression is shown by these comments from *The Otago University Review:*

> "Well, I sure am glad to see a central heating system." So saying, Mervin Lloyd Ames of Bates College, Lewiston, Maine, U. S. A., strode across the study floor and, five minutes after his arrival in college, was seated in approved Knox style on the heater. The action was typical of our three American friends. Seldom have I seen three men who were so easy to entertain, so completely at ease, and so perfectly at home. Not a trace was there of stiffness or formality, and friendship was easily made.
>
> Not the least result of this visit was a radical modification of our idea of the "typical American." "I hope," said Ames in one of his addresses, "that you will not take us as typical of Americans. It would not be fair to America." And yet the tendency to personify a nation and judge it from our experience of representatives whom we have met is well-nigh inevitable, and we would assure our friends that the American nation has not suffered in consequence.
>
> As was pointed out by the debaters themselves, the debates were in many ways the least important part of the tour. Nevertheless, it was through them that the majority of Otago students came in contact with the Americans. There was a persuasiveness about the Bates debating team which was extremely effective. The debaters immediately won the confidence of the audience. The listener decided that he liked the speakers, and consequently was the more ready to agree with their case. Humor, too, tho perhaps not of the brilliant kind which Oxford gave us, was present in plenty, and rendered the speeches enjoyable. The three were admirably suited to work together as a team, for their styles were distinctive. In both debates here, Davis opened with careful marshaling of fact and logic, and then on the well-laid basis Ames built up the case with quiet humor and gentle insistence which disarmed criticism. Finally, Guptill in a torrent of words and wit, which kept his audience convulsed, dealt devastating blows at the speeches of his opponents. The debates were a joy to debaters and hearers alike.

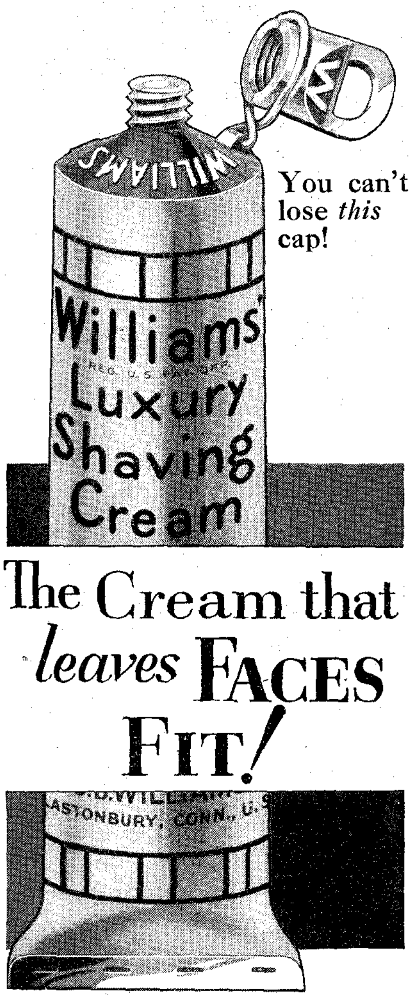
The boys at Bates are great argumentarians, we read in the New York *Herald Tribune*, which attempts to analyze Bates's forensic prowess, thus:

> Possibly it is the cracker-barrel tradition of many a Maine village that has descended and flowered on the banks of the Androscoggin. It would require a good-sized trophy room to hold the forensic scalps the Bates debaters have taken in the last ten years. But the singular thing, as college life goes, is that the students of Bates consider debating really big stuff and are proud to send their platform aces all the way from Lewiston to Hawaii, New Zealand, Australia, and South Africa, and home again via Cambridge and Oxford.

We have noted the impressions made by the Americans on their hosts. For impressions received by the travelers, let us look, with his permission, into the diary of Mr. Davis, whom we have already quoted. On July 13, last year, at Sydney, Australia, he wrote:

> At lunch was a Miss DeChare, who said that she had a brother who was interested in debating, and was anxious to meet us. We accepted her invitation to go to tea that afternoon. Being a bit tired we didn't dress up particularly for the occasion, and were startled and not a little embarrassed to find that Miss DeChare was the daughter of the Governor of New South Wales, and that we were to have tea with His Excellency. It seems that the old boy is quite a big gun, having played around with King George before he was king, and having represented the British Navy on the Balfour delegation in 1917. Government house is palatial, with soldiers at the gates, walls hung with full length portraits of royalty, and a most elaborate ballroom.

"Just notice the fine skins of men who use Williams"



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The Cream that leaves FACES FIT!
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Afterward find out how perfectly AQUA VELVA completes the shave. Made *just* for that!

FOR PRESIDENT: VICTORIA WOODHULL

DELMONICO'S, the famous "Del's" of a bygone day, was crowded with a light-hearted dinner throng when a terrific scandal threatened—nothing less than the ejection of a candidate for the Presidency of the United States and a companion. "You go and send Charlie Delmonico here to me," commanded the outraged companion when a waiter hesitated to serve them. "Mine Host" Delmonico, that celebrated Boniface of the last century, was thereby placed upon the horns of a dilemma. He admired and valued these patrons. In those days they entertained lavishly. But it was seven o'clock in the evening and in 1870, Emanie Sachs reminds us in "The Terrible Siren" (Harper's), unescorted women were not allowed in restaurants after six o'clock. This Presidential candidate happened to be Victoria Woodhull, "the firebrand of the Seventies," and her companion was her sister, Tennessee Claflin.

This first woman candidate for the Presidency was active at a period when "rights for women" were being much discust. But she differed from most champions of equal suffrage in that she did not ask for these rights. She assumed that she had them and acted accordingly. With her sister she founded a Wall Street brokerage house, and the pair of them owned and operated a newspaper known as *Woodhull & Claflin's Weekly.* This newspaper assisted materially in making trouble for "the lady brokers." About the time of the Presidential election of 1872, indeed, Candidate Woodhull was in jail in New York as a result of certain allegedly scandalous and obscene matter published in it. By that time Victoria had ceased to be much of a factor in the voting. But she was always a colorful figure, and later she and her sister married into the aristocracy and nobility of England.

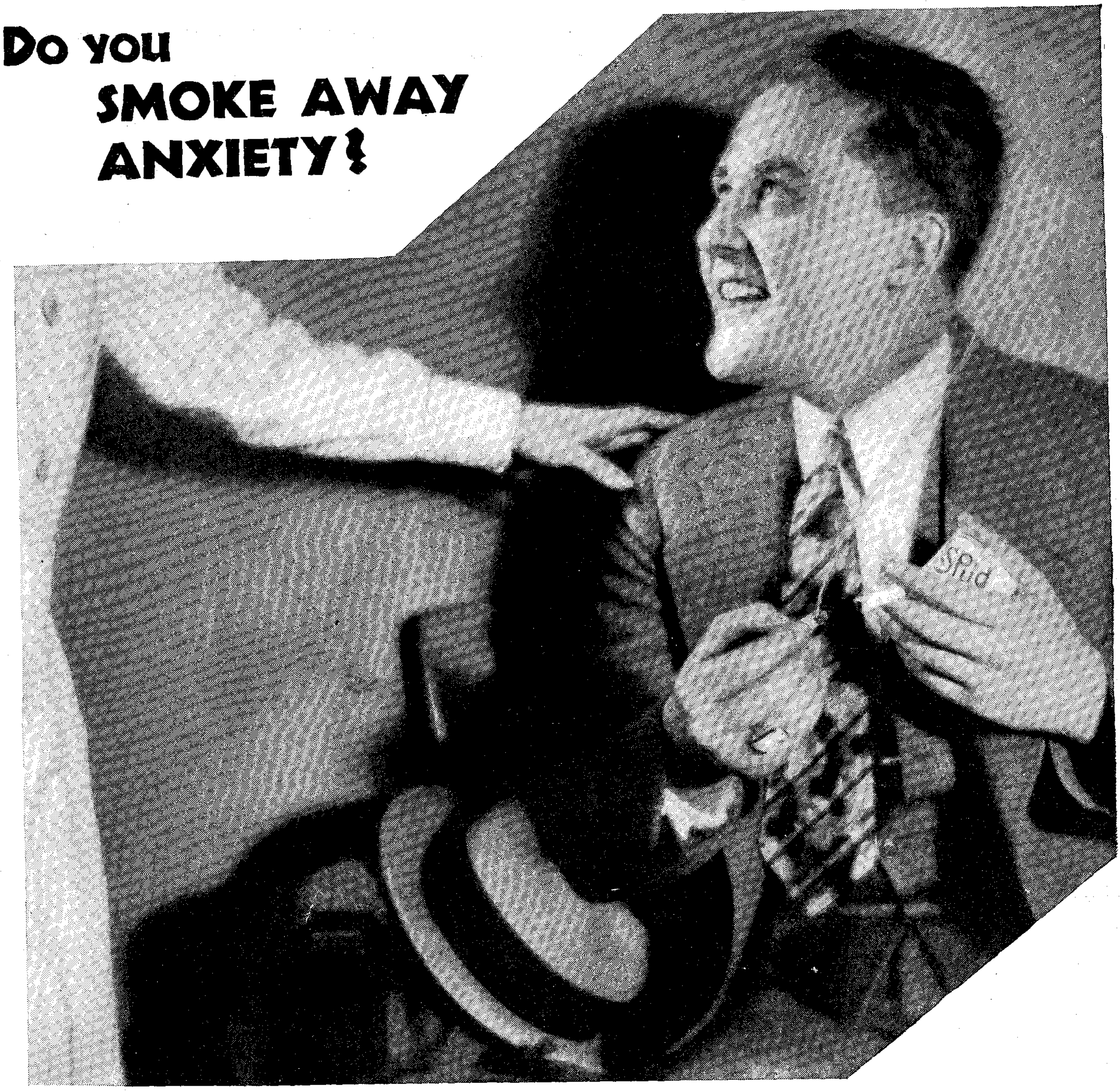
It is shortly after her first announcement of her candidacy, in 1870, that we meet Victoria with Tennessee in Delmonico's, asserting their rights. Mr. Delmonico tried diplomacy to get rid of them, we read in Mrs. Sachs's book, thus:

> "Now, I'll tell you what we'll do," said Mr. Delmonico. "You pretend to be talking to me, and I'll walk out to the door with you, and people will think you just dropt in to speak to me. That will make it all right."
>
> "Make what all right?" asked Victoria.
>
> He walked toward the door and Tennessee followed him. "I can't let you eat here without some man," he told her. "It would start an awful precedent."
>
> Tennie giggled. "Don't let me embarrass you."
>
> She beckoned to a cabman who sat on his box at the door.
>
> By this time people in the restaurant were standing up to watch.
>
> "Come down off your box and come in here," said Tennie to the cabman.
>
> She marched him down the center aisle.
>
> "Now, waiter," said she, "bring tomato soup for three."

And that settled the matter. Attention and publicity "the lady brokers" received in plenty. But when Victoria decided to be a candidate for the Presidency, more was needed. Accordingly, Mrs. Sachs continues:

> On May 14, 1870, the first issue of *Woodhull & Claflin's Weekly* came forth, a sixteen-page sheet, with "Upward and Onward" on the cover above advertisements of important financial houses procured by Tennie C. *The Weekly* deprecated "personalities, wilful misstatements or scurrility in journalism, because they lower the tone of the press, and injure its just influence with the people." It promised to be "primarily devoted to the vital interests of the people, and will treat of all matters freely and without reservation. It will support Victoria C. Woodhull for president with its whole strength; otherwise it will be untrammeled by party or personal considerations, free from all affiliation with political or social creeds, and will advocate Suffrage without distinction of sex."
>
> Newspapers called it a "handsome and readable paper."
>
> At that time Julia Ward Howe and Mrs. Livermore represented the ultra conservative suffragists in *The Woman's Journal* of Boston. Susan B. Anthony and Elizabeth Cady Stanton and Laura Curtis Bullard were more liberal in *The Revolution,* but both groups officially were unaware of Victoria Woodhull's existence.
>
> For two months, *Woodhull & Claflin's Weekly* was a fairly gentle woman's paper. Its editorials urged woman to learn to be independent. "Then she will never be thrown on the mercy of the world, nor driven to conditions against which her soul revolts." A translation of "In Spite of All," by George Sand, was its first serial. "As soon as daughters obtain sufficient age, put them to practical tasks, as you do your sons," suggested the second number. It chided Elizabeth Cady Stanton for giving a lecture to "Ladies Only." "It is a pity for women to set the example of discourtesy."
>
> According to *The Weekly* for October 8, a reporter from the New York *Sun* went to 15 East Thirty-eighth Street. ". . . Tennessee with the impulsive gaiety of a gipsy seized the *Sun* reporter and hurried him through the splendid apartments. She speaks with such rapidity that her words seem on a gallop to overtake each other. Her blue-gray eyes flashed with a singular magnetic fire." She showed him "some of the costly garments in which she and her sister sometimes dazzle the multitudes that flock around them," and told him about her clairvoyant feats. Then Victoria Woodhull drest in a handsome print silk dress invited the reporter into a "Cinderella fairy chamber."
>
> "'I see,' she said, 'you admire my dress. Let me show you the dress I intend to wear in the streets of New York, and at my banking house in Broad Street.'"
>
> "She tript out of the room, Tennie in the meantime engaging the reporter's attention," and when he turned to see where Victoria had gone, she stood before him in pants of dark blue cloth reaching to her knees, where they buckled over light blue stockings. Her dark blue blouse was knee-length. She wore a shirt-front, collar, and cravat, and her hair was cut short like a boy's.
>
> After a pause, the reporter said, "Mrs.

DO YOU
SMOKE AWAY
ANXIETY?



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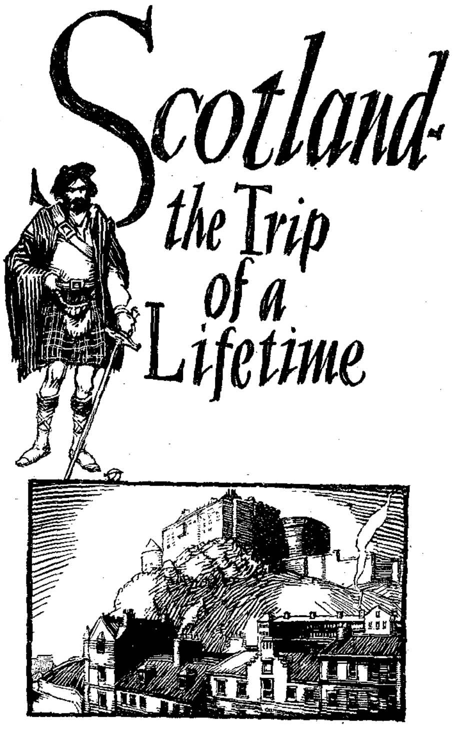
Do you await an important event, an important decision, lighting one cigarette from another? Then smoke Spud. Even after hours of waiting and smoking, a Spud tongue and throat are still moist and cool . . . tobacco enjoyment still keen, not killed . . . no "smoked-out" let-down to mar the good news. Spud's smoke is scientifically proved 16% cooler. This refreshing coolness heightens your enjoyment of Spud's full tobacco flavor. That's why Spud is the new freedom in old-fashioned tobacco enjoyment. At better stands, 20 for 20c. The Axton-Fisher Tobacco Co., Inc., Louisville, Ky.

SMOKE 16% COOLER *by* TEST

JUDGE SPUD . . . Not by first puff . . . but by first pack. Surprise of first puff soon forgotten . . . continued coolness heightens enjoyment of the full tobacco flavor.

HOW the coolness of Spud smoke was proved scientifically, and what "Smoke 16% Cooler by Test" means to you, are told in this little book, sent gladly on request.

MENTHOL-COOLED **SPUD** CIGARETTES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the Trip of a Lifetime

No field of travel is more interesting to Americans than the East Coast route which leads northwards from London to bonnie Scotland.

As you reach the borderline the shades of the past seem to lift and reveal Scottish history in all its vividness. Edinburgh, the mediaeval and heroic, scene of a thousand fights, harmonizes delightfully with the Edinburgh of today.

Mighty Stirling commemorates the triumph of Robert the Bruce. Fortress-like Glamis with its secret doors and ghostly legends. Selkirk's fatal field. Abbotsford, the Stratford of the North. Balmoral, Highland home of Royalty; Glasgow, St. Andrews and the world renowned Trossachs.

The land of the Bonnie Prince, Robert Burns, Mary Queen of Scots and Wallace will more than repay a visit, for Scotland thrills and refreshes. Intensely interesting trips can be arranged at a moderate expense. Write for free, illustrated booklet No. 48, specially prepared for American visitors.

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311 Fifth Ave., New York

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OF ENGLAND AND SCOTLAND

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

Woodhull, if you appear on the street in that dress the police will arrest you."

Red spots dashed into Victoria Woodhull's cheeks. She folded her arms and drew herself erect. "No, they won't," she said, "when I am ready to make my appearance in this dress, no police will touch me."

Evidently Victoria had chosen this for her Presidential costume. She knew that a President of the United States was not subject to arrest.

And then Victoria Woodhull met Gen. Benjamin Butler, "who was a strong rung in the male ladder she climbed on." Reading further:

Ben Butler had wit and courage; he had a brilliant mind and great charm for eminent men who weren't afraid of him. "It is only when they can not imitate it, that they complain of my sharpness," he said, as if words had to be weapons. During the Civil War, he freed the negroes who entered the Union lines as contraband of war; he always was their advocate. After the war, he was a "Greenbacker" like Colonel Blood, a believer in currency without a fixt standard, which probably brought him in touch with Victoria Woodhull. *Woodhull & Claflin's Weekly* was echoing Colonel Blood's views. Moreover, Butler was in favor of woman suffrage.

On December 21, 1870, Victoria Woodhull arrived in Washington with a memorial praying Congress to enact such laws as were necessary to enable women to exercise the right to vote already vested in them by the Fourteenth Amendment to the Constitution of the United States. It was presented in the Senate by Harris of Louisiana, and in the House by Julian of Indiana, referred to the Judiciary Committee and printed.

It was not a coincidence that the National Woman Suffrage Association were to open their third annual convention in Washington on the morning that Victoria Woodhull was to address the Judiciary Committee of the House of Representatives, an official recognition none of them had achieved. The suffragists were amazed when they read about it in the newspapers.

Susan B. Anthony told Mrs. Isabella Beecher Hooker that they ought to go to the hearing and find out what Mrs. Woodhull was going to do. Mrs. Hooker emphatically refused. But she was Senator Pomeroy's guest at the time, and the Senator said, "This is not politics. Men never could work in a political party if they stopt to investigate each member's antecedents and associates. If you are going into a fight, you must accept every help that offers."

The National Association decided to postpone their convention until the afternoon; and on the morning of January 11, 1871, the Hon. A. G. Riddle escorted Miss Anthony, Mrs. Hooker and Paulina Wright Davis into the judiciary room, where they saw Victoria Woodhull. She wore a plain dark dress with a blue necktie, her short brown hair curled under an Alpine hat. She looked so pale, they wondered if she were going to faint; and when she began to read her voice trembled and broke. Suddenly her face flushed; it lighted; beauty gilded it. Her voice cleared, and gathered deep musical tones. Her grace, her engaging manner captivated every man and woman there. Her charm leapt out as if it had antennæ.

Judge Riddle addrest the committee after she finished, and Miss Anthony said, ". . . I wish, General Butler, you would say 'contraband' for us. . . ."

That afternoon the suffrage convention opened at Lincoln Hall, and on the platform with Paulina Wright Davis, Isabella Beecher Hooker, Josephine Griffing and Miss Anthony sat Victoria Woodhull and sister Tennessee.

Mrs. Hooker introduced Victoria, saying that it was her first attempt at public speaking, but with her heart in the movement she was determined to try. Victoria came to the front of the platform leaning on Mrs. Hooker's arm. Again her voice trembled and cleared as if at the sound of itself. She apologized for her nervousness, read her memorial and gave a report of her interview with the Judiciary Committee. They had assured her of a favorable report; they said the heart of every man in Congress was in the movement.

During the rest of the convention Victoria Woodhull sat still, so still that a Philadelphia correspondent compared her to "one of the forces in nature behind the storm, or a small splinter of the indestructible; and if her veins were opened they would be found to contain ice."

What thoughts must have filled that stillness! She had spoken at the Capitol of the nation, the first woman ever to speak there officially; she had triumphed over women who had spurned her. They wanted to be friendly now. But suppose some man came along, who had known her and Tennie, in Ottawa, or Chicago, or Cincinnati?

The National Association devoted the time usually spent on resolutions, to speeches on woman's right to vote under the Fourteenth Amendment, the amendment that declared that all persons born or naturalized in the United States were citizens thereof, with the privileges of citizens, including the rights of the elective franchise. On account of the "Woodhull Memorial," the National Association decided to assert their rights instead of fighting for them, under a separate amendment. Women were urged to apply for registration and to sue for it in the courts if it were withheld. Many believed the suffrage battle was won. The Republican party flirted with the new issue, arousing the wildest hopes.

In conservative Boston, the American Woman Suffrage Association shrieked at the National Association's alliance with Victoria Woodhull. Men, shocked at their new convert, swamped the suffragists with letters of protest.

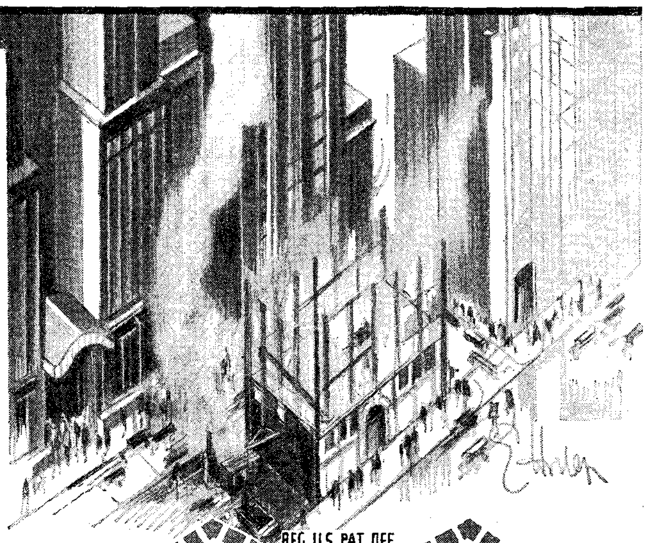
The Suffrage Anniversary was celebrated at Apollo Hall in New York on May 11 and 12, 1871. In New York, where Victoria Woodhull was too well known, many women objected to sitting on the platform with her. Mrs. Stanton seated her between Lucretia Mott and herself, "to give her respectability."

Newspapers called it "The Woodhull Convention." Victoria colored it, with her "Great Secession Speech."

". . . If the very next Congress refuses women all the legitimate results of citizenship; . . . we shall proceed to call another convention expressly to frame a new constitution and to erect a new government. . . . We mean treason; we mean secession, and on a thousand times grander scale than was that of the South. We are plotting revolution; we will overthrow this

(*Continued on page 52*)

Building repairs reduced to minimum with rust-resisting TONCAN IRON



NOW, rust can be whipped! And Toncan Iron has made it possible.

Today, aggressive, far-seeing builders use Toncan Copper Mo-lyb-den-um Iron for all exposed metal parts, such as gutters, canopies, flashings, sky-lights, cornices, etc.

Also, for those hidden materials that so quickly send repair items sky high in cost. Metal lath, ventilating systems and scores of other unseen parts of great buildings, are genuine economies when fashioned from Toncan Iron.

No other metal has just the properties of Toncan. No other ferrous metal puts up such a gallant fight against corrosion and rust. For furnaces, stoves, culverts, refrigerators, roofing, it is outstanding in its tough, tenacious resistance to rust.

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WARRANTY

"Every pneumatic tire of our manufacture bearing our name and serial number is warranted by us against defects in workmanship or material during the life of the tire."

Standard Warranty,
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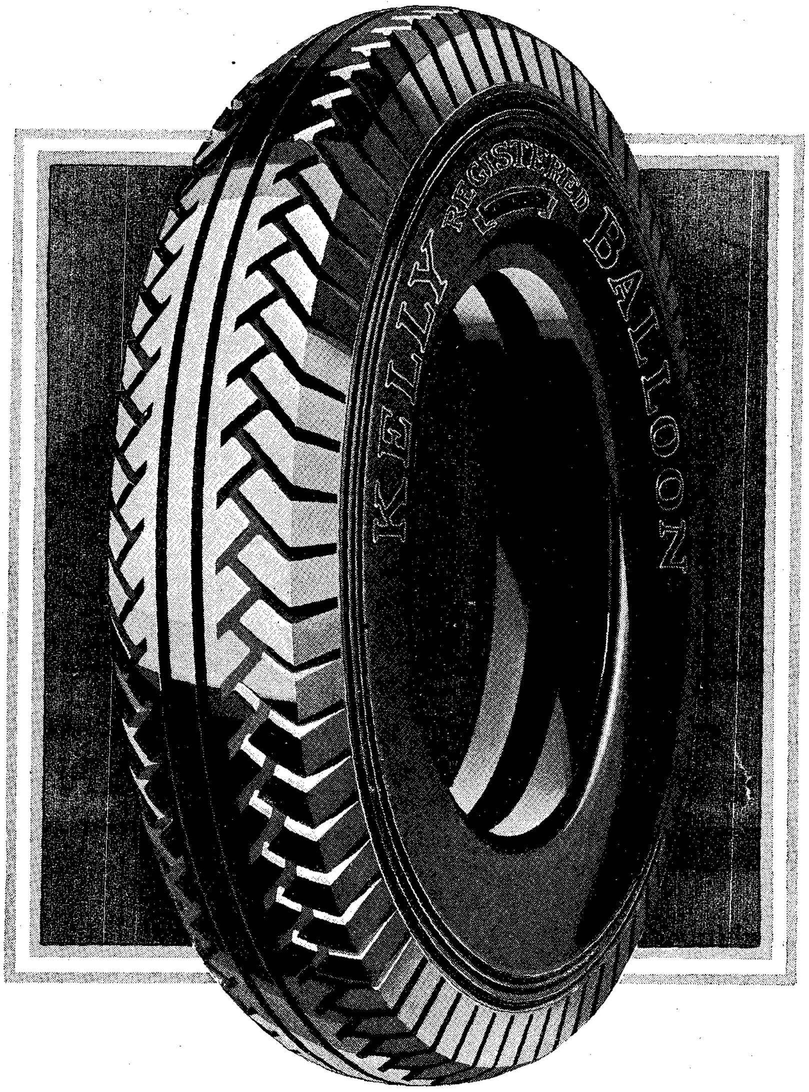
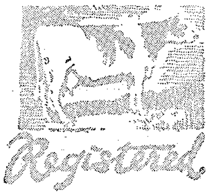

KELLY REGISTERED BALLOON

Registered


Registered

KELLY

Registered

BALLOON

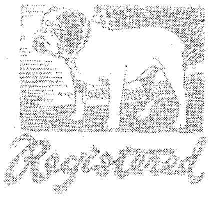
REGISTERED tire of unlimited service

Kelly engineers for months past have been developing a new balloon tire. Into it they have built more mileage, more resiliency, more non-skid protection and more all-around stamina than in any tire heretofore produced.

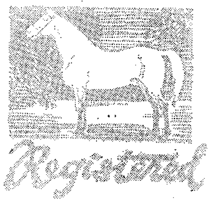
Registered

Size for size it is even larger and sturdier than the regular Kelly line. The tread is much thicker and is carried further down the sidewalls so that the possibility of puncture is negligible. There is more rubber between the plies, and the largest size has two extra plies of cord.

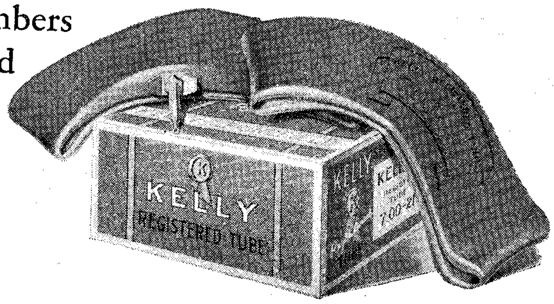
This new tire will be known as the Kelly REGISTERED balloon. The name REGISTERED was not selected at random. Each one of these new tires will actually be *registered* and a record of its performance kept by the Kelly factory.



A card is attached to each tire. At the time of sale the purchaser will fill out this card with his name, address, make and model of car and the serial number of the tire. With this information we shall be able to keep in touch with the owner until such time as he is satisfied that his tire has given him maximum service.



Stop in at the nearest Kelly dealer's and see this new REGISTERED Kelly tire with its deep, massive non-skid tread, its protected sidewalls and its practically unlimited service. It is intended for those members of the motoring public who demand the finest that money can buy.



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KELLY-SPRINGFIELD TIRE COMPANY
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Sheer granite HALF DOME ...a mile overhead!

First among all California vacations—

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK

How would you enjoy standing in a rainbow-spray at the foot of the world's highest waterfalls... filling your trout-creel from meadow streams and blue lakes in the High Sierra... touring amid the majestic Sequoias, world's oldest living things, in the famed Mariposa Grove of Big Trees?

In Yosemite, there's a *new* diversion for every moment. Take a week on your summer trip West for matchless days of sightseeing—outdoor sports—the nightly firefall, 3200 feet overhead, and novel entertainment under the blazing stars!

The colorful Ahwahnee, open all year, offers a wealth of luxury and comfort, with every window framing a royal panorama. Rates are $12 a day upward, American Plan. Other excellent accommodations from $1.50 upward in Housekeeping Cabins; $2.50 upward, European Plan and $4 upward, American Plan, at popular Lodges.

All-Expense Tours, from $30 to $76.75, take in the Mariposa Grove of Big Trees and cover 2 to 4 days in Yosemite. Ask any travel agent to plan your trip or write us direct for free illustrated booklets.

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PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

bogus Republic and plant a government of righteousness in its stead. . . ."

Then Victoria got into full swing as an orator. Suppose she didn't write her speech; swept through her personality, it electrified Apollo Hall!

Victoria's public life went on. She "tried to vote in her district, and when she wasn't allowed to, she wrote a letter to *The Times*, claiming her rights under the Constitution." Quoting further from Mrs. Sachs's account:

The Victoria League nominated her for the Presidency of the United States in 1872. The Victoria League was created by *The Weekly*, and in *The Weekly* Victoria accepted the nomination, saying, among other things, ". . . It is true that a Victoria rules the great rival nation . . . on the other shore of the Atlantic, and it might grace the amity just sealed between the two nations, and be a new security of peace, if a twin sisterhood of Victorias were to preside over the two nations. . . . I have sometimes thought . . . that there is . . . something providential and prophetic in the fact that my parents were prompted to confer on me a name which forbids the very thought of failure; and as the great Napoleon believed in the star of his destiny, you will at least excuse me, and charge it to the credulity of the woman, if I believe also in fatality of triumph as somehow inhering in my name. . . .

Victoria C. Woodhull."

Tennessee decided to run for Congress from the Eighth Congressional District in New York.

A large crowd from Wall Street, including Henry Clews, came to hear her address her would-be constituents, who were Germans. Her speech was brief, but her voice was singsong and indistinct, her German execrable.

". . . I am the first woman who has ever presented herself before an appreciative public in this or any other country with words of such significant import," she began modestly. ". . . It may surprize you that I resort in the first instance to the German people. . . . I am descended from the German stock and feel instinctively attracted to those of that nationality. . . . I know that the Germans are especially receptive to cosmopolitan ideas. . . . Under the amendments, women are already entitled to vote. . . . It is part of my object to make this case a test."

Nothing interfered with Victoria's cosmic plans.

During that spring of 1872 Miss Anthony was lecturing in the West. While she was waiting at a little railroad station in Illinois, somebody handed her a copy of *Woodhull & Claflin's Weekly*. To her amazement it announced that "the undersigned citizens," responding to the invitation of the National Woman Suffrage Association, proposed to hold a convention at Steinway Hall, New York, on May 9 and 10, to form a new political party, to declare the platform of such a "People's party," and to nominate candidates for President and Vice-President of the United States, "who shall be the best possible exponents of political and industrial reform. . . ." "The undersigned citizens" were Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Isabella Beecher Hooker, Matilda Joslyn Gage, and Susan B. Anthony.

Miss Anthony sent an indignant telegram demanding that her name be removed from a call to which it had been signed without her consent.

Nobody fooled such a wary campaigner! Some time ago she had written to Mrs. Stanton and Mrs. Hooker: ". . . Mrs. Woodhull has the advantage of us because she has the newspaper, and she persistently means to run our craft into her port and none other. If she were influenced by women spirits. . . . I might consent to be a mere sail-hoister for her; but as it is, she is wholly owned and dominated by men spirits and I spurn the control of the whole lot of them. . . ."

The regular anniversary meeting of the National Association was to be held at Steinway Hall, New York, on the ninth of May. Miss Anthony hurried to New York and got Mrs. Stanton from Tenafly. As soon as the suffrage committee opened for its business session, Victoria Woodhull appeared and announced that the "People's party" would convene jointly with the National Association. Miss Anthony said they would not. She denied them the use of Steinway Hall.

Completely bemused by Victoria, Isabella Beecher Hooker told Susan she was a bigot. Mrs. Stanton said she was narrow.

"The People's party" engaged Apollo Hall.

The Suffrage Convention had a small crowd, and Mrs. Stanton resigned her presidency. Miss Anthony was elected in her stead; and just as she was about to adjourn the first evening session, Victoria Woodhull glided on the platform from the side, and moved that "this convention adjourn to meet to-morrow morning at Apollo Hall." An ally in the audience seconded the motion, but Miss Anthony refused to put it. An appeal was made from the decision of the chair. Mrs. Woodhull herself put the motion and it was carried overwhelmingly. Miss Anthony declared the proceeding out of order, as neither the seconder nor the majority voting were members of the Association. She adjourned the convention to meet in the same place the next morning, and as Victoria went on talking, she ordered the janitor to put out the gas.

About six hundred delegates gathered at Apollo Hall to form "The People's Party." They represented extreme radical organizations throughout the country. Some were *Weekly* readers who had become Victoria's followers. Some were free lovers, some were Spiritualists, some were Communists, and others were suffragists who had deserted Miss Anthony. And yet, a few were there because they thought she signed the call!

Judge Reymart of New York took the chair. Resolutions prepared by Stephen Pearl Andrews were read. "The Equal Rights Party" was adopted as a permanent name. And Victoria Woodhull was asked to address the evening session.

She addrest it fervently. Aroused by her fight with Miss Anthony, she drew her slender figure taut, her face flushed, her eyes gleamed and glowed. When she raised her arms with a tragic gesture, many thought of the great Rachel.

". . . From this convention will go forth a tide of revolution that shall sweep over the whole world . . . what does freedom mean? . . . the inalienable right to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. . . . What is equality? It is that every person shall have the same opportunities to exercise the inalienable rights belonging to the individual. . . . And what justice? That the alienable rights belonging to individuals shall be jealously guarded against encroachment. . . . Shall we be slaves to escape revolution? . . . away with such weak stupidity! . . . a revolution . . . shall sweep with resistless force, if not fury, over the whole country, to purge it of political trickery, despotic assumption, and all industrial injustice. . . ."

And then such words poured forth as only come from a mind aflame, and if it were alight with sparks from other minds, it was kindled by the throng she fired.

She paused and said clearly, "Who will dare to attempt to unlock the luminous portals of the future with the rusty key of the past!"

The audience sprang to their feet and cheered, responding as people always will to a winged phrase that flutters through every root and rhythm.

Judge Carter of Cincinnati stept to the front of the platform, and nominated Victoria C. Woodhull for President of the United States. "All in favor of the nomination say ay," said he.

The hall roared "ay." Excited women sobbed. Men shouted themselves hoarse and jumped on their seats. Handkerchiefs waved, and hats. Crowds rushed in from the street to find out what the tumult was, and stayed to yell "Victoria!" too.

At last Victoria came back to the platform, and bowed with all her grace, tho she was trembling.

"I thank you from the bottom of my soul for the honor you have conferred upon me to-night. I feel it all the more deeply, as I have stood by you so long, sometimes meriting your applause, and sometimes encountering your rebuffs, but I have been always faithful to my principles, and without saying more I again thank you for the great honor you have shown me. . . ."

They wrangled over the candidate for Vice-president. Finally Moses Hull, of Louisville, Kentucky, nominated Frederick Douglass, the negro reformer. ". . . . We have had the oppress sex represented by Woodhull, we must have the oppress race represented by Douglass!"

A man shouted, "I move the nomination of Spotted Tail. Indians ought to have a voice here before the Negroes!" A woman yelled. "Let Colonel Blood go to Washington with Mrs. Woodhull. It is not well for man to be alone."

But it was decided that Frederick Douglass should be Victoria's running mate.

Now Tennessee developed military ambitions and the New York *Herald* published a letter from her to Joseph Tooker, Manager of the Grand Opera House:

"Dear Sir:

"I understand that the colonelcy of the gallant 9th Regiment of the National Guard made vacant by the death of James Fiske, Jr., still remains unfilled. . . . I protest that it would be a wrong to the memory of the dead leader to select as his successor any one who lacks the magnetic influence he possest over his soldiers. . . . Your connection with the Grand Opera House brings you in social contact with the committee having the selection of colonel in hand. See the gentlemen please, and tell them I will accept the position and pledge myself, if elected, to give such impetus to recruiting, that in thirty days the 9th Regiment will be the foremost in the State.

"There can be no objection to me, save

Gain needed weight

..end fatigue

Control your weight with "Horlick's." At bedtime to build weight. At lunch time if you are overweight, substitute "Horlick's." Then you get ample nourishment with fewer calories

Science finds a way — this wholesome food beverage at bedtime

Underweight . . . danger!

At the Adult Weight Conference, held recently in New York, the country's leading specialists emphasized how closely your weight is related to your health.

They issued this warning . . .

If you are nervous, irritable and tired out you may be simply—*underweight.*

Neglect underweight and you expose yourself to actual disease conditions!

What science advises

Simply by increasing your weight with healthy tissue, science emphasizes, you can often overcome these handicaps.

In Horlick's Malted Milk (natural or chocolate flavor) a delightful way to do this has been found.

First—actual tests show that the pure, full-cream milk and nourishing grains in "Horlick's" contain the vital food elements—protein, carbohydrates, fat, essential minerals and vitamins.

These elements *alone* can build firm tissue, steady nerves, weight.

Second—malt enzymes in "Horlick's" actually aid digestion. No overloading of the stomach. No burden on digestion.

Build up while you sleep

This ease of digestion makes Horlick's Malted Milk an ideal food to take at night. If you take it hot, "Horlick's" will help you relax and thus induce the sound sleep so essential in itself to "building up."

If you are overweight, have "Horlick's" served you at lunch time in place of heavier foods. Then you get ample nourishment with fewer calories.

Let us send you a generous sample to start with. Your choice of flavors—natural or chocolate. Just clip the coupon below and mail it today.

Or, go to your dealer, buy a package. Insist on "Horlick's" the original and genuine. It is economy to buy the best.

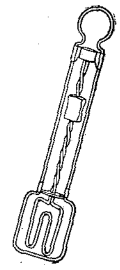
Prepared in a minute at home. Sold everywhere in hermetically sealed glass jars.

FREE SAMPLE

HORLICK'S MALTED MILK CORP.
Dept. I-2, Racine, Wis.
(If you live in Canada address 2155 Pius IX Ave., Montreal)

This coupon is good for one sample of either Horlick's Malted Milk (natural) or Horlick's Chocolate Malted Milk.

The Speedy Mixer for quickly mixing a delicious Malted Milk in a glass will also be mailed to you if you enclose 4 cents in stamps to cover postage.



Check sample wanted ☐ Natural ☐ Chocolate

Name..

Address...

Horlick's, the original Malted Milk, is sold in both natural and chocolate flavors, in powder or tablet form

Horlick's
Sweet Chocolate Flavor
Malted Milk
HORLICK'S
The Original
Malted Milk
Infants, Invalids, Aged and Travelers

THE ORIGINAL MALTED MILK
ASK for Horlick's The ORIGINAL Malted Milk
HORLICK'S

Since any radio, old or new, is only just as good as the tubes in its sockets, it is clear how vital a point perfectly balanced tubes are.

The brand of radio tube is just as important as the "make" of the set.

Insist on

Cunningham RADIO TUBES

for clear reception

"Most little Pigs go to Market

But the Best little Pigs go to Jones" to make

JONES DAIRY FARM SAUSAGE HAMS & BACON

JONES Dairy Farm Products are GOOD, not only because of the choice young pork from which they are made, but also because of the painstaking care used in their making and the personal supervision given by the Jones Family.

Jones Dairy Farm Sausage... Choice cuts of young pork, pure spices, nothing else... Shipped fresh daily.

Jones Dairy Farm Hams and Bacon ... Mildly cured and leisurely smoked with real hickory logs.

If your neighborhood dealer does not supply you write us. *We solicit direct inquiries.*

JONES DAIRY FARM
FORT ATKINSON, WIS.

THE JONES FARMSTEAD

PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

that I am a woman. Permit me to remind those who urge it that Joan d'Arc was also a woman. While I do not make pretentions to the same military genius she possest, I may state that it has always been my desire to become actively connected with the service, and I have always gratified a passion for studying its rules and tactics, in which I am well versed.

"I have no doubt that this communication will, at first sight, occasion incredulity as to my intentions, but permit me to assure you I am deeply and forcibly in earnest in the matter.

"Yours very sincerely,
TENNIE C. CLAFLIN."

Mr. Tooker turned the letter over to the captain of the regiment, to which he did not belong.

At this point *The Times* was entertained by the sensational sisters. "That there should be two such (in a family), jointly working at the same time, would surpass belief, did not the fact stare one in the face."

But they, or the idea of equal rights, must have alarmed the Grand Opera House. Tho it had been rented for a mass meeting, it refused to allow the Equal Rights party to hold one there.

Victoria formally accepted the presidential nomination in a long letter in which she (or Stephen Pearl Andrews, or Colonel Blood) stated that politics must give way to sociology, and that her special function was breaking down the old to usher in the new; and that her spiritual prevision revealed views she looked on with dread. "Is it possible that they (the wealthy and well to do) can believe that the working men and women are not in earnest in their demands, and that nothing but a bloody commune will convince them?" She pledged herself to secure the success of the party.

The ratification meeting was held at Cooper Union on June 6, and every seat, every inch of standing room, was filled. Company A of the Veteran Guard, and Company C of the Spencer Grays, both colored troops, seated themselves on the platform. Mrs. Belva Lockwood and others spoke. Victoria delivered a stirring oration, and she was followed by Capt. Thomas Griffin of the Spencer Grays.

Captain Griffin referred to the "American noblemen" who had bled for so many years for his opprest race, and how much they had accomplished. "But . . . through the unceasing efforts of two noble women, Woodhull and Claflin, despite discouraging opposition . . . the world has been forced to recognize the existence of this party that guarantees equal rights . . . to every intelligent, respectable being in the land, without regard to caste, condition, or sex." He said that colored military organizations in the city had tried for two years to organize a respectable battalion, but no "military gentlemen" would help them. Now ". . . a union of the separate bodies, numbering upward of four hundred men, has been completed, and has resigned position in the command in favor of Miss Tennie C. Claflin as colonel of the battalion."

To the tune of "Comin' Thru' the Rye," Victoria's constituents sang:

"Yes! Victoria we've selected
For our chosen head:
With Fred Douglass on the ticket
We will raise the dead.

"Then around them let us rally
Without fear or dread,
And next March, we'll put the Grundys
In their little bed."

But they didn't. The Grundys were vigilant. Long before the next March the Equal Rights party was in a "little bed," from which it never arose.

MAKING GOOD WITH LADY LUCK

THOMAS A. EDISON'S luck in boyhood and manhood was chiefly due to a brain that was never asleep at the switch, Irving Bacheller assures us, and besides relating two instances in the life of our most famous American inventor, the successful author of "Eben Holden" and other novels of note cites several other examples of satisfying the fickle goddess under the suggestive title "Making Friends with Luck," in *The American Magazine*. Here is the first Edison story:

Thomas A. Edison and I were sitting in his smoking-room up-stairs, after dinner. I was looking at the animated portrait of a boy with a bundle of newspapers under his arm, hanging on the wall.

"That's me," he said. "I used to be a newsboy. By and by I rose to the dignity of news agent on a train which ran between Saginaw and Detroit. My last trip was as unexpected as a pair of twins. It's quite a story—and goes to show what queer happenings control our destiny or assist us to turn the tide of our affairs into other channels.

"Coming down from Saginaw one day I was passing through the smoking-car with an armful of newspapers. A man stopt me. He was a Southerner, well-drest, standing collar, string tie, sparkler in his shirt front, big black hat on his head. A long cigar tilted upward from the corner of his mouth. A negro sat beside him.

"'Boy, what ye got there?' he asked.

"'Newspapers,' I answered.

"'How many?'

"'Thirty-four.'

"'Chuck 'em out o' the window,' he commanded.

"I hesitated.

"'Chuck 'em out o' the window,' he repeated. 'I'm able to pay for 'em.'

"Taking him at his word, I flung them through an open window.

"He lazily turned to the negro at his side, as if the vulgar details of business were beneath him, saying in a lordly tone: 'Nicodemus, settle with the boy.'

"The colored man paid me. I returned to my trunk. I had never sold my papers with so little effort. I thought that I would try him again. I returned to the smoking-car with a load of magazines that staggered me. It was enough to give a horse the heaves. I left none behind.

"My customer saw me coming.

"'Hello, boy, what ye got there?' he demanded.

"'Magazines.'

"'How many?'

"I told him.

"'Chuck 'em out o' the window.'

"It was a bull market. I unloaded. For the first time my stock was moving fast. I think that half a mile of the right of way was paved with literature.

"'Nicodemus, settle with the boy,' my whimsical Southern friend commanded, as I returned empty-handed to his seat.

"I understood the situation. My customer

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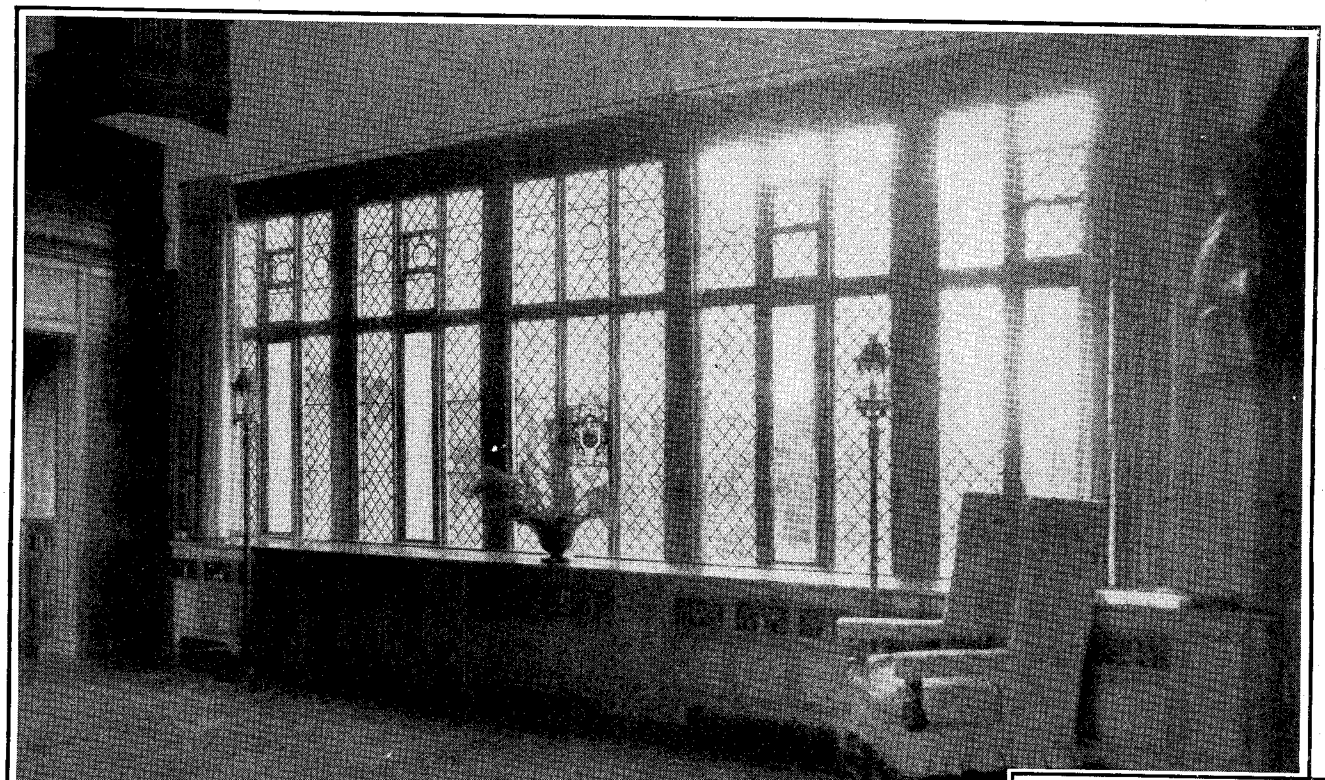

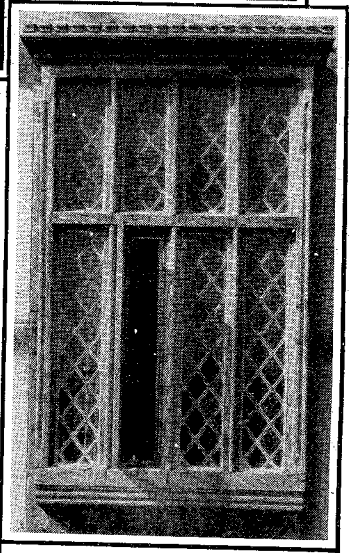

At top -- Great Hall in Agecroft Manor. Originally built in England in 1393. Recently brought to Richmond, Va. in sections and rebuilt for Mr. T. C. Williams. Henry G. Morse, Architect; Allen J. Saville, Inc., Contractor. Insert shows group of narrow casement-windows in Agecroft. Screened by Higgin to admit maximum sunlight and fresh air.

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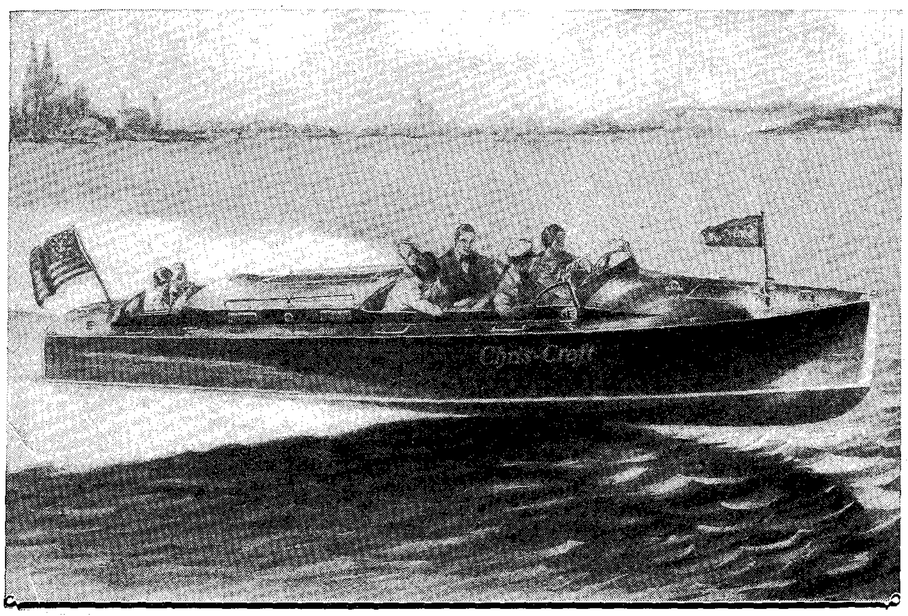

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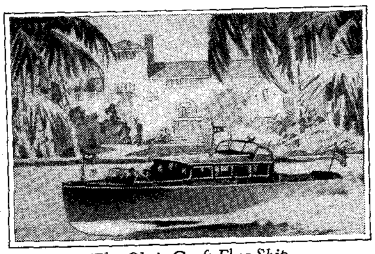

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PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

evidently was having a few days of princely relaxation. Like many men of that time, on pleasure bent, he was playing the part of a lavish Roman emperor. His little hobby was the creation of astonishment. I decided that if I had been chosen by fate to assist him to ride his hobby, far be it from me to lag behind.

"I hurried back to my trunk. It was half-full of novels: 'The Gun Maker of Moscow,' 'The Hidden Hand,' 'Beldemonio,' 'The Indian Slayer,' 'Ten Nights in a Barroom,' and a stock of Beadle's dime novels in yellow paper covers. Some of them showed signs of wear. The brakeman helped me stack them in my arms. It was almost a wagon-load. I was in the midst of an adventure as thrilling as any in the books I carried. I toiled into the smoking-car with my burden, wondering if my streak of luck would hold.

"Again the familiar words: 'Hello, boy, what ye got there?'

"'Novels,' I answered.

"'How many?'

"Having counted them I gave the number.

"Again the welcome order: 'Chuck 'em out o' the window.'

"Gladly I chucked 'em. For a minute the air was full of mystery and bloody murder. Every tramp on that railroad must have become a walking library, and I'm sure that the section boss acquired a surprizing familiarity with literature.

"Once more I heard the princely command: 'Nicodemus, settle with the boy.'

"My bill was paid in full.

"I returned to an empty trunk. I closed and locked it for the last time. What should I do with it? I decided to try my luck once more. I dragged the trunk through the aisle to the smoking-car. Every one laughed as I bumped it through the door.

"Again the familiar greeting: 'Hello, boy, what ye got there?'

"'Trunk,' I answered.

"He smiled as he asked: 'How many?'

"'One.'

"'Chuck it off the train.'

"I dragged it to the platform and tumbled it to the right of way, and Nicodemus settled with me. I was out of the news-agent business for good."

By way of emphasizing the moral, Mr. Bacheller writes, "he knew that fortuitous fortune such as this came seldom in a lifetime. Opportunity, fate, luck—call it what you will—had played right into his hands, and he realized that it was up to him to seize it and turn it to his advantage." Having used the unexpected windfall to pay for learning telegraphy, studying electrical science, and "jerking lightning," fate again brought Edison good fortune enough to make him independently able to devote himself to experimentation.

Edison had invented an instrument, we read, for recording sales on the Stock Exchange and reporting them instantly in many places. It was the stock ticker—now in every bank and every broker's office. This is Mr. Edison's story of what followed, according to Mr. Bacheller, as he told it in the room up-stairs after dinner:

"The Western Union Telegraph Company saw at once the value of this invention. Their manager asked me to name a price for it. I told him that I would go home and think it over and see him in a few days. I talked with my wife about it.

"She said: 'Tell him twenty thousand dollars.'

"'Twenty thousand dollars!' I exclaimed, 'I don't want to scare him to death.'

"'Say it softly and if he starts to run you can stop him,' she answered. 'Then you can say: "Joking aside, Mr. Eckert, what do you think it's worth?"'

"When I went to bed that night I lay a long time thinking of the matter. Twenty thousand dollars! It would pay my debts and build and equip a little laboratory. It would make me the happiest man in the world.

"The next day I went to the manager's office.

"'Well, Edison, have you decided on the price for that invention?' he asked.

"'Yes,' I said.

"'What is it?'

"I tried to say twenty thousand dollars, but couldn't. The words stuck in my throat. I simply hadn't the nerve. That momentary hesitation was a lucky thing for me.

"'How about a hundred thousand dollars?' broke in the manager, while I was trying to brace myself to make a new start for the hurdle.

"As soon as I could recover from my astonishment, I realized that if I got this sum all at once I wouldn't know what to do with it. I'd probably give up work and tackle the everlasting job of spending that mountain of money. I knew the life of a patent was seventeen years.

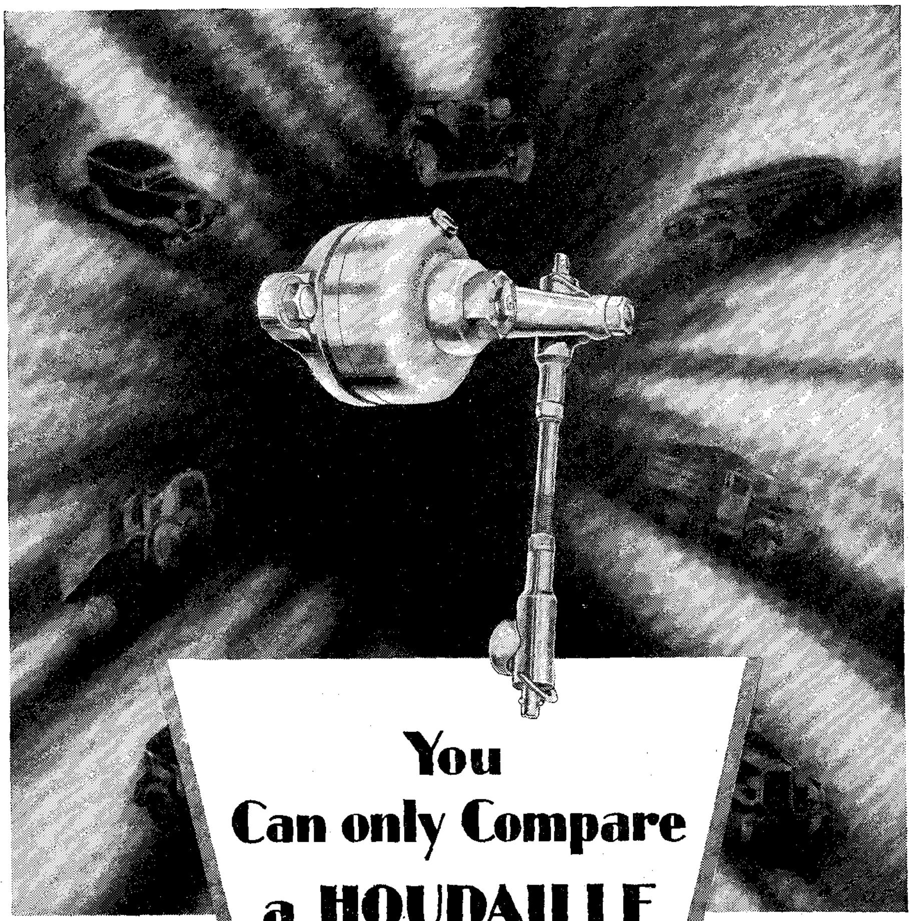
"'If you'll pay it in seventeen annual instalments instead of all at once, I'll accept it,' I said."

From these two incidents in Edison's life you will see, comments Mr. Bacheller, "that it takes more than the combination of the time, the place, the opportunity, and the man to turn the tide of fortune into a channel of success. It takes the intelligent recognition of what life is handing you, and a mind prepared to meet the emergency."

Another man who knew how to join in the game of life with the gods of chance was A. Barton Hepburn, perhaps the most distinguished public banker America has known, continues Mr. Bacheller. "I was coming down the St. John River, on the Gaspé Peninsula, with him. At noon we landed on a pebbly point and sat down to eat our luncheon." We read on:

"Thrushes were singing in the green, wooded terraces above us. As we ate, Mr. Hepburn told me briefly of several lucky breaks in his remarkable career which he had turned to his advantage.

"As you know, I was born near the edge of the great woods," he began. "I had reached the age of sixteen when I knew more than I have ever known since. I intended to be a hunter and trapper. I had a rifle and had bought fifteen new traps. I was going out into the deep woods for the winter. I hid my traps in the woodshed. My sister Cordelia discovered them.



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PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

"'What does this mean?' she asked.

"I told her of my intention.

"'You will do nothing of the kind,' she firmly declared. 'I'm going down to the village to get you a job. You're going to be a man—not a hunter.'

"She induced the villager who ran the hardware store to take me as a clerk. I made little money, but many friends. Soon I discovered that I had much to learn, and decided that I would tackle the big job of learning it at the Academy in Potsdam.

"A year passed. To my surprize I found that there were a lot of things I didn't know even then. I taught district school, saved my money, and finally landed in Middlebury College.

"Later I was sent to Albany as a member of the Lower House from our district. I had been nominated and elected in opposition to the will of the local bosses. I was a rather lonely figure.

"One day I was sitting at my desk, when a hand touched my shoulder. Turning, I saw the giant form of John F. Smythe, the great boss of Albany, standing behind me.

"'Is your name Hepburn?' he asked.

"'It is,' I answered.

"'Will you come to my apartment this evening? I want to talk with you.'

"I went.

"'There are two reasons why I have asked you to come here,' he began. 'First, I like to help a deserving young fellow. Next, I was befriended in my youth by a man by the name of Hepburn. I have never forgotten it. What do you want here?'

"I mentioned some chairmanships and a place on the Ways and Means Committee.

"'Have you seen the Speaker?' he asked.

"'Not yet.'

"'You owe it to your constituents to go to him at once and make your wishes known. You must see him to-morrow.'

"I chose my words rather carefully for that interview with the Speaker. I presented my wishes in a way that pleased him. I got all I asked for and friendly expressions of good-will.

"But the big tide in my affairs came on the floor of the House. I became a student of all proposed legislation. When a bill came up, I knew its history. I studied its bearings. I became an authority on the work of the House.

"Governor Tilden had caused a bill to be introduced calling for a secret investigation, without counsel. I opposed the bill because of its proposed secrecy, without benefit of counsel, as a star chamber proceeding. I found myself lined up with the most questionable characters in the legislature. The press of New York denounced me. I felt like one standing on the brink of ruin. Still I did not waver. I knew that I was right.

"Suddenly Tilden sent for me. I was relieved when I heard him say: 'Hepburn, you are right. Public opinion has changed. To-day it is with you.'

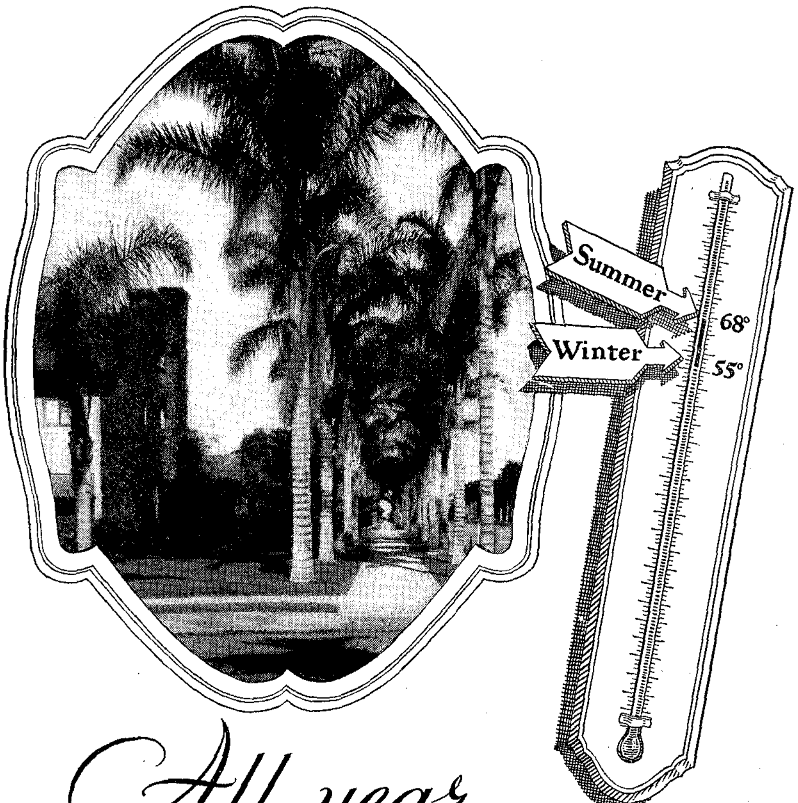
"Through the influence of this man—opposed to me in politics—I became chairman of a special committee for the investigation of the railroads."

That investigation made history, continues Mr. Bacheller, and Hepburn "turned into the straight road to bigger things. On it were the stations of National Bank Examiner, Controller of the Currency, President of the Third National Bank of New York, Vice-President of the National City Bank, President of the Chase National Bank, Chairman of its Board, and international authority on currency and banking." Looking back over the years our narrator observes:

> In his early career the thing called Good Luck began to follow Mr. Hepburn. And being a young man of brains, he found a way to command it. Good Luck, I have found, is a wise chooser of its companions. It is always on the lookout for a fellow who has a conscience, and sense enough to obey it. That, however, does not wholly satisfy the fickle goddess. The young man must be eager to find his place and generous in doing the work it demands. Hepburn saw that the one great need of the legislature was a man thoroughly informed as to the work ahead of it. He decided to be that. His days and evenings were filled with study.
>
> Even then he could not have won his way without another talent which the goddess of Fortune is sure to demand of her favorites. Good Luck has little to do with a lonely man. He must have friends.

One of the most dramatic lucky breaks which Mr. Bacheller recalls was connected with the tragic death of General Grant at Mount McGregor. The name of the hero, who told his own experience in the hearing of the writer, has slipt from memory, but the story, according to Bacheller, is:

> He was a young man sent by a New York evening newspaper to the big camp of reporters which surrounded the cottage on Mount McGregor where the great hero of the Civil War lay dying. His was a trying assignment. Like many of the kind, it was a chance for distinction or extinction. There is much peril in an assignment of that character.
>
> The climax might arrive at any moment of the day or night, with the news of it filling the wires while most of the reporters were ignorant of the fact that they were beaten and disgraced. A thousand newspapers in leading cities had their forms ready to go on the press the moment the news flashed into their offices. Within five minutes their papers would be rushed to the streets.
>
> This young man had his spurs to win. He was up against a keen-minded, alert, eager lot of newspaper veterans.
>
> The old general in his fight with death was surrounded by his family and intimate friends. The reporters were never admitted to the cottage. Every day some person of the household met them at an appointed place and gave them the news.
>
> One day, while a member of the general's family was out for a walk—it was Gen. James Grant Wilson, if I remember rightly—our young man met him and had a fortunate moment in his company. The reporter told of the great fear in his heart that the end would come, and the news of it go out while he was ignorant of the truth. There was, no doubt, a convincing look on his face when he said:
>
> "It would disgrace me, and I would lose my job."
>
> "I sympathize with you. It's a hard game," said the man.



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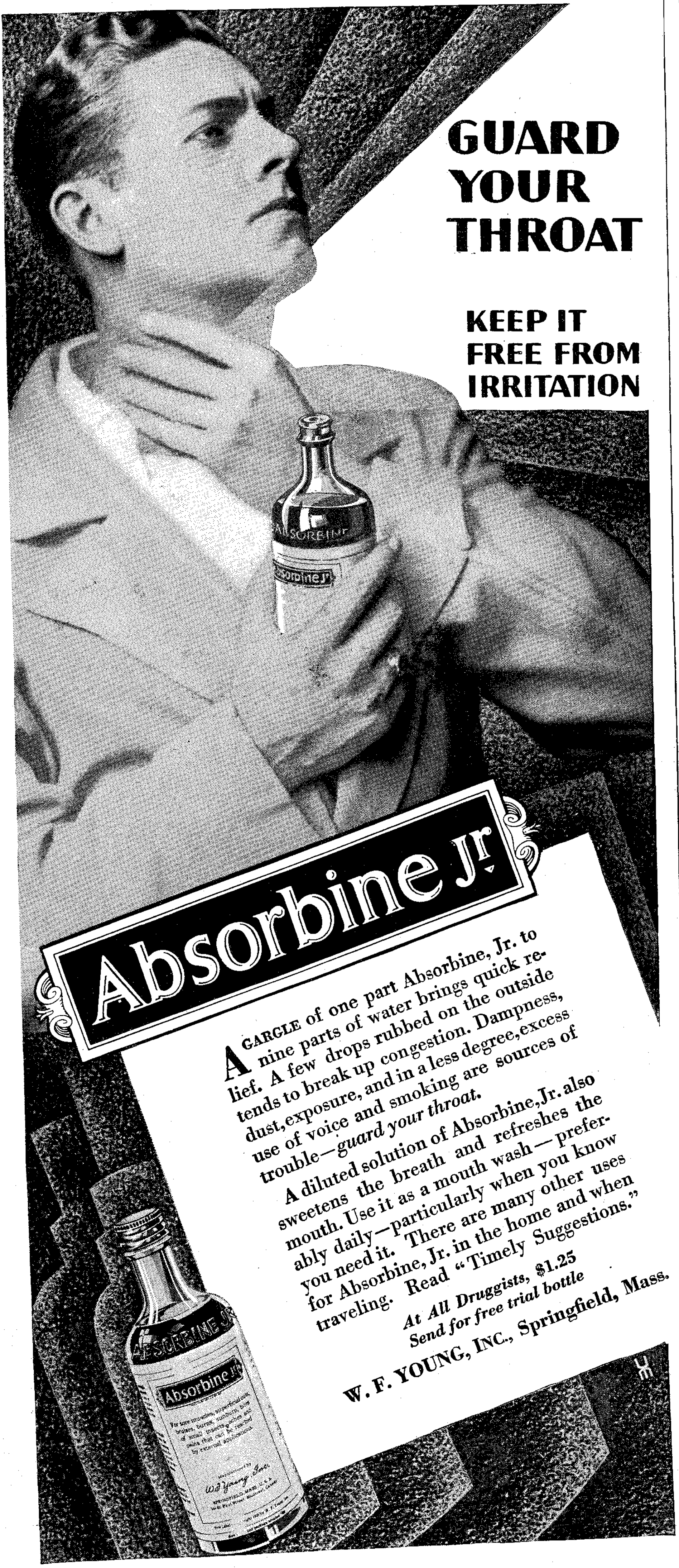

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PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

"The worry of it is enough to kill a horse," the boy answered.

The man turned and looked at him. Then he said:

"Don't worry, boy. I'll do what I can for you. The moment the general dies I'll come out of the front door, walk to the railing, and raise my handkerchief to my mouth."

"My nerve tension was relieved," said the story-teller. "Either I or my helper kept our eyes on the front door after that. I sent a messenger to the office warning the city editor that, when a certain commonplace phrase arrived on the wire, he would know that General Grant had passed away.

"We waited a week or so. One day the historic moment arrived. We saw our friend come out of the front door, walk to the railing, and raise his handkerchief to his lips. I knew what it meant.

"I put that little phrase on the wire while a messenger was calling the boys to the cottage door, and got a jump of several minutes on the whole crowd. While the others were running to the wires my story was being sold and read on the steets of New York."

Mr. Bacheller concludes:

> Every human being has a number of lucky breaks scattered through his life. Some people never recognize them. Others recognize them vaguely, but never fully take advantage of them. The really lucky man is he who knows good fortune when he sees it, and then pushes it to the limit.

THE SCIENTIST LOOKS AT THE JAVA APE-MAN AT PLAY

THREE savages come trotting down a crude trail in a tropical forest. They are of the most primitive known type—literally ape-men. "In their manner, their activity, their quick, changing interest, they are like a group of small boys, on their way to the swimming-pool at the back of the wood lot." But their hairy bodies are large and powerful. They are six feet in height. "These," we are told, "are no harmless children. They are the rulers of the forest, savage, dangerous, and destructive, justly feared by all the animals of the jungle because of their restless, mischievous curiosity. Fortunate, perhaps, for the rest of the forest-dwellers that these ape-men are mainly vegetarian in their diet, and have not the killer instincts of the weasel family!" Thus Dr. W. D. Matthew, Professor of Paleontology at the University of California, presents in *Natural History* a unique interpretation of certain geological data—the man of science assuming the method of the imaginative writer, and later disclosing the evidence on which his fancy picture is founded. Abbreviating the Professor's account somewhat, we continue:

> Like the gang of boys which they suggested at a distance, our ape-men are really bound for a swimming-hole. Here converge several trails, for it is a favorite drinking-place, and many of the larger

animals for miles around find their way here during the day or night.

A couple of hippopotami have made their home in the pool, and it is sometimes haunted by crocodiles, so that it is well to splash about a good deal and throw stones and sticks at any suspicious-looking objects in the water before venturing into its depths.

A huge tortoise comes slowly and ponderously climbing up the steep bank. The massive shell, thick, heavy legs and neck, with small, blunt head, are like the modern giant tortoises of some oceanic islands. But he is enormously larger, the shell seven feet long and the rest all in proportion. As the ape-men come near him, he snaps futilely at their nimble figures, and then draws in head and legs and stubby tail under the protection of his massive shell. A perfect protection, this, against the teeth or prying claws of his carnivorous enemies, and his huge weight of nearly two tons is too great to be rolled over easily. This, however, is what the ape-men next try to do, and, by taking advantage of the slope and their united strength, they topple him over the bank to the sandy margin of the pool, where he lies upside down and helpless, waving head and legs about in a vain effort to get back on his feet again, snapping furiously at the sticks with which they proceed to poke at any soft corners of his anatomy that they can reach. Soon tiring of this sport, they seek for more active game.

A movement and rustle in a leafy covert brings a shower of heavy and well-directed stones, which serves to dislodge a tiger lurking there. He springs for a moment into the open, then slinks off, bruised and battered, well aware that he stands but little chance of coming to close quarters with these active wily enemies, who at last resort could always scramble up a tree just out of reach and thence continue the attack with sticks and branches.

Pretty soon a rhinoceros comes down the trail toward the pool, and the ape-men begin throwing stones and sticks at him, irritating his natural sulkiness into a blind fury of rage, tempting him into useless charges, and dodging his clumsy rushes behind trees or rocks until he goes off battered, half-blinded, and senseless with fury, his original purpose of a drink quite forgotten, chasing an imaginary ape-man whose original has long since dodged away from his path.

The next comers in the Professor's fantasy are a small group of elephants, a big bull in the lead, followed by two or three females and two young calves. Of these we read on:

They are not quite the modern elephant, altho they look enough like it externally. The teeth, could one examine them, are short-crowned, with cross-crests instead of the vertical plates of the modern species. The bull has good-sized tusks, the females and young have none; the shape of head and proportions of body and legs are much as in the Indian elephant.

They promptly scent our heroes and, forgetting all about the water-hole, proceed to a vigorous and angry search for them, ineffective, because the ape-men keep well out of the way of the big beasts, but devote themselves to pelting the unfortunate little calves with heavy stones at every opportunity, until, bruised and terrified, the young elephants rush off down the trail and vanish in the distance,

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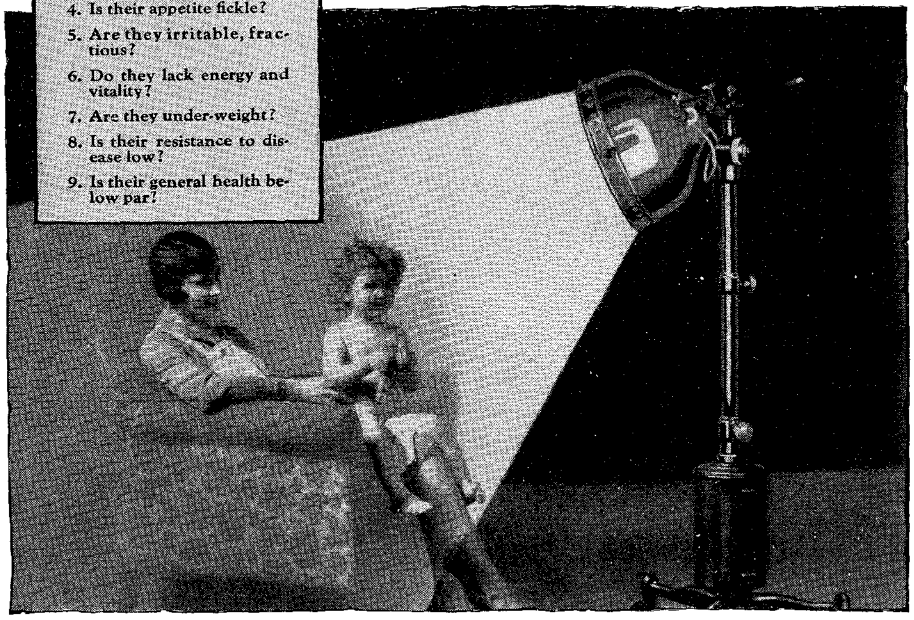
8. Is their resistance to disease low?
9. Is their general health below par?



CHILDREN, especially, need a *daily* ration of energizing sunlight, say eminent authorities. For sunlight, as science has proven, is one of the greatest health aids known.

Sunlight, chiefly through its invisible ultra-violet and infra-red rays, builds resistance to disease, makes vitamins more active, wards off colds and other illnesses, minimizes the danger of rickets and keeps the active, growing child healthy, happy and vitally alive.

New Vigor, New Stamina From These *Balanced* Rays

Natural sunlight is, of course, not always available. Especially during the fall and winter months, the danger months, the health-building rays are too weak to be of special value. But science has solved the problem. Pure concentrated "man-made" sunlight—even better than natural sunlight—is now available to all. You and your children can now enjoy the amazing benefits of daily sun-baths in your own home, winter or summer, by means of the Battle Creek SunArc Bath.

ALL the important rays of the sun are supplied by the SunArc Bath. You receive BOTH the stimulating, vitalizing ultra-violet and also the deeply penetrating, healing infra-red. That is why the SunArc Bath is so generally preferred — because it gives you ALL the BENEFITS of ACTUAL sunlight.

"What Government Experts Have Discovered About 'Man-Made' Sunlight"

Write for the intensely interesting facts about this tested health aid. Send for our latest bulletin, "What Government Experts Have Discovered About 'Man-Made' Sunlight". With it we will send you our free book, "Sunshine and Health". Ask your doctor about the value of sunlight—and send, today, for this vital data on sunlight for health.

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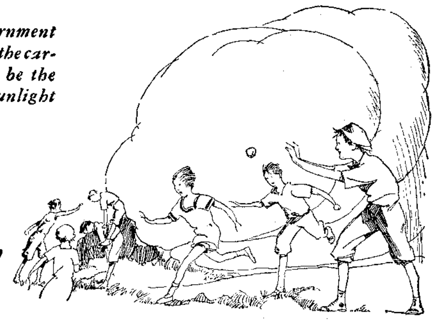


Battle Creek SUNARC Bath

© 1929 S. E. Co.

"No excess weight, my answer is —*I just smoke a Lucky*"

George Gershwin

George Gershwin
Noted Composer

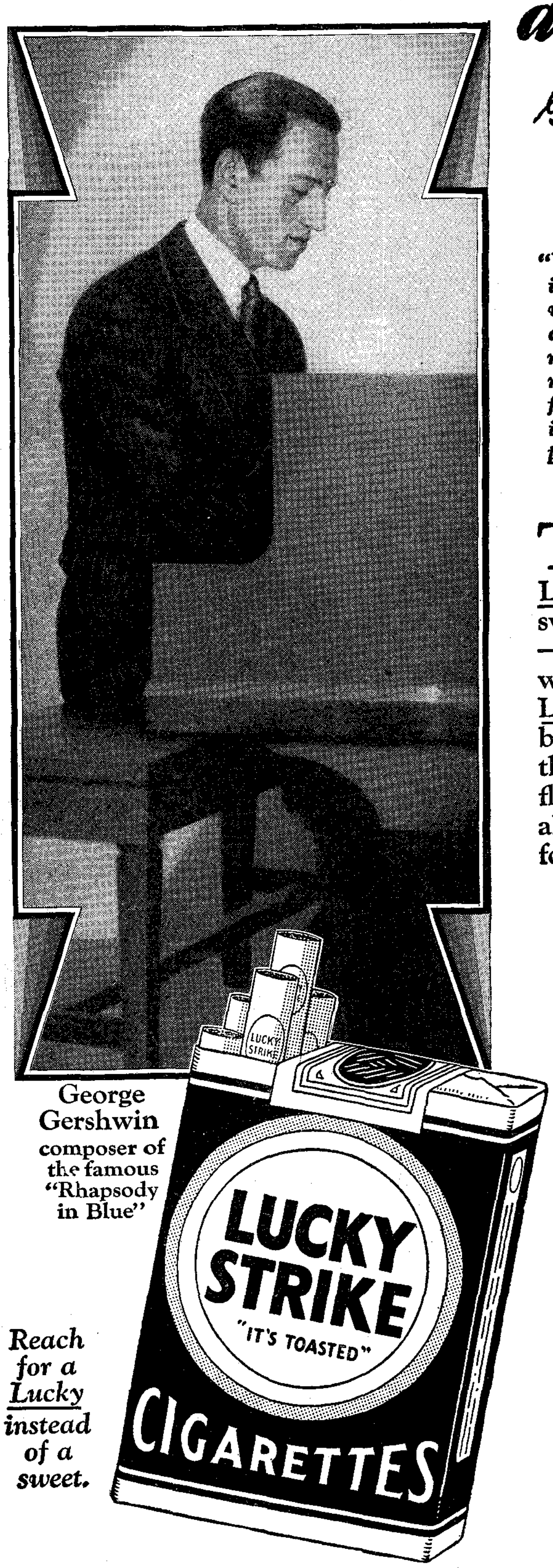
"When people ask me how I keep in physical trim—with no excess weight, my answer is, 'I just smoke a Lucky whenever I crave over-rich pastries which fatten.' There's nothing to equal that wonderful flavor, so appetizing yet never interfering with one's normal appetite for healthful foods."

GEORGE GERSHWIN

THE modern common sense way—reach for a Lucky instead of a fattening sweet. Everyone is doing it —men keep healthy and fit, women retain a trim figure. Lucky Strike, the finest tobaccos, skilfully blended, then toasted to develop a flavor which is a delightful alternative for that craving for fattening sweets.

Toasting frees Lucky Strike from impurities. 20,679 physicians recognize this when they say Luckies are less irritating than other cigarettes. That's why folks say: "It's good to smoke Luckies."

Note: Authorities attribute the enormous increase in Cigarette smoking to the improvement in the process of Cigarette manufacture by the application of heat. It is true that during 1928, Lucky Strike Cigarettes showed a greater increase than all other Cigarettes combined. This surely confirms the public's confidence in the superiority of Lucky Strike.



George Gershwin composer of the famous "Rhapsody in Blue"

Reach for a Lucky instead of a sweet.

Coast to coast radio hook-up every Saturday night through the National Broadcasting Company's network. The Lucky Strike Dance Orchestra in "The Tunes that made Broadway, Broadway."

"It's toasted"

No Throat Irritation-No Cough.

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followed by their mothers, and after a little by the bull.

Now the ape-men make for the pool to take a bath. They splash into the water, ignoring the poor tortoise still lying on his back, but ever watchful for possible enemies in or out of the water. One of them, a little more daring than the others, plunges into the deeper water in the center of the pool and swims over toward the other side. Too far, alas, for with a sudden swirl of water a crocodile darts out from under the far bank, seizes the unhappy ape-man by the leg before he can get out of reach, and drags him down to be drowned and devoured at leisure. His companions, very thoroughly frightened for once, splash back to the bank and up the trail at top speed, the last choking scream of their companion ringing in their ears, back to the lair which serves as headquarters or base-camp for the little tribe of ape-men.

The pool henceforth is a haunted spot, a place of horror, to be avoided in the future by all of the tribe and their descendants, until its evil genius can be propitiated by gifts from the wise old patriarch of the clan.

Of the unfortunate victim left to be devoured, only a few broken bones remain, washed down by the next flood and buried in the sand of the river, to remain there through the geologic changes and upheavals of a million years, and finally to reappear, a bit of rare historic record of the existence of a long-vanished race in a changed and civilized world.

Does this rude sketch sound like the escapades of a gang of bad little boys? I hope so. Because that is just what the ape-men were, as I think of them. Clever and restless, mischievous, inconsequent, irresponsible, somehow I can't help liking them in spite of their naughtiness. And with the spirit of the gamin was combined the strength and hardiness and independence of the grown man, the savage and bestial face of the great apes, but the body and limbs of quite human type, only clothed with more or less of a coat of hair. A singular combination, based, as we shall see, upon very scanty evidence, yet I think on the whole the most probable concept that we can build up from such facts as are to be had. Some day, when Java or other regions of central and southern Asia have been more extensively explored for fossils, we shall know how near this picture is to fact.

And now, having given us his prehistoric word-picture, Professor Matthews proceeds to give us a summary of the known facts, which we abbreviate somewhat, thus:

Thirty-seven years ago Dr. E. Dubois discovered a fossil skull-cap, a couple of teeth, and a thigh-bone, which he called *Pithecanthropus erectus*, and described as intermediate between man and the anthropoid apes. These remains were found at Trinil on the Solo River in central Java, all in one stratum, but the teeth two or three feet away from the skull, and the thigh-bone forty feet away.

The formation was at that time considered to be of Pliocene age. The skull-cap was shown to be intermediate in brain capacity and other features, the teeth were more apelike, the thigh-bone distinctly human. If, as seemed probable, they all belonged to one species, it conformed very well to the specifications of the "missing link" between man and the higher apes, for which the evolutionists had been hoping, as proof of their contentions.

Naturally this evidence was criticized and discust, more perhaps than any other fossil specimen. The opponents of evolution declared that it was abnormal, that it was merely a gigantic gibbon, that it was merely a rather small-brained man, that the human thigh-bone did not belong with the skull, that the apelike teeth did not belong with the skull, that it was too fragmentary to tell us anything worth while, that it didn't come from the supposed Pliocene beds, but was merely a recent surface specimen washed down by the river, that the beds were not Pliocene anyhow, but Pleistocene or recent.

A German expedition under Madame Selenka in 1910 worked for two summers at and near the locality; and the Geological Survey of Java has in recent years made search at two or three other promising localities, and has studied and mapped the formation in which the famous fossil was found. But altho large additional collections of fossil animals and plants have been obtained, and much new evidence as to the age and geological relations of the formation, no additional remains of *Pithecanthropus* have come to light except two teeth found by the Selenka expedition.

The writer of this article had the privilege of spending two weeks as the guest of the Geological Survey of Java in company with one of its ablest geologists, Dr. L. J. C. Van Es, going over the principal exposures of this formation, and is confident that an adequate and well-planned search would bring to light not only a great series of fossil remains of the fauna with which our *Pithecanthropus* lived, but also more and better evidence of the "Missing Link," himself. Two years ago it was reported in the newspapers that a second skull had been found, but this specimen, when examined by scientists, turned out to be a fragment of the head of the humerus (upper fore-limb bone) of a fossil elephant (*Stegodont*), the rounded convex form of which had suggested to the discoverer that it was a human skull.

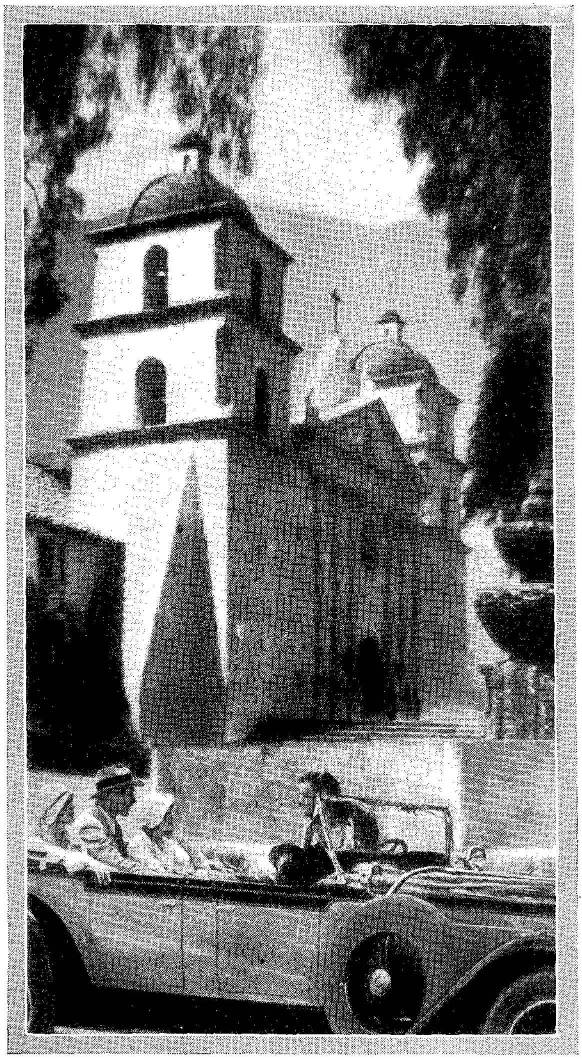
After summarizing the evidence, Dr. Matthews offers us "three inferences about our Java ape-man, the first as a certainty, the second and third as probabilities." And here they are:

1. The type of mind and manner of thinking and acting was that of the higher apes and man, and his intelligence about half-way between the two. Any one who has followed the recent psychologic experiment on chimpanzees can not fail to see the very human way in which their minds work. But in degree of intelligence they are children. *Pithecanthropus* had also the mind of a child, but of an older or more intelligent child.

2. The teeth, so far as known, are apelike, not manlike. The inference may be drawn that jaws and teeth, as a whole, were like those of the great apes, massive, projecting, squared, with prominent canines, and relatively powerful front teeth. This construction, as Gregory has shown, is only incidentally useful for fighting, and primarily intended for breaking and crushing large solid-shelled fruits which are common in the tropical forests of the Old World. In other words, it is an adaptation to vegetarianism, and the weak, reduced jaws and small front teeth of man are an adaptation to a diet of meat and small grains—the food of the temperate and

Like three continents

but with ideal weather for sightseeing



YOU'LL see a rearing peak, snow clad in June. You'll see a gay and colorful watering place. Here are Spanish missions, centuries old . . . crumbling, yet inspiring still . . . monuments to saintly Padres who first brought civilization to this land.

A rocky headland resembles a stretch of the Riviera. A desert like Sahara provides the unique foliage of the sandy waste. Gardens of rare blossoms are set in velvet lawns. Giant monarchs of the forest contrast with the green acres of oranges. Vast wildernesses are but a short day's ride from famed hotels and restaurants. An island playground rises from the sea. A great valley, once a desert, grows tropic fruits.

See rare beauties, hundred-mile views. Motor over mile-high mountain boulevards. These sights . . . a trip abroad, in fact, in your own America . . . are yours this summer if you choose. Play golf on 65 famous courses. Fish for deep sea fighters or the game trout of mountain brooks. Hike along a mountain range. Camp in a primeval forest. Sail before a fresh ocean breeze. Swim in the surf or loaf on the sunny beach. Motor over 5,000 miles of paved highways marked with 100,000 guide signs.

Rest, relax. The change is what you need.

Where is this land? It's in a section you probably never thought of as a place for summer vacations. It's Southern California, where perfect days invite exercise and play, where cool nights mean sound, restful sleep.

The summer climate of Southern California is always a revelation to the visitor. Summer days are comfortable and free from humidity. By sundown, even in July and August, there is a touch of chill in the air. Light overcoats are worn in the evening. And nine nights out of ten are slept under blankets.

It's practically rainless, too, in summer. You can spend every waking hour out of doors.

You will find much of interest in the orchards of oranges, lemons, dates, avocados, and other semi-tropic fruits. The agricultural crops of Los Angeles County alone approximate $95,000,000 annually and its oil fields represent an investment of a billion dollars. Los Angeles, largest city on the Pacific Coast, with its moving picture industry, its gay theatres, restaurants and clubs is a source of unending attraction for the visitor.

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Southern California

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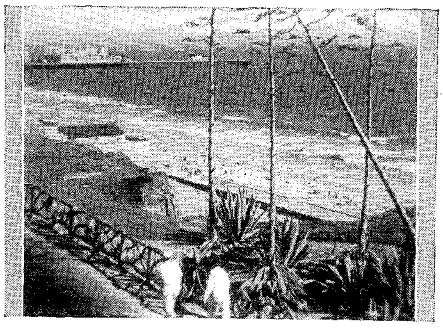

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PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

northern plains, as the heavy-shelled fruits are of the tropical forest. It appears probable, then, that *Pithecanthropus* lived like the gorilla, chimpanzee, and orang, chiefly upon fruits and nuts, and was not a meat- or grain-eater. With such similar food habits would inevitably go a similar habit of mind to the modern great apes, diverse in many details from the mind of primitive or savage man.

3. The long, straight leg, quite human in type, indicates a terrestrial, not a tree-dwelling habit—an erect gait much like our own. While it does not exclude climbing trees, it does rather definitely indicate a normal upright gait.

Our *Pithecanthropus* is a boy in the forest, not a monkey, tho he has the monkey's superior interest in fruits and relative indifference to small animals. His size, equaling that of a tall man, plays an important part in his attitude toward other animals.

MESSAGE WRITING IN THE SKY

"HELLO, Wales," proposed the president of the sky-writing organization, as a nice welcome for the heir to the British throne, when he visited New York City several years ago. All the pilots at Curtiss Field thought it a splendid idea, except Capt. Cyril Turner, an Englishman and the first sky-writer in the world. Turner was so doubtful of its propriety that he called up the British Consul in New York for advice. "Ahem," replied the Consul. "I really don't know that that would do. In fact, I don't think that it would do at all. Let me see. I have an idea. Suppose you write this—'Welcome his Royal Highness the Prince.'" Any pilot attempting to write a phrase like that, Capt. O. C. Le Boutillier, himself a sky-writer, tells us in *Popular Science Monthly*, probably "would run out of fuel, let alone smoke." For, "estimating conservatively, it would stretch out twenty-five miles in the sky." Regretfully Captain Turner explained to his chief that he couldn't quite fill such a large order, and the project was abandoned. "But we did sky-write a greeting to Lindbergh," says Captain Le Boutillier, "when he returned after his epochal Atlantic flight. 'Hail Lindy' we wrote. 'Welcome' would have used up too much smoke. But we had enough left to add the initials 'Q. B.,' for the Order of Quiet Birdmen, of which 'Lindy' is a member in good standing."

No one to date has chartered a sky-writer to send a farewell message to a voyager leaving this country, continues Le Boutillier, altho—

> Captain Turner and Captain Collyer once staged an impromptu show along that line. Major Savage, inventor of sky-writing, was leaving for England; and Turner and Collyer pursued his ship. Circling above it, they wrote "CHEERIO." Then they raced around the ship to surround it with a halo of smoke clouds—all in the spirit of fun, but much to the consternation of Major Savage, who feared something might go wrong with their plane and they would fall into the sea.

Queer incidents or accidents serve to make clear some of the inside stuff of sky-writing, we read in Captain Le Boutillier's chatty story of his job. For instance, when "poor old McMullin," during the celebration of New York City's 300th anniversary, altho an experienced sky-writer, went up and wrote "N Y Jubilee" wrong-side to, never realizing what he had done until his fellows at the hangar razzed him without mercy after he came down. Reading on:

> Not every one realizes that if a sky-writer splashed his message on the sky right-side to, from his view-point (as McMullin did), the man on the street would not be able to read it—unless he stood on his head. So the pilot writes backward, with the aid of a little chart attached to his dashboard; and, when you read the message from below, it looks all right. Incidentally, we have a patent on writing backward!
>
> Your professional sky-writer is a trained aerial acrobat. He can scoot across the sky in a cockle-shell fighting plane, at a hundred miles an hour or more, writing backward as he goes. This, of course, while he looks at his chart. If he can watch the dials on his dashboard and the gages on his chemical tanks as well, he is a very good sky-writer.

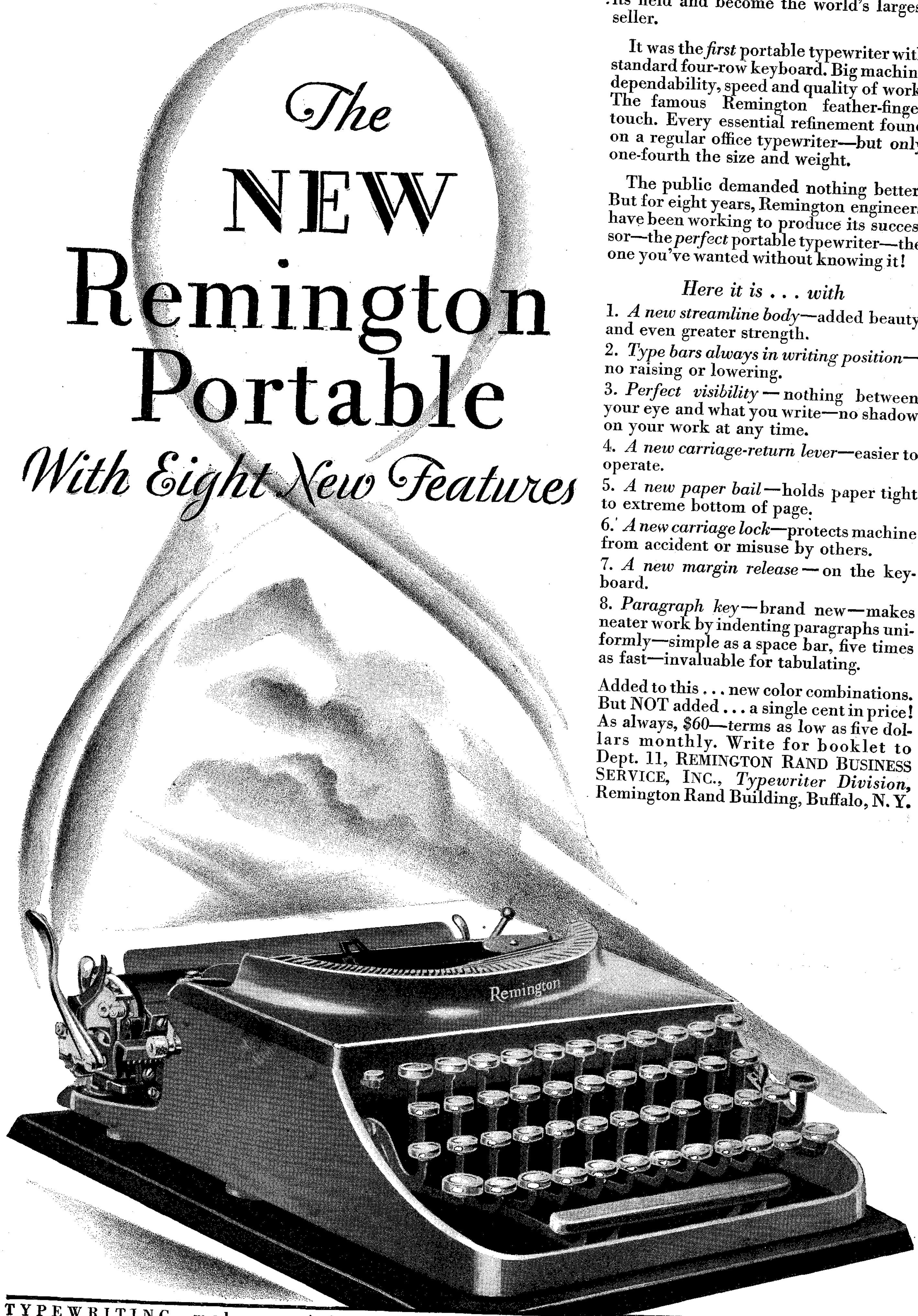
A sky-writing plane carries, or should carry, according to Le Boutillier, 200 pounds of the chemicals that produce smoke—just about enough for a short, snappy sky message. "If a motorist feels foolish when he runs out of gasoline, it isn't hard to imagine how a sky-writer feels when his smoke gives out while thousands are watching him." Hence it is easy to believe that:

> One of life's darkest moments for one sky-writer—Capt. C. B. D. Collyer, who met his death not long ago in a cross-country race against time—was during an advertising campaign over Brooklyn. New York spectators saw his plane weaving a message and then, in the middle of a letter, the smoke stopt. Collyer traced two or three more letters, not realizing his plight. Then the truth dawned on him and he hovered for a second or two, undecided. Watchers next saw the tiny plane turn tail and scud away, as fast as it could go, for Long Island and the landing-field.
>
> "There's nothing a pilot can do when he runs out of smoke. He's simply "out of luck." An indescribable feeling of helplessness comes over him, and he longs to speed as far as possible from the scene of the mishap.

What if a word should be misspelled? Nothing to do but cross out the offending letter, is the answer. And we learn of a case in point:

> Once Collyer pulled a stunt like that over San Francisco, as I recall it. He had reached the fifth letter when the throngs looking on began to snicker and nudge elbows. Collyer was spelling "Lucky" with two "k's."
>
> Undismayed, Collyer finished the word,

The NEW Remington Portable *With Eight New Features*



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Here it is . . . with

1. *A new streamline body*—added beauty and even greater strength.
2. *Type bars always in writing position*—no raising or lowering.
3. *Perfect visibility*—nothing between your eye and what you write—no shadow on your work at any time.
4. *A new carriage-return lever*—easier to operate.
5. *A new paper bail*—holds paper tight to extreme bottom of page.
6. *A new carriage lock*—protects machine from accident or misuse by others.
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8. *Paragraph key*—brand new—makes neater work by indenting paragraphs uniformly—simple as a space bar, five times as fast—invaluable for tabulating.

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PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

went back and crossed out the extra "k" with a trail of smoke. Only a few of us knew he did it on purpose, so he was rewarded by some coveted publicity in the newspapers. I don't know of an incident where a sky-writer accidentally misspelled a word. It could happen, of course, but it's unlikely with a diagram in front of him.

Many a good pilot falls flat as a sky-writer we are told. Novices are tried out in practise flights at flying-fields with ground observers making a diagram to show faults in slanting smoke letters or otherwise. Even experienced sky-writers practise a message or at least a few letters or some difficult combination before going up to write above a city. Further:

> Long messages are not the only ones that can't be sky-written; sometimes the word is impossible to trace because combinations of the letters are too difficult.
>
> Pilots particularly dislike the script letter "m." The last two loops have to be added, one at a time, without disturbing the part of the letter already written—no mean job. A capital "E" requires a bothersome number of loops. Of course, an "I" is the simplest of all.
>
> By all odds the easiest sky-writing we ever had was in England, weaving the word "OXO," a trade name. And the curious part was that besides having simple letters—"O's" and "X's" are no trouble at all—it could be written forward or backward, right-side up or upside down, and it would still read the same. We were congratulating ourselves on the performance of a "cinch" order, when some one telephoned and wanted to know if we were playing "Tick-Tack-Toe" in the sky.

The planes used, writes Le Boutillier, are "speedy little fighters—wonderful craft to pilot, but so tiny that you need a shoehorn to ease yourself into the cockpit." Reading on:

> They can fly at 135 miles an hour and climb 10,000 feet in twelve minutes. On the joy-stick is the smoke trigger—a small lever resembling the catch on an automobile hand brake. Press it, and a puff of smoke issues from the tail of the plane and continues in a steady stream as long as the lever is squeezed.
>
> The smoke comes from liquid chemicals stored in pressure tanks in the fuselage. Wind-driven pumps keep up the pressure. When the smoke-trigger is prest the liquids spurt into two elongated asbestos-covered pipes from the motor, one on each side of the ship. They're hot as blazes from the exhaust, and the heat vaporizes the chemicals. Shooting out with the force of the exhaust, they mix, where the pipes converge, in a tube a foot in diameter that opens just behind the rudder. Smoke belches out at the rate of about 250,000 cubic feet a second and immediately spreads out to form a fuming rope in the air, about thirty or forty feet thick. From the ground it looks flat, like a ribbon.
>
> We've tried smoke of different colors—green, red, yellow. But white smoke stands out best against a blue sky.

Incidentally we are informed that sky-writing began in England, where Lord

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Better tobacco! . . . This is another sign of our prosperity. Like his home and his car and his clothes, his tobacco, too, distinguishes the successful man today.

More pipe smokers than ever before—more last year than in 1927—more this month than last month are giving themselves all the genuine pleasure and cheer of Old Briar tobacco and its extra quality and comfort cost so little.

Only the highest quality tobaccos, entrusted to experts with years of scientific knowledge in the art of mellowing and blending, go into Old Briar tobacco. Quantity production makes it possible at such a moderate price.

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Gentlemen:
I would like a pouch of Old Briar tobacco. I enclose 10c for postage, mailing expense and tax.

Print Name ....
Address ....
City .... State ....

OF ALL THE PLEASURES MAN ENJOYS PIPE SMOKING COSTS THE LEAST

Northcliffe signed the first order to a company, almost "broke" for lack of patrons, for writing the name of his London newspaper, *The Daily Mail,* in the sky, as an advertising stunt during the races at Epsom Downs. Now sky-writing is a world-wide enterprise. Captain Le Boutillier lets us go up in imagination with him over a city:

> The sky is blue and weather reports say the wind overhead is light enough to avoid an excessive drift of the letters—a combination that doesn't happen as often as we would like! My plane is tuned up and I slide into the cockpit. My printed chart is on the dashboard, for I have been practising what I am to write. A mechanic swings the "prop" and a roar comes from the eight cylinders of my 200-horse-power motor. I press the smoke-trigger to make sure the smoke is working O. K. before I take off. It is. I soar into the air.
>
> A half-hour's flight, perhaps, and the city is beneath me. I climb in a wide spiral. With the sun toward the south, I must write well to the north of the city so people can read it without being blinded—and so the smoke letters will be etched against the blue sky instead of blending with the whitish haze of the southern heavens. The wind is from the west, so I start writing far enough westward for the letters to drift over the city by the time I am through. I always write into the wind, otherwise the letters would spread out too much.
>
> Is the wind steady—that is, free from eddies that destroy the fragile letters? The fellow who's paying $500 or $1,000 to have me write in the air has a right to expect his message to last a few minutes at least—so I occasionally let loose a spurt of smoke to see how it will "hold" in the wind.
>
> At 10,000 feet I find the letters remain intact, even tho they drift for ten or twenty miles. In fact, most of our writing is done about two miles high, where the wind is steadiest. Also, it gives everybody in the city a chance to read. I would say the usual sky message is read by millions in a thickly populated area as large as fifty square miles.
>
> With the sun on my left and the wind in my face, I press the smoke-trigger and commence to write. I can't see them, but I know that upturned faces in the streets below are watching. To them my plane is so small that it is almost invisible, except when its wings gleam like silver in the sunlight.
>
> No time for "monkey business" now. The whole word has to be done in the quickest possible time; it will only last from five minutes to half an hour, depending on the wind. This is a long word, and takes eight or nine minutes to write, but I think it will hold at this level.
>
> Speed! My little plane stands on a wing tip as I loop around a script "l." Now I'm tearing along straightaway, with a trail of white smoke in my wake. The air's a bit bumpy, but it won't show from below. We always write on a flat plane, tho the letters may look vertical from the ground.
>
> Would you believe I flew fifteen miles to make one letter? Now I've got to go back a couple of miles to dot an "i." That dot is as big as a city block. We write on a grand scale, you know—with capital letters a mile long, generally, tho sometimes the client wants them even larger, and we do our best to please him.
>
> Watch me cross this "t" and you'll learn a sky-writing trick. See? I zoomed over

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and then destroys them

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The Film

that is found by dental research to discolor teeth and foster serious tooth and gum disorders

Glorious white teeth that gleam and sparkle come when dingy film is removed this way.

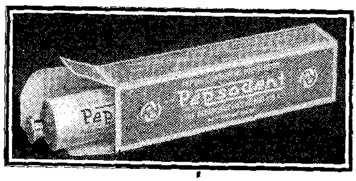
THE misfortune of cloudy, unattractive teeth might be accepted if nature were to blame. But dull teeth and pale gums softened by disease are not natural conditions.

In a startling number of cases dental science now traces the chief cause of discolored teeth and serious tooth and gum disorders to a film that forms. When it is removed a marvelous change takes place. Teeth become dazzling white and are less subject to decay. Gums grow firmer and regain their rose-like color. By all means test its powers for 10 days free.

Film—its dangers

Run your tongue across your teeth and you will feel the dreaded coating—film. It clings to crevices and stays. It absorbs ugly stains from foods and smoking.

Film hardens into tartar—thus invites decay. Germs by the millions breed in it. And germs with tartar are the chief cause of pyorrhea.



How new way removes film

Brushing fails to remove film successfully. Now the world of science produces a special film-removing agent. First it curdles film. Then light brushing easily removes it.

Teeth begin to whiten. The danger of decay is removed. The source of pyorrhea and bleeding gums is combated. And many of the ills that appear in later life are immeasurably lessened.

Try this way for 10 days—Free

Remove film by this method for 10 days. A glorious surprise awaits you. Teeth regain sparkling whiteness. Smiles grow far more charming. This is a great step toward a winning personality. The greatest movie star could never have succeeded with dull, unattractive teeth.

Get a full-size tube wherever dentifrices are sold, or send coupon below to nearest address for free 10-day tube to try. Do not delay.

Pepsodent
The Special Film-Removing Dentifrice

FREE—10-DAY TUBE

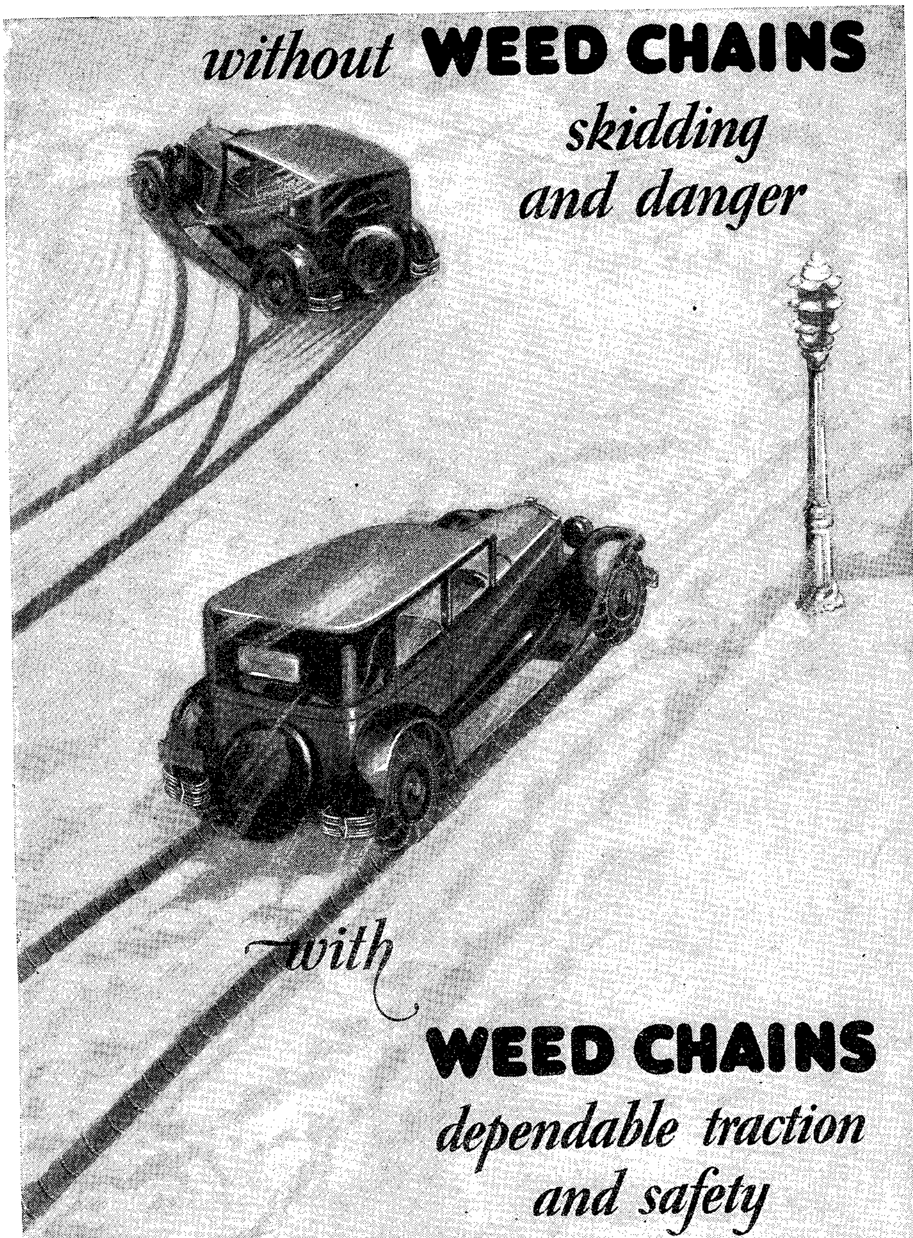
Mail coupon to
The Pepsodent Co.,
Dept. 452, 1104 S. Wabash Ave.,
Chicago, Ill., U. S. A.

Name ....

Address ....

City ....

Other Offices: The Pepsodent Co.
191 George St. . . . **Toronto 2, Ont., Can.**
42 Southwark Bridge Road . **London, S. E. 1, Eng.**
(Australia) Ltd., 72 Wentworth Av., **Sydney, N.S.W.**
Only one tube to a family 3162



without **WEED CHAINS** *skidding and danger*

with **WEED CHAINS** *dependable traction and safety*

You never expect to skid. No one ever does. And skids always happen at the worst times. You never expect to get stuck in snow or mud. But when you do your car is useless.

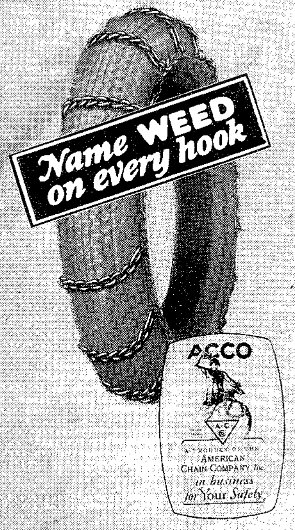
Don't be an indifferent driver. Drive safely. Put on WEED Chains in rain or snow, whenever road conditions are treacherous or uncertain.

Steel WEED Tire Chains are made in all sizes to fit all types of tires—sold in garages, accessory and hardware stores everywhere, and in many filling stations. Get the genuine, with *red* connecting hooks and name WEED on every hook.

AMERICAN CHAIN COMPANY, Inc.
Bridgeport, Connecticut
In business for your Safety

World's Largest Manufacturers of Welded and Weldless Chains for all purposes

Be sure you ask for genuine
WEED CHAINS
for Safety . . . for Sure Traction



Name WEED on every hook
ACCO
A PRODUCT OF THE AMERICAN CHAIN COMPANY, Inc.
in business for Your Safety

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

it at a safe distance. If I'd flown straight through I'd have blown the letter away. From the ground you'd never know the difference.

There's the last letter done! All through, for better or worse. Now we'll dive 1,000 feet and take a look at what we've written. The pilot has the worst view of any one while he's writing. All he can see is the nearest plume of smoke to show where to hitch on a letter's tail. He can only pray that the rest are all right.

Looks pretty good. Well there's a day's work done. Back to the field!

The question arises—how does a sky-writer know when to twist and turn if he can not see much of what he is doing? Practise turns the trick, says this authority, and:

> If you'd practised a word as often as I have, you could write it blind. You get so mechanical that if you ran out of smoke you'd just go on tracing letters without realizing it, as Collyer did. Of course, the first time you're careful to jam over the rudder at the right moment for each letter. After a few tries it's old stuff. And you have your chart to guide you.
>
> One of the few flyers I know who can put on a show on the spur of the moment, without practising, is Captain Turner. That Briton can go up and tear off a word or two just as naturally as using a fountain pen to sign his name.

Knows His Spondulix.—A small boy I know looked with nothing less than contempt on his morning cereal.

I hit on the expedient of stirring a tablespoonful of money into his cereal just before serving it—and at once the cereal became a favored dish and as popular as the morning sun.—*Pittsburgh Sun-Telegraph.*

Throwing Light on the Matter.—Senator Sheppard told the Senate that "national prohibition is an expression of the moral sentiment of the able from rthe vxMniewd ETAOINN people.—*Boston Herald.*

Subterranean Surprize.—His light had apparently gone out, and he had lost his way while attempting to explore the geologic formation in the darkest recesses of the tavern.—*Philadelphia Public Ledger.*

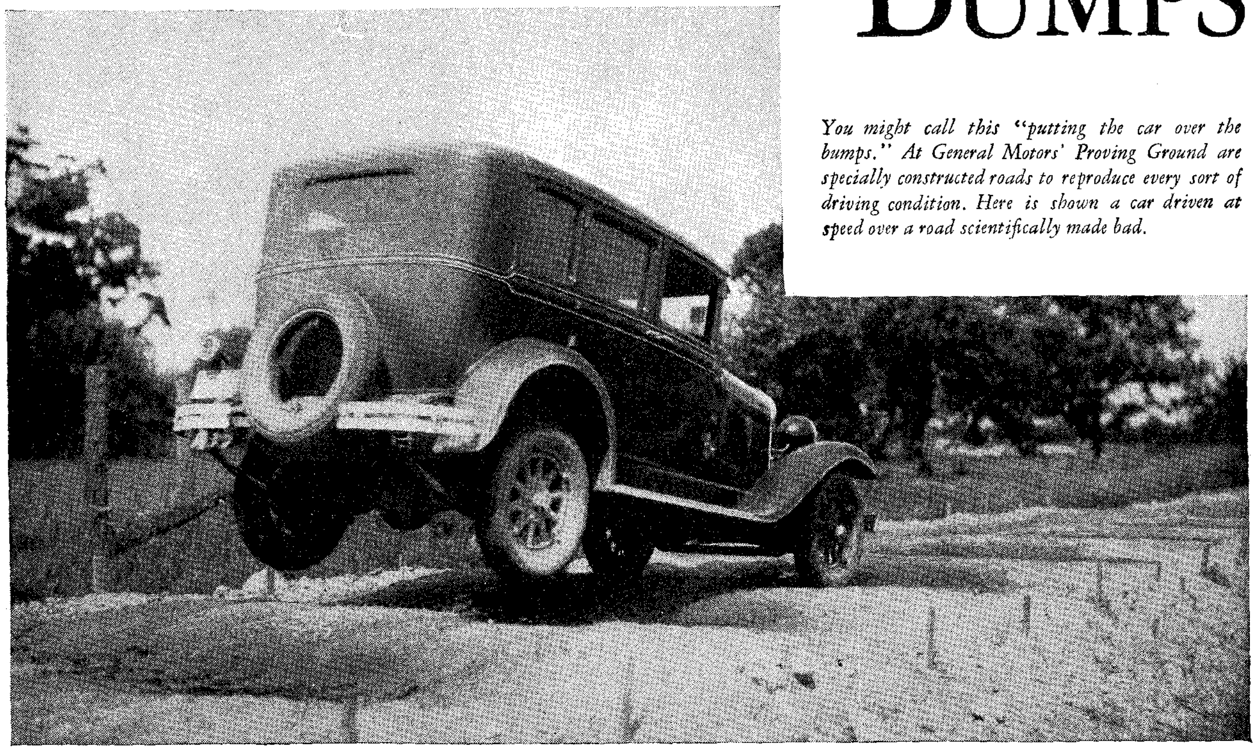
Well! Well!—Mr. William Howard Taft is wearing one of the loveliest evening gowns of the season. It is made of silvery blue brocade metal cloth tinged with lavendar.—*Washington Post.*

Get Out Your Arctics and Straw Hat.—Rain or Snow To-day, Generally Fair, Warmer; Colder Friday.—*Weather Forecast in the Bloomington (Ind.) Daily Student.*

Hilarious Trophy.—A red nose is the rent paid for tenure of a manor in Somerset, England—the custom is 700 years old.—*New Orleans paper.*

No. 2. Inside pictures of the General Motors Proving Ground

Putting a car over the BUMPS



You might call this "putting the car over the bumps." At General Motors' Proving Ground are specially constructed roads to reproduce every sort of driving condition. Here is shown a car driven at speed over a road scientifically made bad.

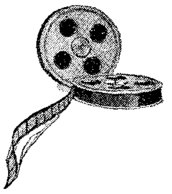
THE Proving Ground occupies 1268 acres near Milford, Michigan, convenient to all General Motors' car divisions. It is a great "outdoor laboratory" where automobiles can be tested in a scientific manner under conditions that are exactly comparable. Especially constructed roads and hills duplicate every driving condition.

At the Proving Ground the General Motors car divisions thoroughly test and prove their new models before they are offered to the public.

Here also cars of different American and European makes are tested after they are put on the market, thereby enabling General Motors to know precisely how its products compare with others in their respective price classes.

The tests involve speed, power, endurance, braking, riding comfort, handling ease, fuel, oil and tire consumption, body style—every phase of car construction and performance. And claims and opinions are reduced to *facts*.

* * *



A MOTION PICTURE showing the Proving Ground in actual operation may be borrowed in lengths of one, two, or four reels, free of all charges except those of transportation. Write to Advertising Department, General Motors, Detroit.

"A car for every purse and purpose"

CHEVROLET · PONTIAC · OLDSMOBILE · OAKLAND
BUICK · LASALLE · CADILLAC · *All with Body by Fisher*

FRIGIDAIRE — *The Automatic Refrigerator* · DELCO-LIGHT *Electric Power and Light Plants* · *Water Systems* · GMAC *Plan of Credit Purchase*

TUNE IN—General Motors Family Radio Party. Every Monday Evening, 9:30 Eastern Standard Time. WEAF and 38 other stations associated with N. B. C.

NO. 5
Easy to machine
Easy to grind
Easy to polish
PATENT APPLIED FOR

GRINDS EASILY
POLISHES EASILY
MACHINES EASILY
MAKES BETTER PRODUCTS
SPEEDS PRODUCTION
REDUCES SHOP COSTS
THE NEW STAINLESS STEEL

Every Manufacturer

Who Ever Used or Thought of Using Stainless Steel Should Know About
CARPENTER STAINLESS STEEL No. 5

This new Stainless Steel is one of the greatest developments since the inception of Stainless Steel. This remarkable metal is now practical for thousands of uses where ordinary stainless steel was impractical. Just drop us a note on your business letterhead for full information about the new possibilities this steel offers.

THE CARPENTER STEEL COMPANY
Reading, Pa.
Tool and Alloy Steels Exclusively

NO. 5
Easy to machine
Easy to grind
Easy to polish
PATENT APPLIED FOR

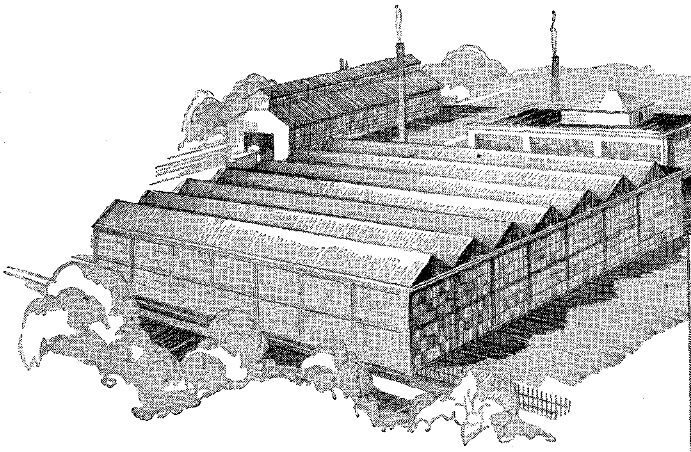
Carpenter
STAINLESS STEEL

SCIENCE AND INVENTION
Continued

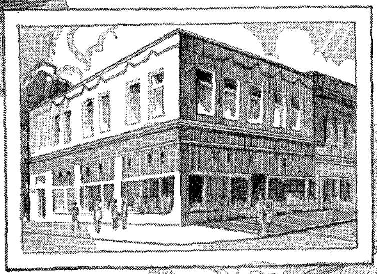
POLLUTION MOVING UP-STREAM

IT has been doing this for a long time, says *The Ohio Health News* (Columbus); but it hasn't been thought of in just that way. People have realized that the streams are becoming more polluted, but the thought that contamination is moving up-stream comes with a distinct shock. The head-waters of streams have always been regarded as "well-springs of purity," and the brooks that flow from them have high place in literature—both prose and verse—and in public regard. The writer proceeds:

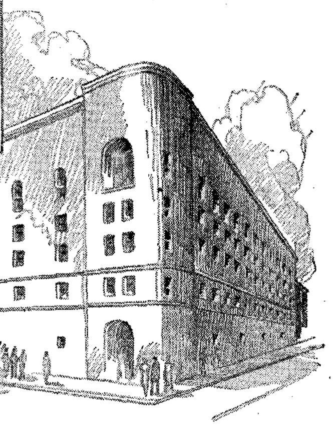
> Whereas a few years ago the chief danger of infection came from the large rivers, to-day it exists even in small brooks and in remote places. The average well, on the average place, has come to be recognized as a menace of vast potentialities, but the spring, rising crystal-clear, cool, and constant, from the recesses of the earth, still holds its place in the minds and affections of those who go afield; yet virtually all are subject to contamination. And if the springs are contaminated, the streams that flow from them must be foul also.
>
> Every one recognizes the danger in the present situation. Hence the demand that brooks, creeks, and small rivers be abandoned for drainage purposes. As is natural, the effort to clean up is being resisted. Villages, towns, and cities which regard expense as more important than cleanliness throw obstacles in the way of putting an end to pollution. Happily, now, in Ohio at least, the major industries are banded together in their own groups, each financing the necessary research and experimental plants essential to the solution of its own problem, and all members of the group sharing in the benefiting discoveries. So that now, except for the smaller and unorganized industries, municipal sewage constitutes the gravest menace there is to the safety of sources of public water supply.
>
> But the recalcitrant municipalities can not enforce their opposition indefinitely, especially now that there is ample legislation to provide for the financing of sewage-treatment plant construction and operation—heretofore lacking, and therefore a serious stumbling-block—and in view of the fact that industry, in its largest and most important units, is proceeding valiantly to the task of eliminating its wastes from the equation.
>
> As a conspicuous example illustrating what the work actually done means to Ohio, it should be noted that successful elimination of phenol from Ohio water supplies means that 50,000 pounds of this deleterious substance, formerly discharged into Ohio water supplies, no longer constitute a menace; which becomes significant when it is realized that a single teaspoonful is enough to ruin a day's water supply for a municipality of 5,000 population.
>
> All this has been brought about without a show of force. Related and allied industries have been influenced to a realization that stream pollution is their problem, and its solution their responsibility. The effect of that realization is discernible in results attained.
>
> Director John F. Monger, to whose effort passage of the industrial wastes law of



Saw-tooth and other special factory roofs are easily covered with J-M Bonded ASBESTOS Roofings.



For any small or temporary structure there is a suitable J-M Bonded ASBESTOS Roof.



The valuable contents of warehouses are best protected by a J-M Bonded ASBESTOS Roof.

Does your roof protect your investment *adequately?*

A Johns-Manville Inspector is ready to give you an expert opinion of your roof

THE roof of a factory, warehouse or other large structure should protect the whole investment in building and contents. How about your roof? Why not make certain of its condition? Let a Johns-Manville roofing expert make a free inspection. This man has nothing to sell. He will simply give you the facts about the roofs he inspects. You are free to act on his report as you please.

A Roof for Every Purpose

Johns-Manville produces the most complete line of roofings available from one manufacturer. Whether you are interested in a building housing some special process, a temporary structure, or an edifice erected to stand for generations, there is a Johns-Manville Roof suited to your needs.

Whether you desire a smooth surfaced roof or one covered with slag or gravel, wherever our roof inspection service is available we are prepared to furnish a surety bond which definitely covers the performance of the roof.

J-M Super Class A Roof:—Smooth surface Asbestos—will be bonded for twenty years. Class A Roofs:—Smooth surface Asbestos—will be bonded for fifteen years. Combination Roof (Asbestos and Rag Felt) and all-rag felt roofs covered with slag or gravel will be bonded for ten years.

Johns-Manville also furnishes roofs for specialized industries. An example is the J-M Rot-proof Paper Mill Roof to meet severe condensation conditions. We are always glad to discuss any special roofing problems created by industrial processes.

Laid by Experts

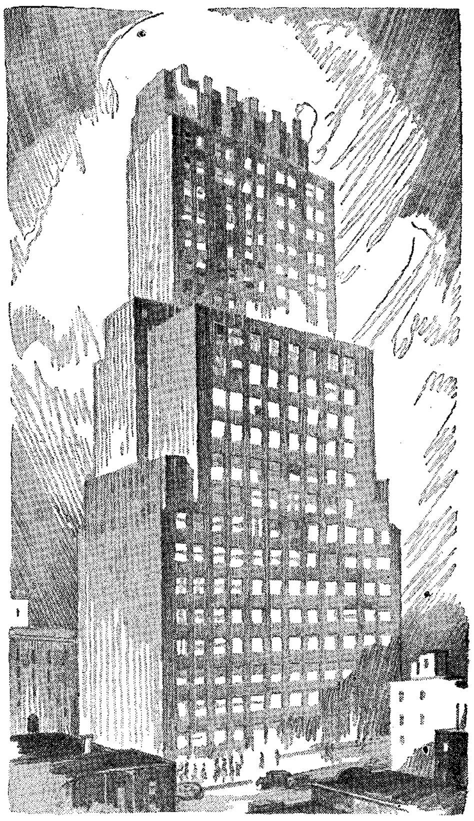
All J-M Bonded Roofs are laid by Johns-Manville approved roofers. In order to hold the J-M franchise a roofer must be an expert. When you buy a J-M Roof you are assured of getting the right materials correctly applied.

Mail the coupon now and have your roof inspected without cost.

J-M Responsibility

The trade mark J-M is one which represents the highest technical skill in the manufacture of insulations against heat and cold, packings, industrial floorings, asbestos and asphalt shingles, brake linings, sound control systems besides many useful specialties. Johns-Manville products serve industry and home owners throughout the nation.

Johns-Manville
BONDED ROOFS



Great office buildings which must stand for generations find lifetime protection in a J-M Bonded ASBESTOS Roof.

JOHNS-MANVILLE CORPORATION

New York Chicago Cleveland
San Francisco Toronto
(Branches in all large cities)

Please arrange for an inspection of the roof of

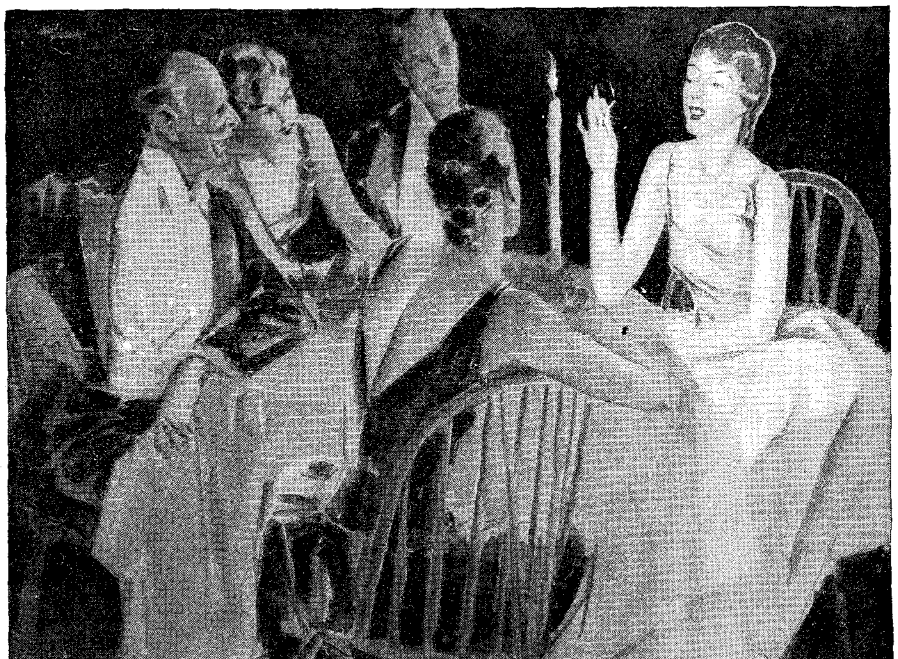
....

The area is approximately..................sq. ft.

*Name*________________________

*Company*________________________

*Address*________________________ BUR-34-2



Forhan's
TRADE MARK
FOR THE GUMS
BRUSH YOUR TEETH WITH IT
FORMULA OF
R. J. Forhan D.D.S.
NEW YORK
PREPARED FOR THE PRESCRIPTION OF THE
DENTAL PROFESSION
UNDER AUTHORITY OF
FORHAN CO.
ALWAYS PRESS FROM THE END OF THE TUBE

White Teeth deceive 4 *out of* 5

NOBODY'S IMMUNE*

**The Disease-of-Neglect Ignores Teeth, Attacks Gums — and Health is Sacrificed*

As your dentist will tell you, the daily brushing of teeth is not enough. For there's a grim foe that ignores the teeth, even the whitest teeth, and launches a severe attack on neglected gums. It ravages health. It often causes teeth to loosen in their sockets and fall out. And it takes as its victims 4 persons out of 5 after forty and thousands younger. It is Pyorrhea.

Don't let white teeth deceive you into thinking that all is well. Provide protection now. It is easier than relief. For when diseases of the gums are once contracted only expert dental treatment can stem their advance.

Have your dentist examine teeth and gums thoroughly at least once every six months. And when you brush your teeth, brush gums vigorously. For additional prophylaxis use the dentifrice made for the teeth and gums as well... Forhan's for the Gums.

Once you start using Forhan's regularly, morning and night, you'll quickly note a distinct improvement in the condition of your gums. They'll look sounder, pinker. They'll feel firmer.

As you know, Pyorrhea and other diseases seldom attack healthy gums.

In addition, the way Forhan's cleans teeth and safeguards them from decay will delight you.

Don't wait until too late. To insure the coming years against disease, start using Forhan's regularly. Get a tube from your druggist. Two sizes, 35c and 60c. Forhan Company, New York.

Forhan's for the Gums is more than an ordinary toothpaste. It is the formula of R. J. Forhan, D. D. S. It is compounded with Forhan's Pyorrhea Liquid used by dentists everywhere. You will find this dentifrice especially effective as a gum massage if the directions that come with each tube are followed closely. It's good for the teeth. It's good for the gums.

* * *

New ... Forhan's Antiseptic Refreshant

It's the perfect mouthwash. It sweetens breath and taste and refreshes mouth. It is good for sore throat. It is a safe, pleasant antiseptic mouthwash, that has no telltale odor. Try it!

Forhan's

FOR THE GUMS

YOUR TEETH ARE ONLY AS HEALTHY AS YOUR GUMS

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Continued

1925 was largely due, has worked out the details essential to successful prosecution of stream-pollution work. He has recommended that adequate transportation be provided for engineer personnel, and that additional personnel, adequately financed, be provided. If this is done, he says, the streams of Ohio can be cleaned up within five years.

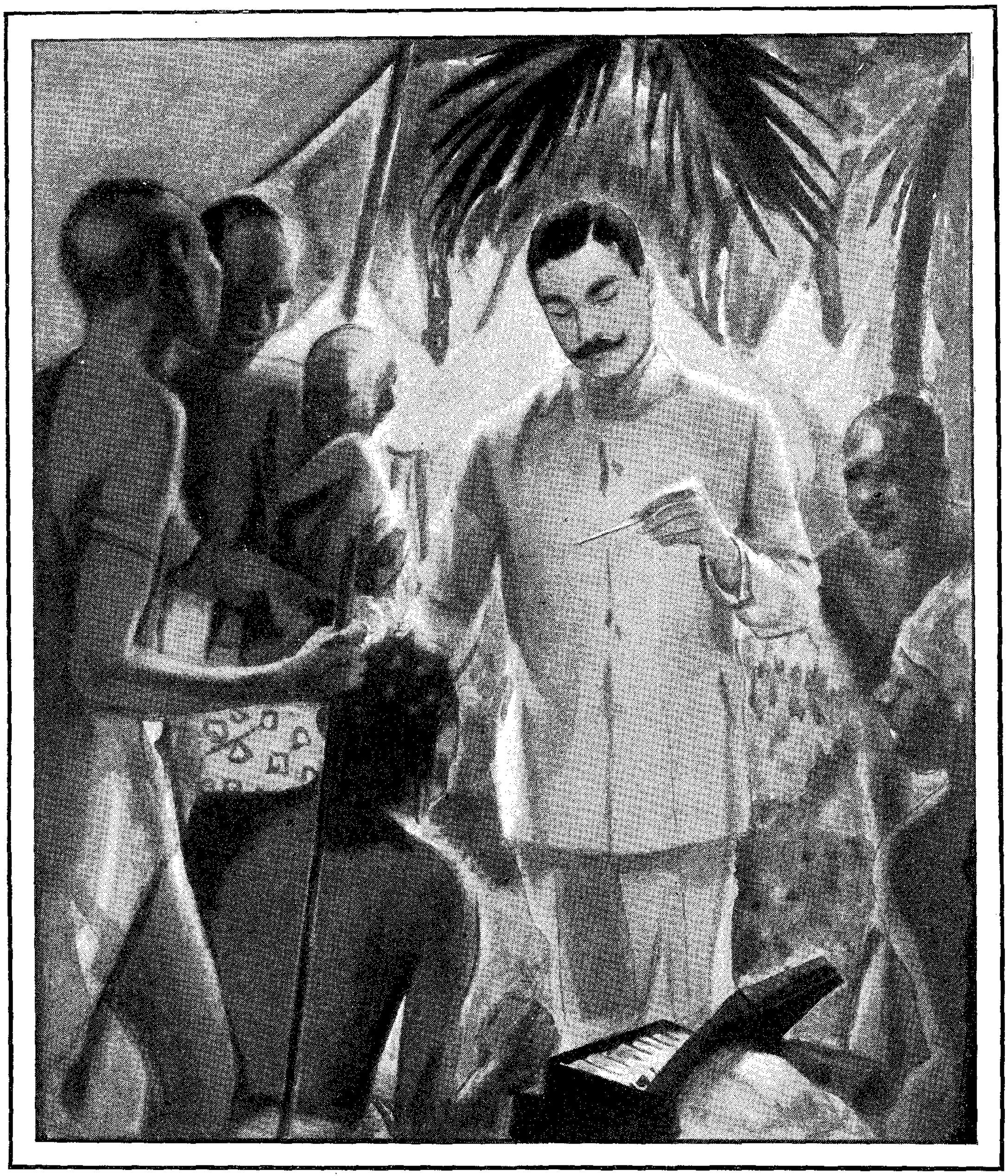
That is a desirable end, worthy the seeking; and should be the goal of health workers, municipal authorities, industry, agriculture, and the sportsmen of the State. It should commend itself especially to farmers, whose losses have been heavy through their stock's drinking contaminated waters—something which has happened often.

Sportsmen tried hard for many years to procure an enactment that would solve the problem of industrial wastes; but without success so long as the demand was only for the conservation of fish and stream life. Dr. Monger, appealing for the enactment of an agreed-on-law, framed to meet the exigencies of public health, obtained passage of the statute under which the State Department of Health is operating, through the cooperation of manufacturers, farmers, sportsmen, and others. Altho based on requirements of the public health, it meets the needs of the sportsmen perfectly, for the amount of dissolved oxygen essential to make a safe water supply for a municipality is exactly the same as that which makes an acceptable water for fish and other forms of aquatic life.

MEASURING A BILLIONTH OF AN INCH

In the solution of a problem in electricity, carried out in the Bell Telephone Laboratories, measurement of distances down to one-billionth of an inch had to be made. The method of measurement used is described in one of *The Research Narratives* issued monthly by the Engineering Foundation (New York). We read:

> Imagine this sheet of paper split into a thousand sheets, and then imagine one of those very thin sheets again split into three thousand sheets; then, one of the extremely thin sheets would represent the thickness of a metallic film measured by this method. Or imagine that the wall of an average soap bubble could be cut into forty thousand layers; then one of those layers would have that same thickness.
>
> Some recent developments in the art of communication, such as telephotography, talking motion-pictures, and television, have as an essential part a photoelectric cell whose function it is to yield an electric current faithfully proportional to the amount of light falling upon it. Various adaptations of the photoelectric cell, of course, require different characteristics. These have been carefully studied and already applied to many uses.
>
> It had long been noted that alkali metals, when in the form of thin films, were more efficient in yielding photoelectric currents than when in bulk. It was, therefore, desired to know more about the relation of film thickness and photoelectric response. Of the commonly used alkali metals, which include sodium, potassium, rubidium and cæsium, rubidium lends itself best to



FOR US HE FOUGHT AN ENDLESS BATTLE WITH DISEASE

On May 21, 1928, Dr. Hideyo Noguchi died in Nigeria, Africa—across the world from his birthplace in flowery Japan. He had landed in Africa only a few weeks previously. It was his purpose to endeavor to find the cause of the African form of yellow fever, and, if possible, to find some means to defeat it.

In the pursuit of these researches he fell a victim to the very disease he was combating. But even then he insisted on continuing his self-appointed task until death brought to a glorious close a career which had won him renown throughout the entire world.

For more than 20 years Hideyo Noguchi served a science that safeguards life. In the far places of the world he fought an endless battle with disease. For us, he faced an infinite variety of dangers. But no problem proved too abstruse for his keen, alert mind. No task too difficult for him to undertake. No service too arduous. And his researches, carried on throughout the length and breadth of every continent, have proved an immensely valuable contribution to the growth of preventive medicine.

Doctor Noguchi has added one more name to the great list of heroes who devoted their lives to battling with disease, with the purpose of finding means for the conservation of health. The medicinal products resulting from such heroic efforts had to be provided by laboratories commanding all the necessary equipment to meet the latest and most exacting demands of medical science.

It has been for over three-quarters of a century the privilege of E. R. Squibb & Sons to co-operate with the heroes of medical relief and to make available to the entire medical profession the great discoveries of such men as Noguchi. *The Priceless Ingredient of Every Product is the Honor and Integrity of Its Maker.*

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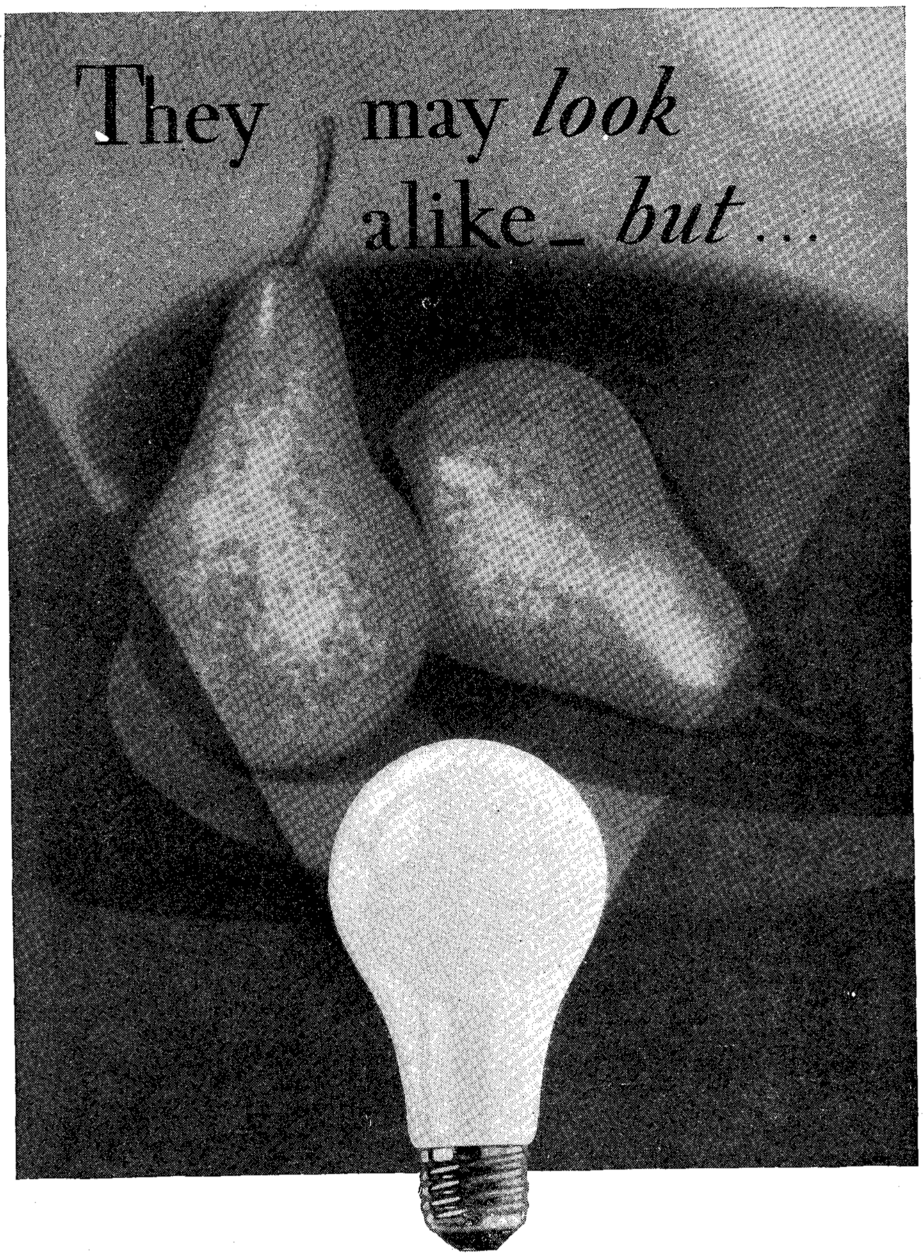
E. R. SQUIBB & SONS

MANUFACTURING CHEMISTS TO THE
MEDICAL PROFESSION SINCE 1858



ALMOST every housewife has at some time bought pears that looked sweet and juicy, and found them hard, pulpy and tasteless. Although pears *may look alike*, they may be greatly different in quality.

Likewise, lamps that look alike may be greatly different in quality. But there need be no guessing when you buy lamps. All Edison MAZDA Lamps have the name MAZDA stamped on the end of the bulb. MAZDA assures the highest quality, and this quality guarantees you *the full value of the current consumed.*

Buy Edison MAZDA Lamps in the carton of six. It's the safe way ... it is convenient ... it assures a supply of lamps on the shelf whenever sockets need refilling. Avoid empty sockets. They are unsightly. Where there are *empty sockets*, there is likely to be *dangerous eyestrain.*

Edison MAZDA Lamps represent the latest achievement of MAZDA* Service, through which the benefits of world-wide research and experiment in the Laboratories of General Electric are given exclusively to lamp manufacturers entitled to use the name MAZDA.

*MAZDA—*the mark of a research service*

1879-1929 ... 50th Anniversary of the invention of the Edison Lamp

EDISON MAZDA LAMPS

GENERAL ELECTRIC

SCIENCE AND INVENTION
Continued

the study of thin films. It volatilizes, diffuses, and deposits in vacuo at conveniently low temperatures, and in short-time intervals suitable for experimental purposes.

For the study of the phenomena involved, there was constructed a large vacuum cell containing enough rubidium to allow a spontaneous deposit to take place on all internal surfaces until equilibrium at room temperature had been reached. This deposit, so thin that it was quite invisible, covered not only the walls but a thin square piece of black glass as well. Supporting this plate at opposite ends were platinum wires, sealed onto the front surface to make contact with the metal film. A tungsten filament, supported close behind the plate, provided radiant heat for driving off the rubidium whenever desired. The photoelectric current was collected on a large nickel anode which nearly enclosed the glass plate and filament, and an area of the cell wall was kept clean with a flame to provide a window for light to pass through to the plate.

Two series of measurements were required to find the relationship between film thickness and photoelectric response—one while the thickness was diminishing from that of a heavy, driven-on, opaque coating down to the equilibrium value (the amount tending to remain on the plate at room temperature), and the other while the rubidium was depositing on the freshly cleaned glass plate. During each process, the electrical conductivity along the surface of the glass plate was being measured. This approached the same value regardless of the direction from which the equilibrium point was approached. The question then became: "How thick is the film at its equilibrium value?"

Here is where a new method of measurement had to be adopted surpassing in fineness not only the highest power microscope but the interferometer [apparatus for measuring very small distances by the interference of waves of light]. The measurement must reach the hitherto inaccessible region between visible light and X-rays, radiations whose wave-lengths bear to each other roughly the ratio of ten thousand to one.

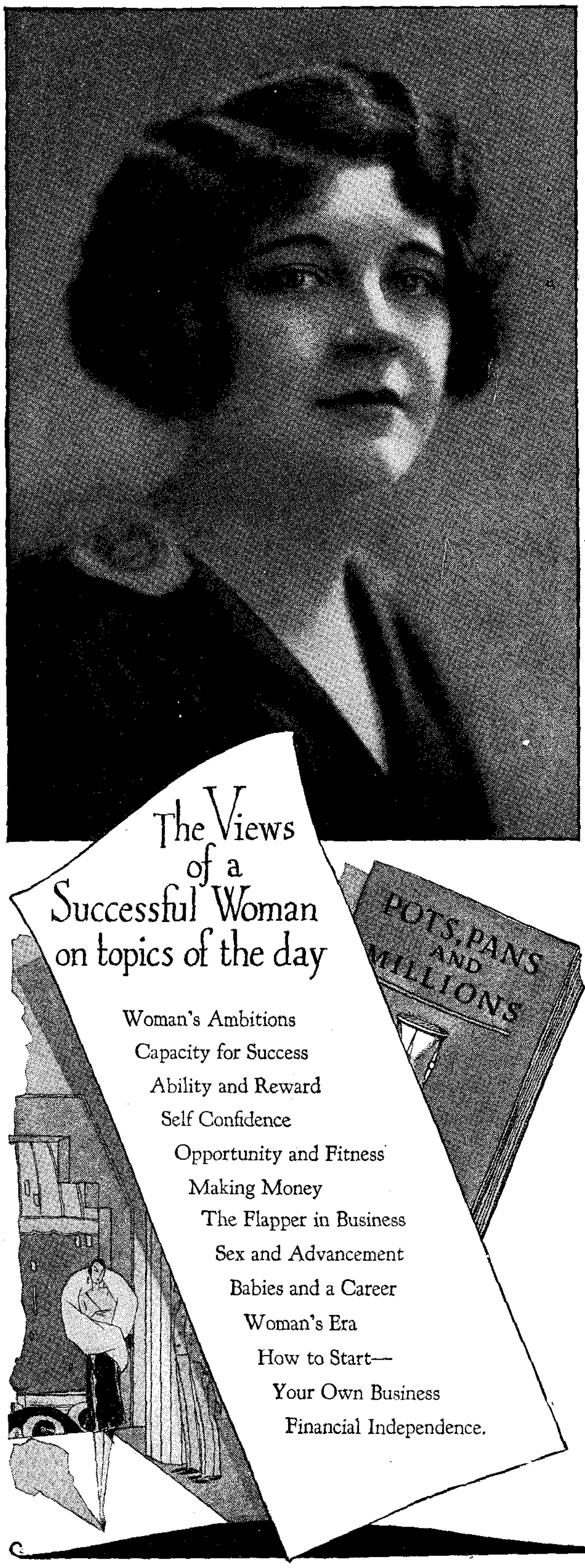
It seemed likely that the thickness of the film to be measured would be as little as one atomic diameter, which for rubidium is one-half of one millionth of a millimeter. Waves of light convenient to work with are a thousand times as great as that in length.

It has long been known that when polarized light, where the vibrations are all in one plane, passes through a film, this plane is rotated by an amount depending on the thickness of the film. This thickness can thus be measured. To quote further:

> By using light of a single wave-length and taking a set of observations at different angles, we were able to obtain accurate values of the thickness of the rubidium film. This was possible not only at the equilibrium condition, but while the film was growing or diminishing. We were able to find the rate at which the film increased or diminished in thickness.
>
> A practical necessity in laboratory work thus became the occasion for creating means for measuring accurately the thickness of films so inconceivably thin as one-billionth of an inch.

Announcing!

"POTS, PANS AND MILLIONS"



The Views of a Successful Woman on topics of the day

- Woman's Ambitions
- Capacity for Success
- Ability and Reward
- Self Confidence
- Opportunity and Fitness
- Making Money
- The Flapper in Business
- Sex and Advancement
- Babies and a Career
- Woman's Era
- How to Start—
- Your Own Business
- Financial Independence.

By Edith Mae Cummings

A Message to All Women who wish to Succeed in Business

THIS, the first book ever published on woman's success in business and how to attain it, pulsates with answers to the very questions that have often vexed you.

Powerfully dramatic, intense with interest and moving swiftly to a conclusion that seems almost too good to be true, it vividly portrays a new era of business success for women, the winning of an income and how every woman may turn her ability . . . into money.

Imagine, if you can, a woman unusually handicapped with genuine grief and responsibility, rising above all obstacles and in but a few short years becoming a millionaire. Such is this story, based on fact, which definitely formulates for every woman the way to financial independence . . . worthwhile business and professional achievement.

Edith Mae Cummings' phenomenal success and her advice to women on how to succeed in business, as plainly stated in "Pots, Pans and Millions," is the book of the year; a contribution to Literature as well as to the business women of America.

Here is a book that is both new and unusual, one you will eagerly read . . . enjoy . . . re-read . . . and profit by. Accomplishment supersedes dreams. Facts replace theories. And woman is gloriously guided into her own without fear or favor. A message to all women who desire to be economically independent, to make the most of their opportunity and to have a successful business of their own.

The First Edition of Pots, Pans and Millions will be off the Press about February 10th. To make sure of your copy send in your name now. $3.50 postpaid.

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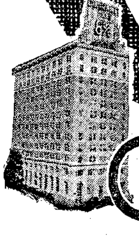

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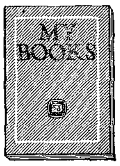

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INVESTMENTS · AND · FINANCE

A "SOUND" MERGER: RADIO-VICTOR

A TITANIC combination, indeed, "a Goliath in the amusement business," is the way the Cleveland *Plain Dealer* describes the merger of two such mighty sound-producing enterprises as the Radio Corporation of America and the Victor Talking Machine Company with their combined total assets of around $120,000,000. The merger has been talked of for months and accounted in large part for the skyrocketing of Radio common shares on the Stock Exchange last year. Finally, last month, the directors of the two companies unanimously agreed on a plan for getting together, and submitted this to the respective stockholders, whose approval is taken for granted. As reported in the New York *Times*—

> The holders of Victor common stock will, if the plan is consummated, be entitled to receive for each share of stock deposited one share of "B" preferred stock of the Radio Corporation of America, of no par value, entitled to cumulative dividends of $5 a share annually, redeemable at $100 a share and accrued dividends; and one share of new common stock of the Radio Corporation of America, equal to one-fifth of a share of the present Radio common stock, and $5 in cash, in addition to regular dividends at the rate of $4 a share annually on Victor common stock for the period from February 1, 1929, to the date of the consummation of the plan.

The cash distribution to Victor stockholders will be about $4,065,000, as estimated by the New York *Herald Tribune*, and it reminds us that Victor enters the consolidation with a market value of around $140,000,000 as compared with $53,000,000 when the concern was recapitalized two years ago. At that time the new common stock was offered for sale at $38 a share as compared with the recent price of 154. We are further reminded that "the rise of radio securities since the merger was first rumored, has been equally rapid, the common stock being one of the sensational skyrockets in the 1928 bull markets; low for the year was 85¼ and high was 420." Or, the 1,155,400 outstanding radio common shares are worth around $450,000,000 as compared with a little less than $100,000,000 at the low price of 1928.

As the Radio Corporation takes over Victor it is also handing over its communications business—radio-telegraphy—to a new subsidiary, R. C. A. Communications Inc., which is to be a public-utility company, while the Radio Corporation is expected to divest itself of that characteristic.

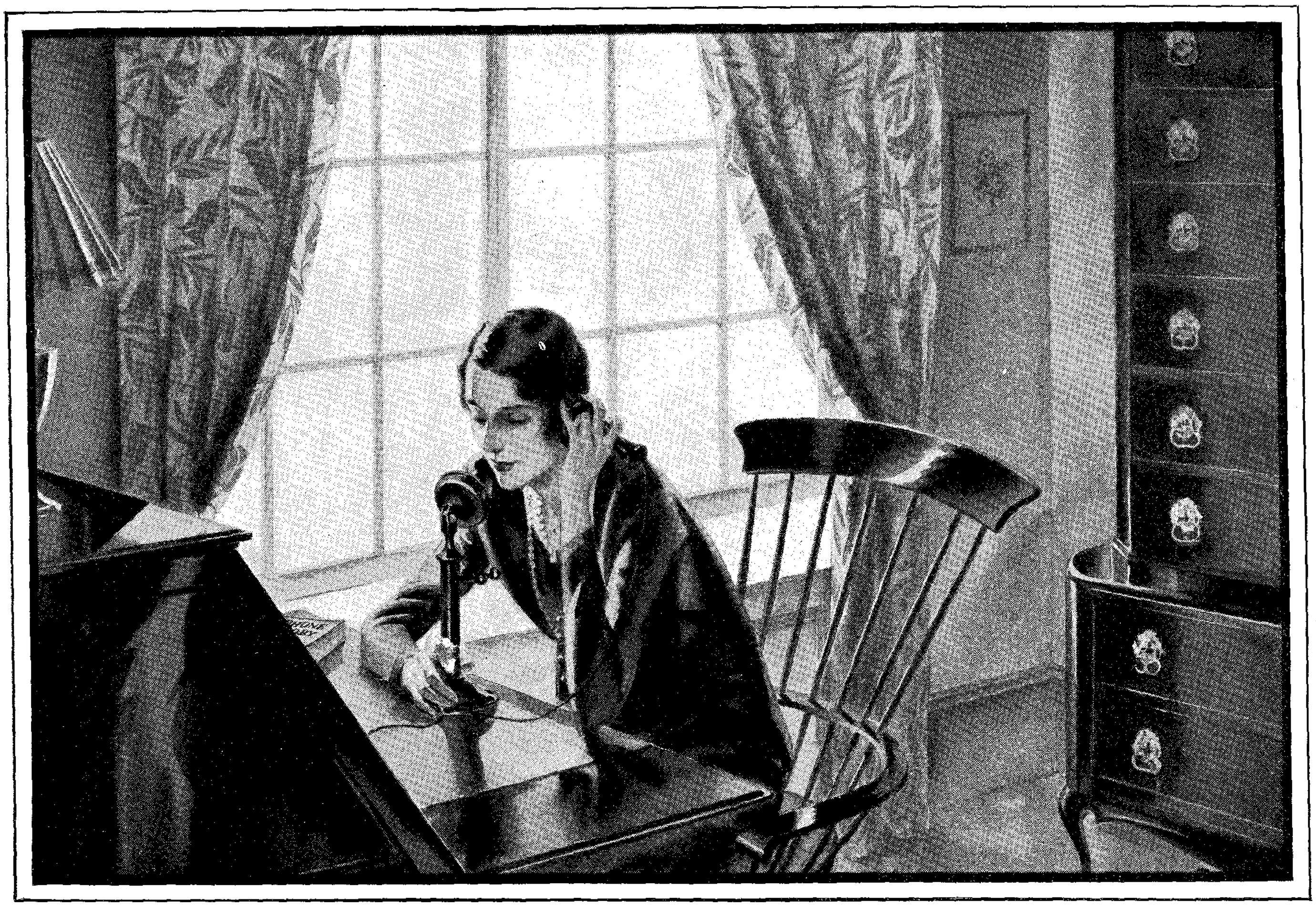
In a statement given to the press in connection with the announcement of the Radio-Victor merger, David Sarnoff, executive vice-president of the Radio Corporation, says:

> It is clear that in the new era of electrical entertainment now exprest in broadcasting, in talking motion-pictures, and in theater installations, radio and the phonograph play distinct but complementary parts. The permanent success of both industries is dependent upon the future development of electrical entertainment in the home and in the theater. The technique of the electrical laboratory has been translated into new systems of sound-recording and sound-reproduction adopted by the phonograph industry. The acoustical achievements of the phonograph industry have already been incorporated in radio loud-speakers.
>
> It was evident that in the reproduction of music and other forms of entertainment for the home the modern phonograph has contributed and will continue to contribute a wide range of programs of music and speech, made possible by its service of permanent recording. Radio, on the other hand, must remain a universal service, devoted primarily to current musical, educational, and news events. The present unification will greatly improve both services, by making the inventions and developments of both industries interchangeable.

The Camden plant and organization of the Victor Company, and the trademarks, "Victor," "Victrola," and "His Master's Voice" will be retained under the unification plan, according to President Edward E. Shumaker of the Victor Company. In a statement to his stockholders calling for cooperation in the merger plan, Mr. Shumaker says:

> The activities of your company and of the Radio Corporation are complementary to an unusual degree. Broadcasting, the radio in the home, the phonograph, both mechanical and electrical, the new and popular art of the talking motion-pictures, the advent of television, are all part of the field of entertainment and closely related.
>
> To the great body of artists, which is one of the Victor Company's most valued assets, a broader field is at once opened through unification. To the public, our customers, the unification of the resources of these great companies means wider selectivity of entertainment, and a more satisfactory product.
>
> The Radio Corporation of America through its affiliations with the laboratories of the General Electric and Westinghouse companies will give to the unified company a wealth of engineering talent and research in the fields of acoustics and electricity, the importance of which your directors feel can not be overemphasized.

These combinations, observes the Cleveland *Plain Dealer*, are coming on with "dizzying effect in the theater world." First came the official amalgamation of Keith and Orpheum, then the absorption of both by the Radio Corporation of America. Continues the Ohio paper:



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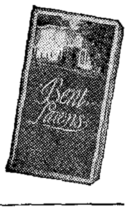

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INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE
Continued

Thousands of vaudeville actors, managers, and a host of subordinates are now working for people that they probably never heard of until quite recently, and millions of theatergoers are attending shows provided officially by an organization very new in the theater, the Radio Corporation of America. The diversion of the vast financial and technical resources of the Radio Company to vaudeville can not but be helpful to both the radio and vaudeville. The radio will benefit because, presumably, all the great numbers of entertainers now employed by the Keith and Orpheum circuits will be available for the wireless. So far as the public is concerned that will also be the chief effect of the amalgamation of the Victor Company with Radio.

Dozens of the greatest artists of the world who have had exclusive contracts with Victor are now working for the Radio Corporation of America, and without much doubt their services will not be denied to the broadcasting companies affiliated with the new Gargantua of the amusement business.

THRIFT IN CAR OWNERSHIP

THE celebration last month of Thrift Week, following the observance of Benjamin Franklin's birthday, naturally raised in the mind of one motoring expert the question, "Is it thrifty to own a car?" Writing in the New York *Herald Tribune*, Mr. H. Clifford Brokaw, technical adviser in the New York West Side Y. M. C. A. Automobile School, estimates that "including gasoline and oil and miscellaneous expenses, the American people probably paid out over $2,000,000,000 in 1928 in addition to the cost of the cars, to purchase which would add about $3,000,000,000 more, or altogether about $5,000,000,000, or about $45 each for every man, woman, or child, or $180 for each family of four on the average." The automobile being such a large item in family expenditure, the question naturally arises, "does it go down in the budget book as a necessity, a convenience, or a luxury?" To be thoroughly scientific, it is remarked—

> It would be necessary to divide up the automobile costs and apportion certain parts to different budget classifications. In the main, it would seem that the automobile in most families comes logically under the head of an operating expense. It can no longer be considered primarily as a luxury. It is more nearly in a class with the use of a refrigerator in the home, or a stove or a chair. It is something which can be dispensed with if absolutely necessary, but, on the other hand, is a great convenience to those who can secure it.
>
> If the automobile is to be considered in the nature of an operating expense, it can be looked upon as being within the range of thrifty procedure for most families to own a car. There are so many practical uses to which most families can put a motor vehicle that to be without one involves a handicap which is liable to represent considerable waste in the family's affairs. It may be a thrifty procedure to buy an automobile, and yet its operation may prove to

be, on the other hand, excessively thriftless. Naturally, one must use the same good judgment in operating an automobile from the standpoint of cost as one does in buying it. This means that the automobile should be treated with at least as much respect as a refrigerator, the stove, or the articles of furniture in the home. It must be kept clean, and whatever adjustments are needed from time to time to keep it in first-class condition must be attended to without fail. On this kind of a basis the use of an automobile as well as its purchase may be considered thrifty.

In the case of those who own their own homes, the automobile seems to Mr. Brokaw to be most distinctly a necessity and far from an extravagance. People who own homes are more dependent upon a motor-car than others, and it is generally estimated "that the cost of shelter in the family budget for those who own their own homes is usually less than the cost of renting similar household necessities." So—

It can be said with considerable assurance that where good sense is used in financing the cost of carrying a home that is owned, plus the cost of an automobile, would be no more than the expense of renting a house of similar size.

OUR FOURTH BILLION-DOLLAR BANK

THE third billion-dollar banking organization in New York and the fourth in the United States came into being through the growth of the Guaranty Trust Company in the last three months of 1928. This fact, we read in the New York *Times*, was disclosed by the recent statement of the bank showing total resources of $1,052,211,198 as of December 31, "the first time in the company's history that its assets have exceeded a billion dollars." This new total compares with that of $838,129,688 in September and $850,300,359 at the end of 1927. As we read further:

> Most of the large increases in resources among the leading financial institutions in recent years have been brought about through mergers. The Guaranty's expansion, however, has been entirely due to the growth of its own organization. The Guaranty has not figured in a merger since 1910, at which time its capital was increased from $2,000,000 to $5,000,000 and its deposits rose from $79,500,000 to $124,600,000.
>
> For years the National City Bank of New York, the largest financial institution in the country, was the only one having more than a billion dollars of resources, and its total now is in excess of $1,500,000,000. The Chase National Bank joined the billion-dollar class following its absorption in 1926 of the Mechanics and Metals National Bank, and it has had a steady expansion since that time. The Guaranty, which for years has been the largest trust company in the city, is the first State-chartered organization to enter the billion-dollar group. The fourth member of the group is the Continental Illinois Bank and Trust Company of Chicago, formed as a result of the merger last year of the Continental National Bank and Trust Company and the Illinois Merchants Trust Company, having aggregate resources in excess of $1,000,000,000.

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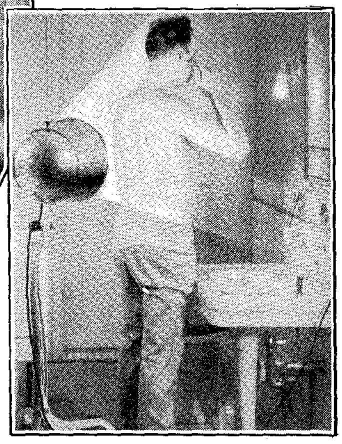

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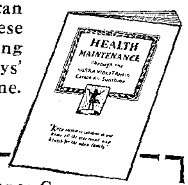

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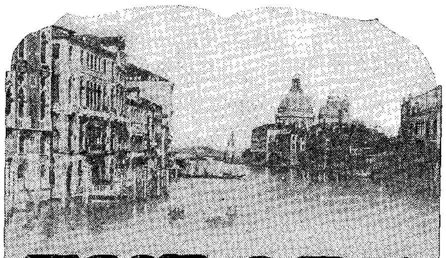

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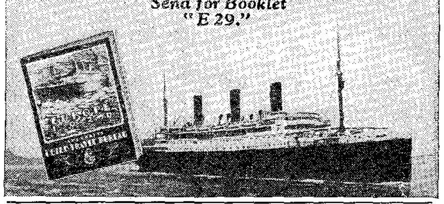

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CURRENT EVENTS

FOREIGN

January 30.—The Turkish Government is reported to have agreed to permit the entry of Leon Trotzky, former Minister of War in the Soviet Government, who is reported exiled from Russia.

The British Chancery Court decides that General Bramwell Booth has a right to be heard by the High Council before he is deposed as Commander-in-Chief of the Salvation Army.

January 31.—The Prince of Wales finishes a three-day tour of the northern coal fields of England, and expresses deep concern over the distressing conditions among the vast army of unemployed, dependent upon doles and charity for their living.

February 1.—Pope Pius XI is reported to have decided to convoke, some time next year, an Ecumenical Council, which will be attended by all the Cardinals, Archbishops and Bishops of the Roman Catholic world.

In an address before the Chamber of Deputies, Premier Poincaré declares that Germany is responsible for the home-rule movement in Alsace, and indirectly for similar movements in Brittany and Corsica, and says that unless the Government receives authority to stamp out the autonomous movement he will relinquish power.

February 2.—Gustav Stresemann, German Foreign Minister, introduces into the Reichstag a bill for the ratification of the Briand-Kellogg pact renouncing war. He also states publicly that the charge of the French Premier, Raymond Poincaré, that German propaganda is at the base of the Alsace autonomist movement is false.

February 3.—Another serious revolt against the dictatorship of Premier Primo de Rivera of Spain is reported.

February 4.—Lieutenant Herman H. Hanneken, of Missouri, is reported to have captured Manuel Maria Jiron, one of the chief leaders under the Nicaraguan rebel, Augustino Sandino.

The Spanish Government creates a special police force to deal with revolutionary outbreaks against the dictatorship of Premier de Primo Rivera. Meanwhile, disaffection is reported to have spread to the Navy.

DOMESTIC

January 31.—The House rejects, 240 to 141, the Harris amendment adding $24,000,000 to the fund for the enforcement of Prohibition. The amendment goes to the conference committee.

February 1.—In an address dedicating the Mountain Lake Bird Sanctuary and "Singing Tower," which Edward W. Bok has presented to the American people at Mountain Lake, Florida, President Coolidge counsels the nation to direct more attention to the cultivation of moral and spiritual values.

The Senate Military Committee reports favorably on a bill authorizing appropriations of more than $22,000,000 for Army housing.

February 2.—The Senate Public Lands Committee declines, 7 to 6, to adopt a report by Senator Walsh of Montana, criticizing the Interior Department and the Department of Justice as a result of the renewal of the Sinclair royalty contract for oil in the Salt Creek Field.

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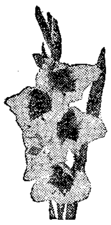

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TODAY . . . and in years to come

let this famous sun lamp protect the health and happiness of your loved ones!

YEARS later . . . will you look back with regret at opportunities lost to create happiness for those you love? For isn't *their* happiness, *your* happiness? And isn't it true that all happiness is largely a matter of health?

Today medical authorities the world over stress the importance of regular sun baths for the maintenance of health and happiness. For as you, too, must know, sunlight contains the precious ultra-violet rays so tremendously important to the welfare of body and brain.

Unfortunately, on many days through the year nature fails to provide sunlight. *But no longer need you depend upon nature.* For the remarkable Hanovia Alpine Sun Lamp furnishes the vital ultra-violet rays of the sun *365 days a year!*

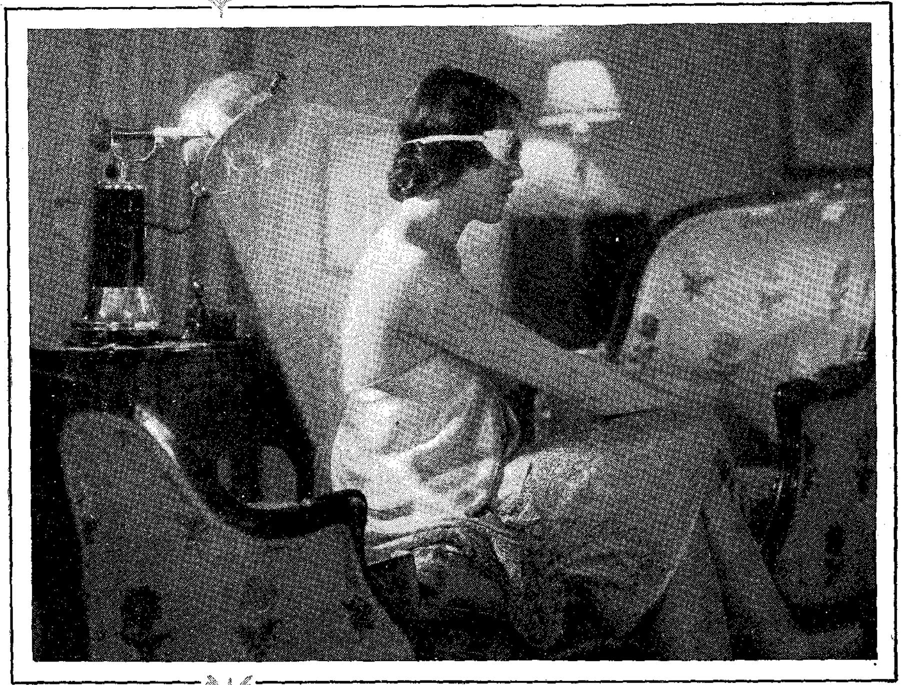
Children, and adults, too, gain wonderful benefits from this amazing indoor sun—bodies grow stronger, handsomer—metabolism is stimulated—and new vigor is created to resist the menaces of modern indoor life.

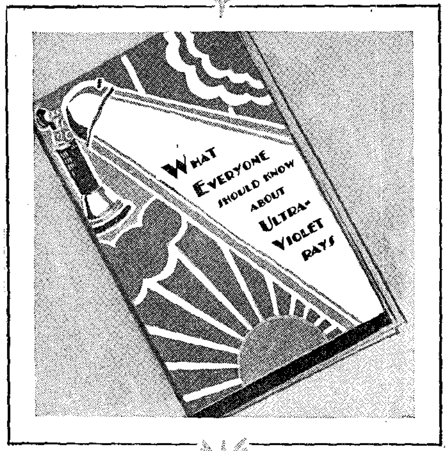
Physicians everywhere recommend it

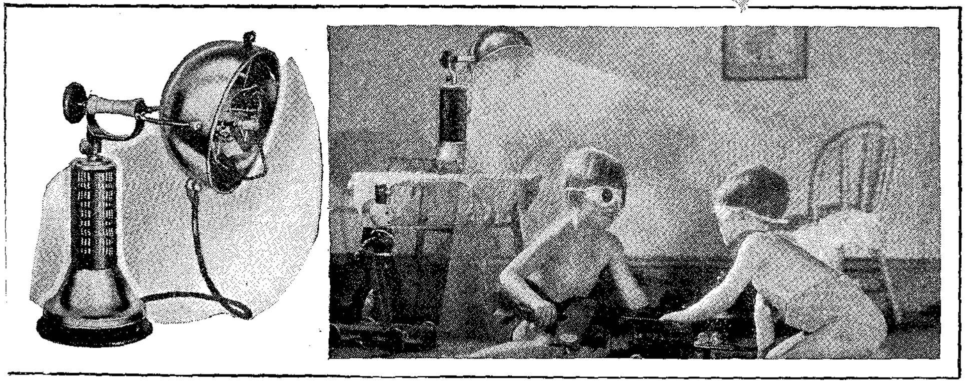
Ask your doctor about the new Home Model of the Alpine Sun Lamp. No doubt he himself uses or prescribes the large professional model—the original ultra-violet lamp, 150,000 of which are now in use in nationally known hospitals, sanitariums and physicians' offices everywhere.

In case of actual illness consult your physician. Any other course would be foolhardy. Self-diagnosis and self-treatment are dangerous, with ultra-violet or anything else.

But if what you seek for you and yours is the tonic benefits of precious, regular sunlight . . . your family's share of nature's greatest gift to man . . . clip and mail the coupon TODAY. Promptly, you will receive the vital facts about ultra-violet rays and full description of the Home Model Alpine Sun Lamp. (Special payment plan now available).




What Everyone Should Know About Ultra-Violet Rays



(ABOVE) *The Alpine Sun Lamp Home Model is a real measure of protection to your present and future state of health. And your children, too, gain wonderful health benefits from this indoor sun. Remember that its regular use now, may mean* so much *to them in later life.*

• • •

(LEFT) *Here is the truth about ultra-violet rays—an authoritative booklet written by the maker of the original ultra-violet lamp. Here, in simple language, are facts that every sun lamp prospect should know. Send for this book TODAY! It's free!*

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The

ALPINE SUN LAMP

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HANOVIA CHEMICAL & MFG. CO.,
Dept. U. Newark, N. J.

Gentlemen: Send me your authoritative free booklet on ultra-violet rays, and full description of the Home Model Alpine Sun Lamp.

Name..

Street..

City......................................State..........

THE SPICE OF LIFE

(TITLE REGISTERED IN U. S. PATENT OFFICE)

Relieving Her Feelings.—Movie Star—"Marie, get the glycerin, I want to have a good cry."—*Life.*

For High Livers.—For Rent—Furnished roofs for light-housekeeping.—*Ad in a Plant City (Fla.) paper.*

Familiar Features.—Woman (after shooting man)—"Haven't I shot you somewhere before?"—*Life.*

Try Chloroform.—Pretty Nurse—"Every time I take the patient's pulse, it gets faster. What shall I do?"

Doctor—"Blindfold him!"—*London Everybody's Weekly.*

Somebody Guilty.—"No girl ever made a fool out of me."

"Who was it, then?"—*U. of S. Calif. Wampus.*

Key to Contentment.—What the great American home needs right now is a can-opener a woman can operate.—*Council Bluffs Nonpareil.*

Flying Landscape.—"How did the new car behave on your vacation trip?"

"Splendidly. We averaged five antique shops to the gallon."—*Washington Star.*

Knows His Business.—"Is he a good rabbit dog?" inquired the hunter, after inspecting the animal.

"I'll say he is!" the dealer replied with pride. "You should have seen the way he went after my wife's new sealskin coat!"—*American Legion Monthly.*

New Atrocity Yarn.—
FRENCH ARMY
COOKS WOMEN
—*San Antonio paper.*

Bad Spill.—First Hobo—"Raggles says he was raised in de lap of luxury."

Second Hobo—"Dat dame sure musta stood up."—*Boston Transcript.*

March of Civilization.—Explorer—"Just to show you the advance of civilization—in the past the Eskimos used to eat candles for dessert."

Old Lady—"And now, I suppose, they eat electric light bulbs?"—*Life.*

Cheap-skate Logic.—"Before we were married, Henry," said the young wife reproachfully, "you always gave me the most beautiful Christmas presents. Do you remember?"

"Sure," said Henry cheerfully, "but my dear, did you ever hear of a fisherman feeding bait to a fish after he had caught it?"—*Muskogee (Okla.) Daily Phœnix.*

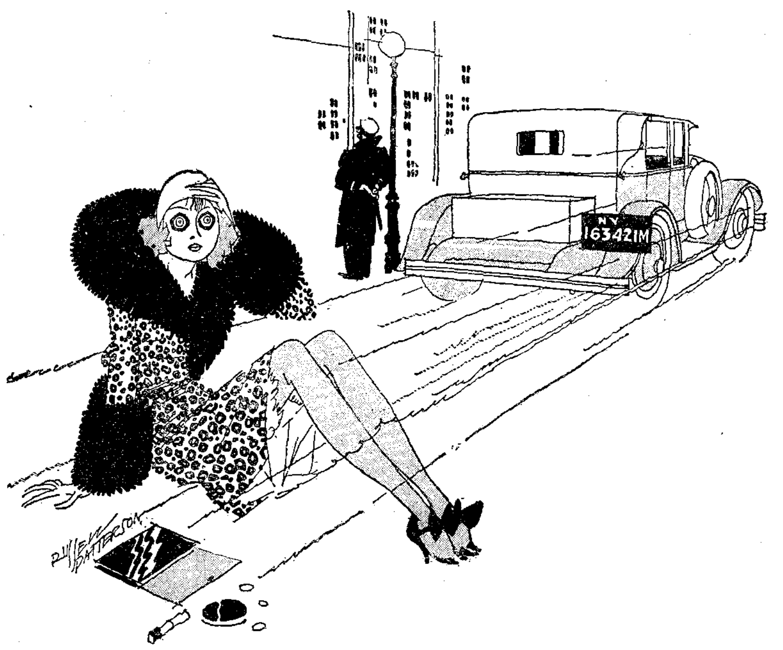
Nose to the Grindstone.—Revised hymn: "Work for the Boss is coming!"—*Life.*

Regular Washout.—Steal $5,000 Load of Soap and Make Clean Getaway.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Continuous Performance.—"Sam, are you ever fired with enthusiasm?"

"Yessah! from every job I tackles."—*Camera Fun.*

In Adam's Footsteps.—
FATHER OF 6 CHILDREN
PLACES BLAME ON WIFE
—*Lansing (Mich.) State Journal.*



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EXCUSE IT, PLEASE

Telephone Girl (picking herself up): "Well, I got his number, anyway. It was N. H. 361241 W."—*Life.*

Twilight of the Gods.—We sell standard brands of gods at low wholesale prices for cash.—*Ad in an Asheville (N. C.) paper.*

Cheep! Cheep!—I am now prepared to do hatching in large and small quantities for individuals or poultry plants. Mrs. J. Blank, phone 361.—*Georgia paper.*

Ambition's Roving Fancy.—
MRS. HERT DENIES
CABARET AMBITIONS

Washington, Jan. 16.—Mrs. Alvin T. Hert, Vice-Chairman of the Republican National Committee, has formally renounced the Cabinet ambitions attributed to her.—*New Orleans Tribune.*

In Wonderland.—"Will you please drive off the track?" asked the motorman. The truck driver promptly pulled to one side.

"Thank you, ever so much," added the motorman, with a smile.

"You're very welcome," responded the truck driver, "but you must pardon my seeming carelessness, I had no idea your car was so near."—*Muskogee (Okla.) Daily Phœnix.*

Hard Shell.—The man who thinks the world is his oyster generally discovers there is no "R" in the month.—*London Calling.*

Calling Her Bluff.—Mabel—"Why so sad, honey?"

Leora—"That big sap that I was going to sue for breach of promise wants to marry me now!"—*Life.*

Time to Calcimine.—A minister, in addressing his flock, began: "As I gaze about, I see before me a great many bright and shining faces." Just then eighty-seven powder-puffs came out.—*Capper's Weekly.*

Idle Chuckles.—We could tell you some more jokes, but what's the use? You would only laugh at them.—*Northwestern Purple Parrot.*

Iron Man.—One of the bombs struck Lieutenant Smith on the side of the head and a bullet also hit him. His wounds are not serious.—*Sacramento Bee.*

Knows the Worst.—"Dearest, I must marry you."

"But have you seen my father?"

"Yes, many times, but I love you just the same."—*The Ghost.*

Out Where a Spade's a Spade.—14 Rooms of High Class Furniture strictly modern. All outside rooms. Rooms all full and house paying well. High-class bootlegging trade established.—*From a House for Sale ad in the Butte (Mont.) Standard.*

Naughty, Naughty!—
On top my thoughts are nice and neat
With noble words and manners sweet;
But when some crisis stirs my mind,
I'm just surprized at what I find.
—*Boston Post.*

Wrong Tackle.—The station-master rushed out of his room after hearing a crash on the platform. He discerned a disheveled young man sprawled out perfectly flat among a confusion of overturned milk cans and the scattered contents of his traveling bag.

"Was he trying to catch the train?" the station-master asked of a small boy who stood by admiring the scene.

"He did catch it," said the boy, "but it got away again."—*Drexerd.*

We are very glad to make our most sincere apologies to Mr. and Mrs. Fred J. Browne of Kenesaw, Nebraska, who were mentioned in a humorous paragraph quoted from a Nebraska paper in this department a few weeks ago.